THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

George A. Hobbs, Publisher. Office at 204 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1885. NO. 28.

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The Woburn Journal.

MARIANA.

"*He cometh not*," *she said.*"

He never came whose step and loving call
I waited long to hear,
But thou hast come, last Messenger of all,
A friend well nigh as dear!

Peace if not joy!—yet peace itself were gain,
That must supremely bless
The soul sore travailed that in vain, in vain
Hungered for happiness!

Draw closer, oh, thou voiceless Guest and pale,
Whose drooping torch burns low:
Thy face is hid, but through the somber veil
Thine eyes' dark light I know!

Nay, closer still!—I yearn on brow and heart
Thy cool, strong hand to feel;
Fevered with wounds, and throbbing with a smart
Thy touch alone can heal.

I go with joy! Lead me to him at last,—
How dim the path and lone—
Him, whose far footsteps, echoing through the past,
Have never met mine own.

—*The Century.*

THE LOST I. O. U.

Some men seem to take naturally to whatever promises to be unfortunate to them, and it must have been in a blind obedience to this law that Charles Day insisted on regarding Jonas Terry as his friend. There was nothing in common between the men but a love for Josie Merritt, and such a circumstance is not usually conductive to friendly feeling.

Charles had wavy brown hair, a pleasant face and a fine tenor voice. Jonas kept his hair cut after some penitentiary style, his features were thick and commonplace, and he had a short, stumpy figure. Their mental differences were quite as great. Charles was rapid and bright, Jonas slow and secretive; Charles also was affectionate and prodigal, Jonas saving and prudent, and inclined to make merit of always looking out for himself. Both were young men of some fortune and position, but Jonas alone was in business. Charles lived upon the rents of his property, and devoted his time to the ladies in general, and to Josie Merritt in particular.

One evening in June they sat together in the library of Charles's fine house. They had been discussing some Summer plans, and Charles said:

"Leave off grinding at that money mill of yours, Jonas, and come with me; we shall have a pleasant month's cruise."

"I cannot possibly do it. To tell the truth, I am in a very tight place, and it is a bad time for raising money."

"How much do you want?"

"About twelve thousand."

"Will ten thousand do?"

"Yes; ten would put me out of straits. In fact, ten thousand now might be worth fifty thousand to me."

Charles walked to his secretary, and unlocking it, counted out the amount in bills, and handed them to his friend, saying:

"Just give me your I. O. U., Jonas, for two months after date. Will that be long enough?"

"You don't mean this, Charles?"

"Why, yes, I do, old fellow. It is not much of a kindness, after all. You see, Merritt paid me my quarter's rents to-day, and I shall be sure to spend all before the quarter is over if I keep it where I can get at it. It is a plan of mine to secure ten thousand for a clearing up in September."

"Thank you, Charles. I will accept the loan with pleasure, and if you should need the money before, why, just drop me a line. I shall be out of trouble long before September."

The young man then drew a pen and some paper toward him, wrote out the I. O. U., and handed it to his friend, observing as he did so: "Allow me to say, Charles, that it is foolish to keep so much money here. Put it with your banker."

"Certainly. Merritt paid me this afternoon. It was so hot when he left that I thought I would not go down town until the morning. There is no danger. Nobody but you and Merritt and myself knows anything about it."

Then he lifted the I. O. U., glanced at it, and rose to put it in his secretary; but as he was crossing the room Jonas said: "I heard to-day that Josie Merritt is to marry Lieut. Pierce."

In an instant the young man's thoughts were diverted from his money affairs. He was much excited by the information, refused to believe it, and went over and over, with a passionate earnestness, his reasons for being certain that such a thing could not be.

"Why," he kept repeating, "I have known her ever since she was a little bit of a girl. I carried her books to schools, I went with her to the dancing class, her father has been my lawyer and adviser; I have been as much at home in Merritt's house as in my own. Pooh! the thing is impossible. Josie never would treat me like that. I won't believe it."

"Go and ask her a straight-forward question."

"I can't. It is too late to-night, and I leave by the noon train to-morrow. I intended to have that matter fully understood this summer, but I was in no hurry. A love affair is all spoiled when papa and mamma and the lawyer and the world come into it. I have told Josie that, and she and I understood one another. Will you be calling there soon, Jonas?"

"I will try, if you wish it."

"They leave town in a few days, but call before, if you can, and send me word if you see anything of the lieutenant."

"I will. Look up your secretary, Charles: I see it is still open. I am very much obliged—very much."

"All right. You are very welcome. I am just putting $10,000 safely away for when I need it."

Charles was much annoyed at what he had heard, but did not forget his secretary. It had a secret drawer, and was capable of being fastened by three intricate locks. He carefully secured all three and then sat down to smoke and think over again the absurdity of Josie caring for any one but himself. In half an hour he was satisfied that the thing was impossible, and he rose rather wearily, determined to sleep upon his faith in her love.

As he passed the table he saw a piece of paper that attracted him; It was Jonas's I. O. U. He had forgotten to put it away, and it was too much trouble to unlock the secretary again. He hesitated a moment where to secure it, but almost instantly selected a place he considered singularly safe, deposited it there, and then went to bed and to sleep. The next day he went to Newport, and there waited impatiently the advent of the Merritts. Before he got any letter from Jonas, Josie herself satisfied him. They had a charming stroll together, in which everything was talked over and which left Charles in what he considered a very happy and enviable position.

Nothing marred the heaven of their next two months. At the end of that time the reckless lover began to be in want of funds, and as he had heard nothing from Jonas, he determined to go to New York and collect his I. O. U. He had not a care in his heart about it until he had searched his secretary again and again, and failed to find the paper. He lit a cigar and sat down to think. Then he suddenly remembered that he had found it after he had locked his secretary and this he had hid it. He even remembered the little laugh of delight with which he had put it in such a capital place. But what place? He could not remember that.

The room, as said before, was the library, and the walls were covered to a considerable hight with books, the top of the shelves being ornamented with busts, Indian boxes and Chinese cabinets and jars. He looked behind all the book's opened those within easy reach, rifled the boxes and cabinets and peeped into all the vases. The search was continued half the night, but the paper was not found.

He tried to think that it was of no consequence, but somehow his heart failed him. Early next day he went to the office of Jonas Terry and found him there. Jonas was busy writing, but he lifted his head with a smile, and rose heartly to great his friend.

"Jonas," said Charles, with a puzzled, eager look, "that I. O. U., I have lost it. Searched everywhere all night for it, and can't lay my hands on it."

"What I. O. U.?"

"The one you gave me for the $10,000 I lent you in June. After you went I sat down to think about Josie Merritt, and when I was getting sleepy I found it on the table. I was too lazy to unlock my secretary again, and I hid it somewhere; or else I thought I hid it and the servants have swept it away. However, I will give you an acknowledgment that will cover all possible claim if ever it should turn up. That will do, you know."

"You must be dreaming, Charles. I know nothing about an I. O. U., and I don't at all see what you are drifting at."

"Jonas! You could not be such a scoundrel! You are joking, of course."

"Mr. Day, I request you to leave my office at once, sir. I am not to be bullied or black-mailed in this way, I assure you." Then Charles struck the villian, and there was such an uproar of words and blows that the police were called in, and the affair became sufficiently public, and indeed went into the courts. Of course Charles got the worst of it every way. He had no particle of evidence to show for his claim; he was fast, fashionable and extravagant, while Jonas was universaly spoken of as "estimable and reliable." Society turned the cold shoulder toward him, and mothers forbade their daughters to ride in his company or accept him for a partner in the dance. "But then," as Mrs. Merritt shrewdly said, "his engagement to our Josie has just become known."

It was remarkable that after this quarrel Jonas Terry's business grew with amazing rapidity. Perhaps the saving of that $10,000 had been the turning point af his fortune. We all know how the want of a five-dollar bill can sometimes lose us an amount amazingly disproportionate. Socially, too his success was very great. He married a beautiful, stylish woman, who fully shared his antipathy to the Days, and who never lost an opportunity of mortifying them; and social slights are bitter enough to those whose whole life turns upon social success. In fact, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Terry, with their grand house and exclusive entertainments and fine turn-out, where the Mordecai sitting in the gate of all Charles' and Jasie's happiness.

Many a time the two had gone together over everything in the room, taking every book from the shelves, and examined every crevice in the cases but all in vain. The I. O. U. was evidently lost, and Charles said, after every fresh search and disapointment: "No use, Josie; I tell you everything goes against honor and virtue. If you want to be pointed out as a pattern of all exellences, you must be in secret a natural and practical villian."

So the years went by—fifteen of them. The I. O. U. was not forgotten. They lived in a society where people have little else to do but remember the antecedents of its members, and Charles Day and his wife very often felt the influence of Jonas' accusation. The two men never spoke. If they passed each other on the drive, Jonas cracked his whip offensively, or Mrs. Terry looked scornfully at the shrinking couple, but they had long ago said all to each other that it was possible to say.

In the fifteenth summer after the loan Charles went yatching, and on one memorable night was shipwrecked. Almost by a miracle, and after he had sunk thrice, he was rescued. The first words he uttered to his wife were: "Josie, I have found the I. O. U. Write down just what I say: Shakespear, Knight's edition, vol iv., page 213, fourth compartment, fourth shelf, fourth book."

Josie wrote it down; but he was so restless lest anything should now happan to the library that he returned to New York as soon as there was the least safety in doing so. When he arrived at home he went straight to the library, and putting his hand on a certain volume, opened it at the page he had indicated, and there was the lost I. O. U.

"When I was drowning, Josie, the last time I sunk, everything I ever did became in a moment's flash clear as day to me, and I saw myself putting the note in the place I found it. It is wonderful. But it is true, and, Josie dear, thank God! my name will be cleared at last."

The clearing of the name was Charles' first thought, but after it came the very satisfactory one of making Jonas pay the principal and interest due him.

"And after that is done, Josie, I shall sue him for defamation of character, and make him pay for every insolence."

This was no idle threat. The next morning Charles' lawyer confronted the false-hearted scoundrel with his I. O. U. and entered proceedings at once to recover. Jonas at first tried to compromise, but this offer Charles indignantly rejected. "I want the world to see," he said, "that though punishment for a cowardly, wicked deed be long delayed it is sure to come."

And perhaps the social and commercial world in which these two men moved never had a more vivid illustration of this truth. The business that had been built upon a fraud and a wrong crumbled away as if touched by some withering blight. The court awarded Charles Day principal and full interest, and a subsequent action for defamation gave him, in reparation for his fifteen year's slandered name, $50,000.

But by that time the firm of Jonas Terry was unable to meet such a claim. He shut his doors in dishonor, and fled in the darkness of night from the thousands whom he had robbed.

"It is a great punishment," said Josie, sorrowfully; "and he has four little boys."

"It was a great crime, Josie; and the wrong to my purse was the least part of the wrong."

But Mrs. Terry, setting in her wrecked home, took a different view of the case. "Charles Day is entirely to blame," she said. "His weakness and his laziness threw the temptation in Jonas's way. It is the weak ones that make the wicked ones."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Good Sayings.

It was Julia Ward Howe who penned these noble sentences:—"If we have never bowed to crowned vice or neglected despised virtue, if we have stretched out to the fallen the hand to help instead of pointing at them the finger of scorn, if we have made the way of the traugressor hard to go, but easy to return, whether we are remembered or forgotten, we shall depart from this world leaving some part of it the better and happier by our presence in it. We may not bear the bloody laurels of a wicked victory, but we shall have fought the good fight, and our names will receive a place in the record, the veterans, who, like Napoleon's Old Guard, die when they must but never surrender."

Bessie Runs the Engine.

All the engineers on this end of the Fort Scott road accompanied the remains of McDaniels to Fort Scott last Saturday. On Sunday it was found necessary to send a train out to the Ninnescah bridge with material, and, no engineers being on hand, Mr. George N. Bauman put his daughter Bessie, a school girl, in charge of the engine, furnished her with a fireman, and she did her work nobly, handling the throttle and guiding the iron steed as well as the best man on the road. Bessie has frequently run the engine about the yard, but never before made a trip on the road. We don't know of any other road having female engineers.

It is remarkable what a difference there is in the sensation when you get a letter enclosing a ten-dollar bill and when you get one enclosing a bill for ten dollars.

Straw Hats. Straw Hats.
A great variety of Manila, Macanaw and Canton Straws for Men and Children at
MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
Also, a large line of SUMMER CLOTHING, including ALPACA and SEERSUCKER COATS and VESTS, LINEN and MOHAIR DUSTERS, &c., &c.
☞ All goods at the Lowest Prices.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

The Flower Mission.

Perhaps none of the far famed missions of Boston have started from a smaller source, or grown more rapidly than the flower mission. Conceived in the brain of one self-forgetful young lady, its influence is felt in the crowded wards of the city hospitals, where we are told surgical operations are more heroically borne, and acute sufferings more patiently endured on flower days: in the heated, over-stocked tenement houses where a pestilential atmosphere is breathed by swarming humanity, we are told thin fingers of hungry women and children grasp at them: in the workshops where the problem of life is wrought out with a hurry and rush that exhaust its resources, the flowers come with a restful, helpful influence, while their mission to the sin-stained and crime-hardened cannot be over-estimated.

Nor are the benefits of the flower mission confined to Boston. The parent institution being located there, direct outgrowths from it appear in well-established and conducted missions in Cambridge, New Bedford, Salem, New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Quincy, (Ill.), San Francisco, Newport, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Buffalo, Detroit, Milwaukee and St. Paul. "In Great Britain there are the Hull Flower Mission, the London Flower Mission, and the London Bible Flower Mission with eight depots in the city; the Liverpool mission, also those established in Edinburgh, Leeds, Glasgow, Bristol, Birmingham, Honolulu and Cape Town in Africa."

In a sweeping assertion of this character, are not the claims upon the gardens of fair Woburn, with their refreshing flowers, fruits and vegetables, in danger of being forgotten? Are the ladies of our town ministering to the necessities of the unfortunate, while the roses are ours and the sufferings are theirs? Who will give a practical answer?

Donations of flowers or any garden produce acceptable to the sick will be faithfully distributed if sent to the headquarters of the Boston Flower Mission, Warren Street Chapel, Warrenton St., every Monday and Thursday from 8 A. M. to 12 M.—M.

The Club Cat.

Dick was for some reason not fond of ladies. It is the custom of the Lotus Club at intervals to throw open their house for an afternoon reception of ladies, who go to see the pictures and listen to the music performed for their benefit. On such occasions Dick was greatly disquieted. He detected the preparations going on; and, having learned by experience what was about to happen, he fled to the garret or to some other friendly shelter, and there remained hidden until the last of the (to him) objectionable visitors had gone.

To test his powers of observation, I once took him out into the upper hall of the house, near the close of a ladies' reception. Released from my hands, Dick cautiously stole to the banister, peered down the stairway, sniffing the odor of fried oysters and other good things, and then, as if his keen senses noted a sound or smell which my duller preceptions did not, he dashed back into the room, imploring me with his large and expressive eyes to close the door and keep him safe.

But Richard's attractiveness arose from his strongly individual character. His master had taught him to be neat, patient and obedient; and Richard also learned several diverting tricks. He would lie down at word of command, flat on the floor, stretched at full length, with his head thrown limply back as if he were dead, and would jump up again, lithely, when permission was given and not before. Or when placed behind the clasped hands a person bending over him he would leap over them, or would leap when shown a stick held horizontally and not to high. Sundry other amusing antics did this learned cat perform.—*St. Nicholas.*

"You have often," said the clergyman, "heard the brethren say 'Amen! amen!' while some one was praying. What did they mean? If anybody knows let him hold up his hand."

Up jumped a little fellow, so eager to answer as not to wait for recognition. "I know!" he called out. "It means hurry up and get through." There was an audible smile.

You can certainly depend on Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator in any case of Heart Disease, its merits are many and well known. Give it a trial if you are afflicted. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

A poet speaks of grass as "the hair that covers the face of Nature." We never knew that Nature was a bearded lady before.

A Few Table Fashions.

Though tulips are the "popular" dinner flower, small ferns in pure white vases are much used by ladies who affect the pure and simple in their decorations.

Bread is sliced very thin, and placed in a serviette (napkin) and a white satin ribbon tied around it, a small spray of ferns and small white flowers being laid upon the table.

Finger bowls are used at the most modest table. It is a whim of fashion that the latter should be filled two-thirds with water, and a handful of sweet Parma violets submerged in it.

The figures on table linen are mostly geometrical, following the lead of wall papers and general household adorning. Floral designs are not altogether displaced, and numerous beautiful designs of these are shown.

When fruit is served either before breakfast or at the table, a napkin being placed on the plate, beneath the fruit, a guest should use that fruit napkin after eating the fruit, although he may be served with another at the table.

The correct form is to set lunch tables without cloths, but this, of course, necessitates a handsome, polished table top. Those who prefer to have something upon the board use in the center a satin or damask cloth one yard square, heavily fringed. Upon this are arranged fruits, flowers, etc., while the plates and glasses are placed upon the outside polished border.

Pointers for Advertisers.

Don't expect an advertisement to bear fruit in one night.

You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan, either.

The enterprising advertiser proves that he understands how to buy, because in advertising he knows how to sell.

People who advertise only once in three months, forget that most folks cannot remember anything longer than about seven days.

If you can arouse curiosity by an advertisement, it is a great point gained. The fair sex doesn't hold all the curiosity in the world.

Quitting advertising in dull times is like tearing out a dam because the water is low. Either plan will prevent good times from ever coming.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

Enterprising traders are beginning to learn the value of advertising the year round. The persistency of those who are not intimidated by the cry of dull times, but keep their names ever before the public, will surely place them on the right side in the end.—*Poultryman.*

The long-headed lover writes all his amatory epistles on a type-writer now. Not only does he save time and avoid difficulties which autograph manuscript involves, but by a judicious use of carbon paper and blanks where proper names occur he can make four or five girls happy by a single struggle with the machine.

18 Negroes!

Who left the United States for Liberia last year have lately returned, being unable to stand the climate. Everybody going to a new climate should have a bottle of Sulphur Bitters with them as a safeguard against disease.—*Hartford Courant.*

Down in Texas when the scientific gentlemen want to find out the exact intensity of a rattlesnake bite they go to work by logarithms to multiply the length of the victim's legs in the square of the distance to the nearest whiskey restaurant.

Seven old soldiers are editing newspapers in La Salle county, Illinois. They ought to have no trouble in getting a pension.

RED STAR
TRADE MED MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiate, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 193 Main Street, A. Robie, 186 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ Last Saturday was a very good day in Washington for the mugwumps. Against the wishes and remonstrances of your uncle Sammy Tilden the President appointed a political hermaphrodite for collector of the port of New York, and a "reformed" Republican to be Naval Officer at the same port, both in compliance with the wishes and recommendations of the civil service reformers. The reports stated that the appointments were opposed by the politicians, which means the Democratic party. Mr. Cleveland has a happy faculty of doing just what his party do not want him to do.

☞ Miss Sweet, for many years pension agent at Chicago, has won a victory over the Commissioner. Some months ago she was asked to resign and declining to do so, was given until June 30 to pack up and leave. But when that day arrived she refused to send in her resignation, and now it is stated that Miss Sweet will be allowed to serve out the remaining year of her term.

☞ Hon. Daniel Gooch has been removed from the office of Pension Agent at Boston, and Mr. B. F. Peach appointed in his place. Mr. Gooch was suspended on the grounds of "offensive partisanship" solely, he having conducted the business of the office many years with ability and fidelity.

☞ Democratic and mugwump newspapers continue in a state of extreme agitation over the New York Custom House appointments. None of them are satisfied, and the question naturally presents itself, what are they going to do about it?

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
J. B. McDonald—Coal.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
W. H. Brewer—Assignee's Sale.

— Good smokers can always be found at the depot.

— James Skinner & Co. have put a new boiler into their factory.

— The Police made a successful raid on Thomas Martin's place on Centre Street, Monday.

— Mr James L. Fowle went to New York yesterday to visit his son. He will be absent several days.

— All kinds of the best coal are kept and sold at the lowest prices by the Woburn Coal Company.

— Mr. A. T. Young and family will summer at Strawberry Hill, where they have taken a cottage.

— The steam shovels will soon be at work on the line of the extension. They mean business and do it.

— I keep all the varieties of coal used, of the best quality, and sell at bottom prices.—J. B. McDonald.

— Last Monday Bernard Glostein was brought into court on a charge of peddling mats without a legal permit so to do.

— The *Advertiser*, after trotting around all the week, has just found out that a new floor is being laid in the old depot.

— Carter's Academy will be open all day tomorrow, and it will probably be crowded with skaters from morning to night.

— The Chief and his men made a raid on James Kelley's yesterday and fetched away a half barrel of liquor of some kind.

— Miss Larkin of this place was elected President of Calisthenics of the senior class of the Salem Normal School, on June 29.

— Mr. G. F. Jones will have arrive from Iowa to-morow twenty fine work and carriage horses which will be offered for sale at his stables.

— Pictures have been hung on the walls of the Board of Trade Rooms, which add to their cheertulness and general good appearances.

— The Assessors have got as far as "G," and are making long and rapid strides for the goal, which will be reached early in August.

— Mr. W. W. Cummings has returned to his home at No. Woburn from the Rens. Pol'y Institute at Troy, N. Y., to spend his vacation.

— Timothy Sheehan will sail tomorrow for a few months' visit in Ireland. He will return by the close of summer or early in the fall.

— The carriage of the Highland Hose Company has been handsomely revamped and fixed up in fine style, and the laddies feel pleased.

— The Woburn Coal Company, Mr. E. D. Newton agent, is building up a fine business by keeping what the people want and selling cheap.

— Very seldom indeed is it as cold on July 1st as it was on last Wednesday morning. We have experienced nothing like it for a great while.

— Our kind and esteemed brother Richards favored us with a nice bouquet last Tuesday evening, for which he will please accept our thanks.

— Not very many of our citizens have gone away on their summer vacations, but pretty soon after the 4th it is expected they will begin to scatter.

— We thank Auditor Aldrich of the School Board for setting our mind right on the matter of receiving and allowing bills last week. It is all lovely now.

— Mr. Newton, agent of the Woburn Coal Company, tenders his thanks for a liberal public patronage, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

— The Board of trade have had a nice sign put up against their rooms in Bank block. It would have looked and divided better had the "Woburn" been omitted.

— It is my judgment that consumers of coal for manufacturing, heating or domestic purposes will save money by filing their orders at my office.—J. B. McDonald.

— This community deeply sympathize with Rev. N. B. Fisk and his wife in the loss of their youngest child, which died on Tuesday after an illness of six weeks.

— Sarah S. Waterman of this town graduated from a two years course at the Bridgewater Normal School last Wednesday. She has chosen teaching as a profession.

— Mr. John W. Winn of River Falls, Wisconsin, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Marshall Blanchard, this week. He has been in the West some thirty years.

— As the season approaches for laying the year's supply of coal purchasers are respectfully invited to call at my office for prices before purchasing elsewhere.—J. B. McDonald.

— Liquor sellers are catching it right and left. One would think they would get sick of a business attended by so many dangers and go out of it. They are getting out pretty rapidly.

— There was a grand reunion of Wheaton Academy at Norton last Wednesday, at which nearly all the classes since '30 were represented. Mrs. Chase Cole of this town attended.

— One each way has been added to the number of Sunday trains, making the total seven, namely; for Boston at 9 A. M. and 5 and 6 P. M.: from Boston at 8.45 A. M.: 1, 5, and 6 P. M.

— Please call at the office of the Woburn Coal Company, Main street opposite the depot, before purchasing your winter's coal, for there you will find a full assortment constantly on hand.

— The following officers of Crystal Fount Lodge, I. O. O. F., have recently been elected: N. G., Charles J. Chase: V. G., Allen Robie; R. S., Albert P. Barrett; Treasurer, O. M. Brooks.

— For being so foolish as to try to sell soap in Woburn without a license A. L. Goodrich of Medford was fined $10 in the District Court the other day. He brought his wares to the wrong market.

— The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will hold a meeting at 7.30 o'clock this evening in the banking rooms to choose officers for the coming year, and transact other necessary business.

— There was a splendid rain on Sunday night and Monday which was needed. Taken by and large it was altogether the finest and most satisfactory summer rain that we have experienced in a long time.

— Mr. Dwight Eager has a peony stalk on which there were, the other day, 92 buds and blossoms, and it isn't a big stalk either. We do not believe there is a florist in town who can beat Mr. Eager's record.

— There is talk of opening up the College property on Salem street for settlement. Plans of lots have been drawn, and if the property was in live, progressive hands it might be readily sold and settled on.

— Mr. N. J. Simonds's large factory was illuminated by electricity last evening for the first time. It made a fine appearance. The electric lighting was a complete success, with which Mr. Simonds was well pleased.

— Division 3, A. O. H., will indulge in a grand picnic at Oak Island Grove on July 18. Many prizes will be awarded to winners in the games and sports of the days. Mr. James McMahon will be floor manager.

— The reader's attention is directed to an advertisement of an assignee's sale at Winchester published in our advertising columns. It will be an important auction, at which probably good bargains can be obtained.

— The officers made a bold descent on the premises of John Cogan at Montvale last Tuesday and fetched away a quantity of "hard stuff," which will be duly confiscated, and the owner held to respond in a fine, probably.

— Our old and respected former townsman, Mr. O. Rich, has returned to Woburn from Brooklyn, N. Y., and will remain here permanently, if a good place to live in can be found. He is now visiting in Chelsea and Waltham.

— During the heavy thunder storm on last Monday afternoon lightening struck on land owned by Marshall Tidd, Esq., on Ward street. The pole on which perched the great ostrich was hit, also the house occupied by Mr. Nathan Marion.

— A Boston man came to town the other day, and although he tried for all there was out, not a drop of ardent could be procured to wet his whistle with. He went back home as dry as a fish. Don't that fact speak well for old Woburn?

— The trial of Mr. Hawkins, the expressman, on a search and seizure complaint resulted in the acquittal of the respondent, who was defended by John Warren Johnson, Esq. The case was a singular one and gave rise to a good deal of talk.

— You can save your wood and coal, reduce your ice bill, and have a cool house by using the most excellent and popular Garland Oil Stove. With good care this stove will last ten years and pay for itself in two. It has no equal. Sold at Jenkins's hardware store.

— Very little was done at the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade last Tuesday evening. There were but a few present, nor will the meetings be likely to be largely attended, except on special occasions, until the vacation time is over. Several manufacturing concerns are being looked after by the Committee and by early autumn a good increase of them here may be loooked for.

— Mr. Prior of the Woburn Bargain Store will make things rattle to-night and to-morrow on the fireworks question. He has gone in to win, and the boys will get fire-crackers, torpedoes, etc., cheaper than ever. There will certainly be a rattling among the dry bones.

— Every body almost was remarking yesterday "what a beautiful day this is: how delicious the air"! and indulged in all that sort of talk, just as though such weather was a rarity here in this delightful climate. Why it was nothing unusual—nothing to brag on, as it were.

— Nearly every place of business from the depot to above the postoffice has had wires put in for Simonds's electric light. They will be illuminated in a few days. Mr. Simonds has had considerable trouble in getting the buildings ready on account of the scarcity of wire.

— Rev. Mr. Fisk will probably take possession of his college at South Framingham to-day. It is a very fine one. Dr. Dodge, Mr. Abijah Thompson and several other parties have engaged rooms in it during the session of the Chautauqua and New England S. S. Assembly.

— For useful as well as ornamental household goods the best place in Boston to buy is at the popular establishment of W. P. B. Brooks, 151 Hanover street. Everything that anybody wants or needs is kept there, and the prices are remarkable low. Please try this old house.

— There are some very fine specimens of flower painting on felting in the show windows of Mr. Ruggles on Main street, done by Mrs. W. A. Reynolds, teacher of Kensington and tapestry painting. The lady handles the brush with dexterity and taste, and produces handsome pictures.

— The Unitarian society and Sunday school held a picnic at Point of Pines last Wednesday. Some of them went over land in barges and others by rail. When they left here in the morning it was cold enough for ulsters and mittens and bid fair to be a good day for hot oyster stews and trimmings.

— It should have been stated in our report of the S. S. Anniversary, that the panels on the walls of the church, on which were inscribed scripture texts in gold letters, and female figures draped and bearing symbols, were executed by Ernest Dodge, a member of the school, and very finely done.

— The celebration of the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Sentner at their residence on last Monday evening was a very pleasant affair. There was a large gathering of friends who who made many valuable presents to the bride and groom of twenty-five years ago, and with refreshments, music etc., a very agreeable evening was passed.

— Col. H. B. Hayes has purchased of Mr. Blume real estate between Kilby and Chestnut streets with about 80 feet front in Main street, on which he will probably build a nice residence. The property is admirably located for residence, high and dry, very sightly, and in a good neighborhood. We learn that Col. Hayes got the land at favorable figures.

— The *Globe* reporter says that citizens of Ward 1, if anybody knows where Ward 1 is, have made up their minds to observe the 4th in a proper manner, and have made calculations accordingly. Considerable money has been raised for fireworks, which the aforesaid veracious reporter says are to be set off on Clapp's field, south of Fowle street.

— "Transactions of the Massachusetts Press Association" is a remarkably neat and attractive pamphlet printed at the *Cape Ann Advertiser* office, Gloucester, a copy of which lies before us. It contains a list of the members of the Association, its Constitution, and accounts of reunions and excursions, the whole put together, making a valuable publication.

— Flower, or Children's, Day was observed at the Unitarian church last Sunday in a pleasant and profitable way. The church was nicely decorated with roses and a variety of wild flowers tastily arranged, and made a good appearance. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Westall, preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion, and there was excellent music besides. It was rightly named the "Feast of Roses."

— Again the Woburns walked straight away with the Stonehams at Carter's Academy on last Wednesday evening. Three to 0 was the tune to which it was done, and somebody said the Woburns had one hand tied behind them at that. It was very fine game which hundreds and hundreds of people witnessed. If the Stoneham *Independent* has any remarks to make this is a good time to rise and make them.

— The following are the officers of the U. B. A. of Massa., which does business at 184 1-2 Main St., namely: President, George R. Brine of Winchester; Vice-President, Sewell D. Samson; Secretary, Edward F. Cassidy; Treasurer, Thomas Salmon; Directors, James H. Conway, Lawrence Reade, Jacob A. Ham, James F. McKenna, Charles K. Conn; Medical Examiner, Dr. James H. Conway.

— It has been the custom of our dry goods stores to close on Friday nights as well as Wednesday, but they will not do so this evening, to-morrow being the 4th. All the stores, so far as we have heard—certainly Messrs. Smith & Son's, because they say so in their card—will accommodate the public this evening by keeping their stores open as on any other in the week, a fact of which the ladies had better make a note.

— The annual picnic of the St. Charles parish and Sunday School will be held to-morrow in Hudson's grove on the margin of Horn Pond, and it bids fair to be numerously attended should the weather prove favorable. Mr. John H. Murray will act as Master of Ceremonies. The amusements will consist of sack, potato, stave, boat and egg races, a tug-of-war, foot-races, jumping, and other athletic sports, to the winners in which valuable prizes will be awarded. The National Orchestra and an Irish piper will furnish excellent music durang the day. Mr. T. F. McCormick will present the best dancer with a handsome pair of slippers. A grand time is expected.

— To-morrow Old Medford will indulge in the first 4th of July celebration she has had for forty years. It is going to be the biggest thing on record in which all the military and brass bands within a good many miles will participate. Capt. George M. Buchanan of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx (Co. G. 5th Regt) has been appointed member of Major Clark's staff, also first Lieut. J. M. Hall, and second Lieut. G. A. Symonds, in the great procession.

— It is expected that much noise and confusion will prevail to-night in this town, although we hope not. To-morrow morning, as we have been told, some powder is to be burned at the expense of the town, which is entirely proper and as it should be. Care ought to be taken though that the firing shall not disturb or endanger the lives of the sick. Be careful about that. Then there will be bell-ringing as usual, and other appropriate exercises. So we hear.

— To-morrow will be 4th of July and a still day too so far as our town is concerned. There will be no celebration here except by individuals, families and small parties, and the prospect for a quiet time is flattering. Some firing of crackers and other noisy means of torture will be indulged in by the young folks, and it is likely some private fireworks will be let off in the evening, but with all these the day will be one of peaceful repose for the good people of Woburn.

— A gentlemen and his wife, who live in Woburn, took a trip down the Harbor a few days ago, and while the gentleman was absent for a few minutes a dude of the first water strutted up and down smiling and throwing sly glances at the young lady. Not getting any encouragement he became a little bolder and seated himself down by her side with the remark: "Av you got your keard?" "My husband is over there," said the young lady. "Ask him he will give you one of my 'keards'." As the young man was not seen again on the boat it is supposed he either committed suicide or got into some hole till the boat landed.—G.

— In his speach at the Hendricks banquet by the Bay State Club, at Parker's, last week, Judge Abbott said: "Why, a man met me here today, and he had the impudence to say, 'Why, the last time I saw you was in uniform as one of Govenor Morton's aids.' Of course he would not be believed anywhere, because that is beyond the memory of man." (Laughter and applause.) The man to whom he alluded was Edward Simonds, Esq., of this place, who was introduced to him on the afternoon of the banquet. It was true too what Mr. Simonds said, for the last time he saw him, before that day, was 45 years ago, when the Govenor was on his way to Concord, and Judge Abbott was one of his Aides.

— A regular meeting of the School Board was held last Tuesday evening at which all the members were present. —Records of last meeting read and approved.——The sub-committee on additional teachers for the High School reported and recommended that one additional teacher be appointed. Report adopted, and Miss Elizabeth M. Brown was chosen said teacher.——Sub-committee on salary of Miss Eaton recommended that it be made $380: report adopted. —— The committee on Miss Briggs and Fellows recommended that Miss Fellows be assigned as principal of the Montvale school with salary at $600; and Miss Briggs assigned to the 4th and 5th Grammer grades of Plympton street school with a salary at $650. ——The committee on Master of the Cummings school were granted further time.——The committee on Rules and Regulations made a partial report which was adopted. —— The matter of appointment of music teacher for the schools was laid on the table.——Adjourned to Tuesday evening, July 7.

— The following are the pupils in the grammer grade of the Woburn public schools who secured the requisite per centage, and will enter the High School next term:—Gertrude Arnold, Lucy Barrett, James Bland, Winn Brown, Albert Blake, Lena Bruce, Peter Byrne, Henry Blake, Willie Crosby, Charles Chase, Josie Carroll, Sarah Chamberlain, Harry Carter, Joseph Cogan, Edward Callahan, Lizzie Callahan, Alice Champney, Harry Dow, Charles De Lorrea, Katie Duffy, Ellen Durward, Raymond Dodge, Marguerite Falck, Alfred Fournier, Julia Towle, Williard Fowle, Marion Grey, John Gilcreast, George Gay, Nellie Golden, Mary Graney, Edward Heckbert, Nebuther Holden, Thomas Harney, Frank Johnson, Nellie Jones, Arthur King, Edward A. Lafferty, Lena Lovering, Arthur Linscott, Celia Miles, Nellie Moore, Florence Munroe, Tierney McMurray, Lillie Munroe, Alice McIsaac, Alice Merrill, Gracie Nichols, Bertha Nute, Elizabeth L. Navin, James Nolan, Etta Nichols, Josie O'Brien, Lina Page, Herbert Parker, Mary Prior, Clara Peasley, May Ryan, Edith Ramsdell, Andrew Russell, George Russell, Evelyn Simonds, Bertha Seller, Hattie Story, Thomas Wolf, Wilton Withum, George Wyman, Albert Warren, Arthur Wyer, Willie Wade.

RINK NOTES. The polo editor of the Stoneham *Independent* pitches into the JOURNAL like a thousand of brick for some fancied cause or other which does not plainly appear in its diatribe; but the JOURNAL don't mind such things, and would say to the boys of the *Independent* go it while you're young.——We regret to confess that the Woburns have been losing ground of late. Its relative standing on last Wednesday night up to and exclusive of the game that evening had changed during the week for the worse, which ought not to be. The Bay States are after the golden prize, boys, and you *must* prevent their getting it. No use in talking, it must come to Woburn. Our lads have got it in them to rake in the persimmon against all competitors, and there must be no half-hearted work on their part.——The game between the Woburns and Stonehams last Wednesday evening at Carter's Academy was a rouser. It was a regular stand-up and knock-down affair in which the Woburns showed the most skill and muscle. There was an immense crowd present. Victory perched on the banners of the Woburns.——Mr. Carter advertises a good bill of fare for the coming six days. Please read it.

Graduating Exercises of the Woburn High School.

The afternoon on which the Woburn High school class receive their diplomas, after the usual literary exercises, has come to be regarded, and very properly, by our citizens as a sort of half-holiday, to which business, pleasure, and the ordinary affairs of life, in a large measure, conform. Almost everything wears the appearance of a holiday. Somehow people's faces look differently; they dress better; there is a relaxation from labor and general pursuits, and things not only appear like a holiday, but everybody feels like one. The occasion is an important mile-stone in the progress of the place, and there are good reasons why it should be properly observed.

Last Friday was a grand day for commencement—a perfect June day—a forerunner, we trust, of the lives of the students who then graduated from the Woburn High School—bright, sunshiny, peaceful and good. Almost always commencement day is noted for its intense heat, dazzling sun rays, and other uncomfortable conditions. Not so last Friday. To be sure it was warm, quite warm, but not that kind of weather that causes women to faint in crowded halls, and men to go about the streets wiping their heated brows with large dripping bandanas. Not that kind at all.

The exercises were held in Lyceum Hall as usual, and the admittance was by ticket. No other plan is practicable, for everybody wants to attend. The hall would be entirely inadequate to the demands for room in it if the attendance were not regulated by previous invitations. In the way of floral decoration everything was perfect. Although it seems hardly possible, each succeeding year shows some improvement in beautifying the hall. The graduating class and their parents and friends attend to this part of the work, and on this last occasion they displayed fine taste and excellent jugdment. Lyceum Hall never looked prettier or smelled sweeter than it did last Friday. There were roses and pinks and violets every where with which the eye trained in the beauties of art could not have been highly gratified. It was all very lovely indeed.

The exercises were admirably planned and conducted by Mr. James I. Hanson, the old and popular Principal of the High School. He had his class well in hand, and everything moved along as easily and quietly as a piece of the nicest mechinism. There were twenty-three graduates, as follows: Four year course: Annie B. Atwood, Maggie R. Byrne, Edward Q. Brackett, George W. Dalton, Edie F. Davis, A. Isabel Johnson, Annie A. J. Larkin, Harry C. Pindar, Edward F. Wyer. College course: Caroline B. Drew, Evelyn R. Emerson, Angie W. Fowle. Three year course: Mary J. Fallon, Mary F. Foley, Carrie A. Fowle, Daniel W. Kelley, John J. Leahy, Mary J. Lynch, Sarah E. McMahon, Mary A. McElroy., Mary C. Murray, Nellie O'Brien, Fred F. Rogan.

The class was so large that only a part of it could participate in the literary exercises of the occasion, for the names of whom the reader is respectfully referred to the following

PROGRAMME.

Chorus.—Ave Maria.
Essay. Washington. (With Salutatory.) Edward Q. Brackett.
Essay. We Degenerate Children. George W. Davis.
French Dialogue. (Extract.) Mary J. Fallon, Mary J. Lynch and Mary A. McElroy.
Essay. "All the world's a stage." Maggie R. Byrne.
Essay. The Public Library and High School. Edward F. Wyer.
Chorus.—The Hunter's Horn.
Essay. Stage-Fright. Annie Larkin.
Exercise in Geology. (Illustrated.) Ancient Plant Life. Mary F. Foley. Coal Making. Sarah E. McMahon. The Petrified Fern. (Ext.) Nellie E. O'Brien.
Essay. The First and Last of the Red Cloaks. Carrie B. Drew.
Essay. "Next." Harry C. Pindar.
Recitation. The Bell of Zanora. (Extract.) Mary C. Murray.
Chorus.—Morning Hymn.
Exercise in Chemistry. (Illustrated.) John J. Leahy, Daniel W. Kelley, and Fred. F. Rogan.
Essay. A Liberal Education. Annie W. Fowle.
Recitation. Extract from "Cape Cod Folks." Carrie A. Fowle.
Class History. Annie B. Atwood.
Class Prophecies. Edie F. Davis.
Chorus.—Nora's Vow.
Presentations of Diplomas.
Valedictory. Gradatim. A. Isabel Johnson.

The literary productions of the class were of a superior character, while the delivery of each and the stage manners were so easy and graceful and good that no critic, however strongly disposed, could reasonably take exceptions to them. No class from the High School ever acquitted themselves more creditably than that of '85. When the number of pupils who took part in the exercises on the stage is considered it is believed the young friends of the reporter will excuse him from mentioning particularly each production, which course would swell his report to dimensions much beyond the limit prescribed by the printer. "The Public Library and High School," by Edward F. Wyer, was among the very best of the papers read. It was well written and delivered. "Next" by Harry C. Pinder was excellent. The exercises in geology by Mary F. Foley, Sarah E. McMahon and Nellie E. O'Brien; and exercises in chemistry by John H. Leahy, Daniel W. Kelley, and Fred F. Rogan, were very interesting indeed, and evinced much practical knowledge of and skill in those sciences on the part of the scholars. The salutatory by Edward Q. Brackett was first rate, as likewise was the valedictory of Isabel Johnson. Carrie R. Drew's "First and Last of the Red Cloaks" was very fine, and "A Liberal Education" by Angie W. Fowle was exceptionally good and well delivered. "We Degenerate Children" by George W. Dalton deserved more than a passing word for its good sense. "All the world's a stage" was a neat production by Maggie R. Byrne, and "Stage fright" by Annie Larkin was good. The Class History by Annie B. Atwood, and Class Prophecies by Edie F. Davis, could not easily have been excelled. The mention of others equlay meritorious must be here omitted. Excellent music was given at brief intervals throughout the exercises, which was a pleasant feature.

Dr. Bartlett, Chairman of the School Board, employed good and appropriate thoughts and language in presenting the diplomas to the graduating class. His few words of address to each pupil were to the point and well chosen. The doctor appears at good advantage in such an assembly and on such an occasion.

The School Board were present and witnessed with much satisfaction the very interesting exercises of the afternoon. They appeared to be well pleased with the manner in which the pupils acquitted themselves—indeed, more than one of them were heard to remark that the class was made up of the very best intellectual material, and did splendidly at graduation.

CLASS SONG.

Written by Harry C. Pindar.

Oft in the gayest, gladdest strain,
Some minor note comes stealing;
For joy is near akin to pain,
And as we sing our last refrain,
We own their joint appealing.

For with the sunshine of this day
Some shade must needs be blended;
We who have walked a common way
For many years must pause and say
Farewell, the path is ended.

But though we linger hand in hand,
We will not part in sorrow;
The shadows deepen as we stand,
Farewell! we seek an untried land,
Heaven grant us all good morrow.

The class reception was given by Miss Angie Fowle at the residence of her father, Luke Warren Fowle, Esq., which proved a pleasant party. The class, teachers and others were present in sufficient numbers to pretty well cover the lawns of the residence which were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns, etc., producing a very pleasing effect. A choice collation of excellent viands was spread by Mr. and Mrs. Fowle which was highly enjoyed by the happy party. In games and social intercourse a delightful evening was spent, and good-byes, at a seasonable hour, closed the graduating day of Class '85.

A Lawn Party.

The Congregational Society could not have had a better evening for their Lawn Party last week Thursday if they had made it themselves. Several former attempts in the same commendable direction have proved abortive on account of storms, but this year the weather conditions were of the most favorable character for carrying out the plans of a competent committee for the largest and best party of the kind ever given in town. So far as the writer was able to discover not a cloud could be seen anywhere in the cerulean vault of heaven, in which innumerable stars, of different magnitudes, sparkled like gems in an azure crown; just a breath of a southern zephyr gently stirred the fresh foliage of the umbrageous grove that surrounds the church edifice; the air was balmy and deliciously refreshing; falling dews were kindly postponed until lively feet had ceased to occupy the velvety grass of the smoothly shaven lawn, and everything conspired to render the evening all that the heart could wish or the most fastidious desire.

No lawn was ever more beautifully decorated. Innumerable Chinese lanterns, of hues rivaling in brilliancy of color and variety those of the fairest rainbow, pendant from cords strung in every direction, quietly oscillated in the zephyr mentioned above, and produced a spectacle as rare as it was charming to the eye. Mr. Howard E. Strout was decorator-in-chief, and it was agreed on all hands that he fairly outdid himself in the artistic arrangement of the bright and beautiful material furnished him with which to embellish the grounds for this notable occasion. It is also agreed that, on general principles, Mr. Strout has no superiors, and few peers, in art decorations and the production of pleasing effects in the manipulation of gorgeous colors. The church was a blaze of light. Every gas jet was required to furnish its full quota towards the grand and beautiful illumination, to which requisition a generous response was made. It all looked like a veritable fairy scene, and hundreds of people came and stood outside the iron railing to gaze upon and admire the decorative charms of the grassy, tree-bordered lawn, and sparkling brilliancy of the edifice.

On the broad patches of greensward, in the mellow light of the scores of lanterns, youth and beauty met to while away the early evening hours in pleasant sports and games, or to enjoy a tryst under the drooping branches of friendly trees, or wait for the opening of the ice cream buckets and spooning out of the lucious strawberry. Altogether such another scene of enchantment has seldom been witnessed in Woburn.

A delightful literary and musical entertainment was given in the church. The Hewitt Banjo Orchestra of Boston provided a most delicious musical feast. The strings of their instruments were alive with sweet chords and dulcet tones—vibrant with intoxicating melody. Mrs. Walter Bacon of Canal street rendered some choice pieces charmingly. She always sings splendidly. A mistress of the art, with a voice of the highest culture and remarkable compass, when Mrs. Bacon sings in public she never fails to afford the utmost pleasure to her listeners. Miss Carrie Ropes of Malden captivated everybody with her reading. It is said, and the proof was in listening to her the other evening, that she occupies the top rung of the ladder in the profession, and is a lady of rare accomplishments. She has a magnificent voice, admirable control of it, and her elocutionary efforts are greatly admired wherever she appears.

Then there were strawberries fresh from the vines; sponge cake as light as gossamer and delicious as the ambrosia of the fabled deities of old; lemonade thick with loaf-sugar and ice crystals; sandwiches—well, sandwiches are sandwiches the world over—and many, many other things to delight the palate and charm the eye. At a seasonable hour the very large party broke up and everybody went home.

The Shoes

That are bought at Stetson's establishment corner of Hanover and Blackstone streets, Boston, can be depended on for real downright wear. Also, they can be purchased at prices which bring them within the reach of all. For instance, a lady can buy at this store a very nice Kid Button Boot for $2, while gentlemen can procure a high lace Congress or Button Boot at prices from $2 to $3 a pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The store also carries a full line of durable shoes for children. Stetson's old established stand, 158 Hanover, corner of Blackstone streets, Boston. Convenient to northern depots.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers.' Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Offer for the week the following bargains:—

Children's Lace Capes, 25 cents each, former prices 37, 50, 65, $1.15.

Cream Lace Flouncing 7½ inches 30 cents per yard; 11¾ inches wide, 42 cents per yard.

Job lot Hamburg Edging in strips of 4½ yards, good quality, extra wide, $1.00 per piece.

Summer Corsets $1.00 per pair.

Ladies' FAST BLACK and OUT SIZE Hose.

Hoop Skirts and Bustles.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Cashmere Shawls.

Remnants best mourning Prints 5 cents per yard.

Summer Underwear for Ladies, Gents, and Children.

Fans in great variety.

NEW LOT OF

SATEENES

In beautiful styles, 12½ cts.

NEW LOT OF

CAMBRICS,

8 cts., last year sold for 12½c.

Lawns 4 Cents.

CHECK NAINSOOK, 10 cts.

80 yards RUSSIA CRASH, damaged, worth 15 cts. for 8 cts.

New Lot ORIENTAL LACES, bought in New York, at greatly reduced prices.

Bargains in HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF

Straw Hats!

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES NOW READY.

YOUNG MEN'S

New York and Boston nobby styles, just received.

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

[For the Journal.]

Foremothers Day.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association, it was resolved to recommend all woman suffrage societies and individuals interested in woman suffrage to celebrate the evening of July 3 or a part of July 4, as FOREMOTHERS DAY. The public exercises should consist of speeches and recitations, commemorating the patriotic women of the past, such as Abigail Adams, Martha Washington, Dorothy Quincy, Lucretia Mott, Lydia Maria Childs, Abby Kelley Foster, Anna Ella Carroll, and all the brave daughters of the Republic, known and unknown, who, not only sent forth their husbands and sons to the wilderness and battle field, but also shared the toils and danger of war and pioneer life. Would it not be profitable, as we are to have no special public celebration in this vicinity, that not only the friends of woman suffrage but all believers in humanity and womanhood should follow the recommendation of the Illinois Association? It is not necessary, although it would certainly be pleasant and interesting, to have any public demonstration, but let each individual devote a portion of Independence Day to studying our national history and finding out for himself what women have done for that country, which is not yet their own but the lawful inheritance of its male citizens.

M. E. S. C.

Sidney Rosenfeld, who intends to present Gilbert and Sullvan's opera, "The Mikado," in Chicago, next Monday night, says the composers have no legal right to prevent its presentation, but that they have a moral right, and he intends to pay them a royalty voluntarily.

Alphonse Daudet drinks hot water for rheumatism.

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Combines the BEST Remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficiently laxative, take a few doses of HOOD'S VEGETABLE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

An ex-alderman of this city says of Hood's Sarsaparilla, "It is the strongest Sarsaparilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred (averages) doses. Sold by all druggists.

Price one dollar, or six for five dollars. Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

☞ Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

Timely advice: Never take food to a picnic. Take plenty of wholesome drink and something to drink it from. Never go to a great distance. Never take very small children. Do not stay long. Have a hearty meal as soon as you get home. Don't go to a picnic.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

METHODIST—Rev. Franklin Keyes will preach at 10.30 a. m.: Prayer and Praise meeting at 6.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Classes Thursday and Friday evening as usual.

UNITARIAN—Public worship at 10.30 a. m. The pastor's subject will be "Freedom and Responsibility." A cordial welcome to all. Friday evening meeting is suspended during July and August. Communion at 3 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL—The pastor will preach at 10.30 a. m. Communion services at 2.30 p. m. Monthly Concert. Mission Reports at 7 p. m. The usual meetings Wednesday and Friday evenings.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Woburn, June 28, by Rev. H. A. Westall, Edwin F. Hovey and Mabel F. King, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, June 29, by Rev. Daniel March, A. Austin Crowell and S. Jessie Waters, both of Woburn.

In Chicago, Ill., June 30, 1885, by Rev. Dr. Noble, Mr. Oliver C. Bryant formerly of Woburn, and Miss Carrie Parsons of Chicago.

DR. G. S. DODGE,

Practicing Physician.

Sees patients at his offices,

165 and 167 Main Street,

Or at their homes when desired.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, June 25, Catherine Moran, 37 years.
In Woburn, June 26, Agnes M. Gowing, 4 years, 2 months, 10 days.
In Woburn, June 30, Ernest Raymond Fisk, son of Rev. N. B. and Katie S. Fisk, aged 1 year, 1 month and 7 days.

HARDWARE.

(All kinds and descriptions.)

STOVES.

Carland Oil Stove

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron: all work guaranteed.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block

LADIES'

Fine French Kid

Button Boots

$3.50.

Manufactured by A. F. Smith. The same are sold in the City for $5.00.

J. LEATHE.

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.49, 10.23,* 10.35, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

The strawberry festival in behalf of St. Mary's church was a success.

On account of sickness Mr. William H. Fisk has gone to the hospital.

Andrew Woods, Esq., has lately graduated from the Boston Law School.

Mrs. Robert C. Metcalf has gone West to see her mother who is seriously ill.

Land has been bought of Joseph Stone near the reservoir, and operations have begun.

There were interesting vesper services at the Congregational church last Sunday evening.

Miss Emily P. Pettibone of this town graduated with honor from Holyoke last week.

The baseball fever is running quite high here. There is a prospect for several good clubs.

The fine vase in the Grammar school yard was filled with flowers by Mr. Twombly, the florist.

Last week Gen. Corse went away on a fishing excursion. The Gen. will unbend from politics for fish any time.

The late rain has wrought a material change in the appearance of fields and gardens. It was very much needed.

Our public schools have closed for the summer. The school year ended up to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

The Sunday School of the Baptist Church observed the anniversary of its organization last Sunday. It was a pleasant affair

The new school house will be built on the Boynton lot, and finished about next December. The contracts are not yet made, but the committee are at it.

A careful perusal of the *Star* would lead to the inevitable conclusion that its editor went on the last racket of the Suburban Press Association. His accounts of it make good reading—for those who like such things.

Last Friday evening Mrs. C. M. Ayer died quite suddenly of rheumatism of the heart. Mr. Ayer and family have lived here only a short time, and have just finished a very nice residence. The death of the lady is regretted.

There was a lawn party here last week to raise additions to the building fund of the new Episcopal church. It was a very pleasant and highly successful one, and a larger amount of money was raised than was thought possible.

The Historical Society are in want of the Town reports for the years 1852, 1853, 1854, 1856, 1857, and the school report for 1851, to make the set complete. Any one having these reports or any one of them will confer a great favor upon the society by leaving them at the post office, addressed to Geo. T. Littlefield the Librarian.

18 pupils are promoted to the High from the Grammar, unconditionally, and three conditionally. Nine in the first class at the Grammar were not promoted who were recommended by the Principal on conditions, and eighteen others were not recommended. The expected crowded condition of the High School for the next year has rendered necessary this action upon the part of the committee as regards those not properly qualified. At an adjourned meeting of the School Board tomorrow (Friday) evening, an assistant teacher at the High school will probably be elected in place of Miss Lord resigned. —*Cor. Woburn Advertiser.*

It is expected that the game of baseball, which is to be played at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, July 4th, on Bacon's field will attract immense crowds of spectators, for it is to be a veritable tug of war. On one side will be arrayed such eminent baseball talent as Judge Littlefield, the Selectmen, the Dottons, with an auxiliary force composed of small boys to run after the ball; and on the other, a picked nine from the Grammar school, who, their opponents will find, are no chickens at the game. The costumes have not been announced, but it is whispered that Judge Littlefield and his team will wear flesh colored trunks, half socks of blue, and varigated prunellas, with nothing above the waistband; while the school boys will rummage over their wardrobes and pick out something appropriate to the occasion. That there will be any quantity of science displayed in the game nobody doubts, especially by the auxiliary, or contingent force, in chasing the ball for the over-heated and not remarkably active Selectmen. May we all be there to see.

The closing exercises of the High School took place last Friday morning, June 26, in the High School room. The exercises began at 9 o'clock with devotional exercises and singing, and was followed by an exercise in Civil Government for the graduating class; Chorus, "Hence! now away," by the school; Our Army and Navy (original) by R. N. Cutter; Chorus, with Solo—"Song of the Zephyrs" by the school; A talk about Alcohol (original) by Misses Richardson and Riley; Chorus—"Fairy Moonlight" by the school; Recitation—"Rhyme of the Duchess May (Mrs. Browning) by Miss Dwinell; Trio—"Stars look over the sea," by several young ladies; Free Text Books (original) by Misses Brewer and Baldwin; Chorus with solos by the school; The Afghan trouble (original) by L. F. Smith; Solo—Flonan's song, (B. Godard) by Miss Dwinell. Miss Baldwin then presented to the school in a few well chosen remarks in behalf of the graduating class a photograph picture of Madame Le Brun, a celebrated French Artist. E. A. Wadleigh the Chairman of the School Committee accepted the picture in behalf of his associates and then presented diplomas to the graduating class, as follows:—

HIGH SCHOOL COURSE.

Esther Mabel Baldwin, (partial course) Clara Kelsey Brewer, Roland Norcross Cutter, Annie Josephine Richardson, Mary Frances Riley and Lester Fuller Smith.

BUSINESS COURSE.

Annie Mervin Dodge, Jessie Bradford Dodge, Mary Avis Dwinell, Linda Stevens Fitch and Mary Hevey.

The school reflects great credit upon Mr. Lewis Parkhurst, its principal, and Miss M. A. Parsons, his assistant. Miss Hammond, a former teacher in the school, sent a daisy chain, with six links, to the graduating class as a token of remembrance.

The class motto is "Hate Toi Lentement," or as expressed in English, "Make haste, slowly."—*Cor. Woburn Advertiser.*

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

The real and personal estate of the late J. H. Walker was appraised, last week. His residence near the church will probably be sold by the heirs.

The Town Hall has been newly painted, during the past week. The work was done by Crosby of Billerica. It is a great improvement to the centre of the town.

The Sunday school will devote their contribution, next Sunday to the Fresh Air Fund, which provided poor people and children of Boston with trips into the country or to the seashore.

The members of the Ladies' Missionary Society met at the residence of Hon. John Cummings, with the similar associations of Woburn and Winchester, last Thursday afternoon. After a very interesting meeting had been held the time was devoted to sociability. An elegant collation was served to all who desired it. The ladies had also an opportunity to view the handsome lawn, gardens and greenhouse.

New Books.

Boy Life in the United States Navy. By a Naval officer. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.50. It is difficult to write a book of boy's adventures without falling into what is popularly called sensational writing, that is, the description of improbable incidents to arouse and excite the imagination without any purpose beyond that result. The writer of the present volume, while making an intensely interesting story, has avoided this danger, and his narrative gives a not overdrawn description of the life of a boy on a vessel in the United States Navy. Joe Bently is the son of a Maine farmer, with a strong distaste for the life to which he has been brought up and an equally strong love for the sea. His desire to become a sailor has always been repressed by his father, who, though loving his son, has no sympathy with him in this one respect. Mr. Bently at last gives his consent, and Joe enlists as an apprentice in the Navy. The story of his journey, his examination, his experiences, on board ship and his adventures while lying in foreign ports is very graphically told, and the boy who reads it gets a clear and actual idea of what a boy must go through on board a man-of-war before he can graduate as an "able-bodied seaman." The writer shows a thorough acquaintance with everything on board ship, even to the minutest details. The book ends with the promotion of Joe, and a promise to continue his adventures in another volume.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and was a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Hill's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

It is estimated that there has been a decrease of about $10,500,000 in the public debt during June. This will make the total reduction for the year ended to-day about $65,000,000. The reduction during the previous year was $101,000,000. The expenditures during the year ended to-day were about $310,000,000, and the receipts about $321,000,000, or about $7,500,000 less than the estimates.

"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

Sunday School Anniversary.

A great many people were at the First Congregational church on last Sunday evening to be spectators of the celebration exercises of the 67th anniversary of the organization of the Sunday School of that society. Threatenings of rain and some drops premonitory of a more plentiful shower kept nobody at home, judging from the considerably crowded condition of the large auditorium of the church. Besides full pews below there were a great many people in the galleries from which a much better view can be obtained of anything going on close around the pulpit or in its immediate vicinity. With such a crowd of humanity, little and big, in it the room was rather too warm for real comfort, but the exercises were so interesting that not much thought was given to that slight inconvenience, and unusual quiet and stillness prevailed during all the hour and a half of the session.

The church was beautifully embellished. Some say that its decorations were never before so profuse and attractive. It makes no difference how that might have been, it is enough to know that it looked lovely in extreme. There were flowers in lavish abundance; laurel, ferns, etc. hung all around the walls and on the pillars and in other places where they would show off to advantage; besides which plants in pots were scattered about in great profusion, and banners and mottoes hung conspicuously in appropriate spots. The beautiful floral effect was due to the taste and labor of a corps of ladies and gentlemen skilled in the art of adornment, to whom full credit was cheerfully awarded.

The music for the occasion, under the direction of Mr. John C. Buck, the church organist, was uncommonly good. The selections were very fine, and their rendition, all that any one could wish. Mr. Buck played an excellent organ voluntary as an opening of the exercises. By the way, there are very few organists now-a-days who can play a voluntary, or, as for that matter, anything else on the organ, more skillfully or to greater satisfaction than Mr. Buck. The regular choir was largely reinforced by volunteers for the usual parts, the result of which was a great volume of pure melody from the singing-seats. Mrs. Fulton, with one of best second-part voices we ever heard perform, sang "The King of love my shepherd is" very sweetly indeed: Mrs. Seaver, first soprano in the regular choir, rendered "The New Kingdom" beautifully: and a male quartette gave "Shall we meet" in the best style of the art. The music was one of the best features of the anniversary exercises, for there was not a piece that was not aptly selected and grandly performed. The following programme was carried out in letter and spirit:

Organ Prelude.
Processional
Anthem. "He watching over Israel."
Responsive Readings.
Congregational Hymn. "Stand up, Stand up for Jesus."
Prayer.
Singing. "How good is He the giver."
Superintendent's Report.
Singing. "The King of Love my Shepherd is."
Address. Mr. M. C. Hazard.
Singing. "The new kingdom."
Address. By the Pastor.
Singing. Shall we meet."
Benediction.

We would respectfully suggest that the Superintendent's report would come in more appropriately at the annual meeting for the election of officers, than in the midst of this sort of jubilee, as the anniversary is, or should be. With a great church-room all bedded in with flowers glorious in hue and perfume; with wreaths and garlands and banners and mottoes all about the walls; with sweet music falling at intavals on the willing ear—with these beautiful surroundings the reading of a lot of dry statistics and telling off of columns of cold figures grate harshly on delicately attuned nerves, and detract from the general pleasure of the occasion. We throw this out as a hint merely.

Rev. Dr. March made a brief address to the Sunday School scholars which was full of wise counsel and encouragement for the people who want to do right. About as interesting a part of the programme as any, and some would say the most, was the responsive reading by Superintendent Pollard and the pupils. Much attention was paid to these exercises by the audience, for both parties to them acquitted themselves well. The singing by the Young Peoples' choir was also excellent.

The main address was delivered by Mr. M. C. Hazard. It was not properly speaking an address, but something more interesting, if possible, and a pleasing innovation on a long-established rule. The audience enjoyed this number on the programme fully as much as, if not more than, any other. Mr. Hazard is a famous Sunday School man, and he certainly demonstrated his right to the high reputation he enjoys at the anniversary under consideration.

At about 8.30 the exercises, which had been very satisfactory to everybody, closed, and the people went home in a pouring rain.

From the Superintendent's report we glean these facts: Total membership of school, 700; officers and teachers, 65; scholars in advanced department, 337; scholars in primary department, 148: Bible class, 150; largest attendance, 469; smallest attendance, 234; average attendance, 389; contributions for benevolent objects, $567,11.

Y. M. C. A. Reception.

On last Tuesday evening a reception was given by the Y. M. C. A. at their rooms to welcome the new Secretary, Mr. John A. Wilmot from the Lowell Association, who has been engaged by them for their permanent Ex. Officer. The hour for the meeting was set at 8 o'clock, but before it arrived the parlor and reading room were filled with ladies and gentlemen, with a very respectable overflow in the audience hall, and others still to come. A large sprinkling of young people and many not members of the Association or Auxiliary were present, and altogether the attendance indicated a public interest in the aims of this body of Christian workers highly gratifying and encouraging.

At the close of the brief devotional exercises Mr. Hubbard Copeland, President of the Association, made an address of welcome to Mr. Wilmot and ended by introducing him to the audience. Mr. Copeland's address was a good one, and interested the audience very much. Warm words of welcome were spoken by him, help proffered, and encouragement given. It was not a long welcoming speech, but its uncommon excellence more than made up for its brevity. Mr. Wilmot responded feelingly to Mr. Copeland's address. He speaks well and just as though his heart is in the work of the Y. M. C. A. The Lowell people say he is an enthusiastic, earnest, live laborer in the vineyard of the Lord, and the Association there regretted to part with him. He heartily thanked the audience for the kind, generous reception extended him, and hoped to merit their approbation and good will by doing his best in the new field of work.

Five-minute speeches were now in order, and Rev. Dr. March, pastor of the Congregational Church, was the first called on to make one. He responded readily, as he always does to every call for aid in the cause of religion, and supplemented Mr. Copeland's address by a cordial welcome to Mr. Wilmot to Woburn and Christian work here. He was followed by Rev. D. D. Winn, pastor of the Baptist church, whose remarks were appropriate to the occasion. He made a strong appeal to the Association to labor earnestly and unceasingly for the salvation of the young—to save them before it becomes necessary to reclaim them. Rev. Mr. Fisk, pastor of the M. E. Church, was absent on account of the death of his child, and Rev. Mr. Anderson of North Woburn was necessarily absent.

Mr. Russell of Lowell, member of the State Executive Committee, was called on by the President and responded in a very felicitous speech, in which Mr. Wilmot received a highly complimentary notice for his Christian character and work. Mr. Bates, Secretary of the Stoneham Association followed with a pleasant address, in which his experience was lightly touched on, and the labors of a Secretary alluded to. He is a good speaker. Mr. Avery, Secretary of the Association at Lowell, closed the speech-making with excellent remarks. He began his work at Vandalia, Illinois, and retains pleasing memories of his labors in that little town. He also spoke very highly of Mr. Wilmot as a man, a Christian, and friend of the erring and fallen.

Mr. Taylor gave a solo which was enjoyed by the audience. When Mr. Avery had finished, it being something after 9 o'clock, President Copeland announced that there would be 175 more speeches, but delivered with less formality than those which had been made, meaning that the audience would, by invitation, repair to the adjoining rooms and partake of refreshments of ice cream and other delicacies prepared by the ladies, and make their speeches while discussing these agreeable viands. In this pleasant duty an hour or so was spent. Members and guests circulated among each other, and in conversation and social pleasures the time sped quickly. Altogether it was a grand good meeting.

The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion. There were a great many beautiful flowers on the stands; a large banner on which was inscribed, "With Joy We Greet You," hung on the wall, and many banners bearing mottos surrounded the room. The audience was a large and good one.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE MUSICAL RECORD, published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, and edited by Dexter Smith, has made its appearance for July. Its new music is "Moonlight, Music, Love and Flowers," The Bread-winner" and a waltz, "A Life on the Ocean Wave." The literary contents are firstrate, as usual.

GOLDEN DAYS, published by James Elverson at Philadelphia, is full of good things this month. The illustrations are numerous and good, and so are the stories, sketches, tales and poetry. It is a sterling good magazine, and those who subscribe for it will make no mistake.

When a clergyman remarked there would be a nave in the church the society was building, an old lady whispered that she knew the party to whom he referred.

An annual review of the grain market in San Francisco, gives the wheat exports for the cereal year ending June 30 at 26,230,000 bushels and flour at 1,300,000 barrels.

News.

Wednesday was elebrated throughout Canada as the eighteenth anniversary of the Canadian confederation.

Eli Buel, 60 years old, committed suicide on his wife's grave in the cemetary of Pittsfield, Mass., early Wednesday morning.

Five thousand employes of the Cleveland Rolling Mill company at Newbury, O., struck to-day against a 10 per cent. reduction in wages.

Adolph Spreckles was acquitted Wednesday at San Francisco, of the charge of assaulting with intent to murder, M. H. H. DeYoung, proprietor of the Chronicle.

The jury in the Mackin perjury case at Chicago returned a verdict Wednesday of guilty, in which the punishment fixed was five year's imprisonment.

Col. A. Loudon Snowden, the retiring superintendent of the Philadelphia mint, formally vacated his office Wednesday, and Hon. Daniel M. Fox, his successor, assumed charge.

The diet of Brunswick, at Berlin, by a unanimous vote, adopted a resolution declaring that "the succession of the duke of Cumberland to the throne of Brunswick would be incompatible with the peace and security of the German empire."

Notes and News.

Gen. Grant is rapidly failing and losing strength. Every day he grows weaker, and the end is not far away. The desease in his throat is making sure progress. He will probably die of exhaustion, and within a few days. The family have given up all hope of his recovery.

The woman who shot O'Donovan Rossa without fatal results some time since has been tried in New York this week for the offence, and acquitted on the score of insanity.

Gen. C. S. Smith, who was elected Commander-in-Chief of the Republic at Portland, was given a grand reception by the boys on his arrival home at Washington.

Secretary Lamar has given his son L. C. a good fat office. Nothing wrong about that sort of a thing except when Republicans do it.

The Commissioner of Pensions is about to dismiss over 50 special examiners appointed under the act of 1884. After a while the places will be filled with Democrats.

George W. Taylor was fined $30 and costs at Nahant last week for selling lobsters less than 10 1-2 inches in length. Good enough for him.

Personal.

Lieut. Greely is the father of a new baby boy.

The Cornelius Vanderbilt family, it is reported, has engaged rooms at the Malvern at Bar Harbor.

The wife of the late Richard T. Merrick of Washington is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

The pages of Gen. Grant's book that he is dictating in a whisper will be read through tears.—*Providence Journal.*

The family of William H. Vanderbilt, Jr., report says, have rented the cottage of Miss Ellis at "Sol's Cliffs," Bar Harbor.

The princess of Wales has presented a beautiful jeweled altar cross to St. Peter's church, St. Louis, of which Rev. Herbert Assheton is the rector.

Mary Hill of California is 22 years old, good looking, owns 400 acres of land, shoots a revolver and advertises that she wants to marry a newspaper man.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT THE

JOURNAL OFFICE

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL VALUE of every Legitimate Washing Quality, which gives it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it. None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar.

KEEP IT PURE,

The Life is the Blood—Prevent Disease—Surgery the Last Resort—A Telling Letter.

Here is a fact for you to think over, viz.: Medical science proves that diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

It is conceded that DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective preparation now in use for all diseases arising from a foul or impure state of the circulation. Hence it is more than likely that if the writer of the following letter had habitually taken "FAVORITE REMEDY" ten years ago, he would never have suffered from Cancer.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., March 22, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—About six years ago I was obliged to resort to external treatment for the removal of a cancerous growth on my lip. On my return home, I became satisfied that my blood needed a thorough cleansing. My whole system, too, required toning up. While casting about for the best medicine to do this, your, "FAVORITE REMEDY" was so highly commended in my hearing that I resolved to try it. I did so, and the result surprised me, it was effected so quickly and completely. I soon got over the depression produced by the operation, and since the "FAVORITE REMEDY," which I have continued to take in small doses, has kept me in such health and strength as I never had before, nor expected to have. It is the best blood purifier in the world. I am sure of that. Yours, &c.,

MATTHEW FARRELL.

24 Adams Street.

In all cases when a consultation is deemed desirable,

Address:—Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. But, if you have not done so, adopt "FAVORITE REMEDY" as a household friend.

MALARIA.

As an anti malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a remedy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex, Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

FIRE WORKS

AT PRIOR'S,

169 Main Street. July 2, 3, 4.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

Will be sold at Public Auction, at Store on Pleasant street, in

Lyceum Hall Building, - Winchester,

At 4 o'clock, P. M.,

TUESDAY, JULY 7th, 1885,

The following articles belonging to the estate of an insolvent debtor, viz:—1 Counter Scale, 2 Spring Scales, 1 Platform Scale, Lamps, Curtains, Measures, Boxes, Baskets, Grindstone, Desk, Stoves, Counters, with Marble Slabs and Money Drawer; Meat Bench and Block, Corned Beef Tank, Tray and Table, Fish Cleaning and Draining Table, Vegetable Table, Ice Chest, Knives, Cleavers, Steels, Saws, Meat Hooks, &c., &c.

* Also, immediately after the above, at

HAWES BROS.' STABLE,

In said Winchester, 1 dark brown Horse, 1000 lbs., prompt, sound and kind, a first rate business horse; also, 1 dark brown Horse, kind and reliable, good for business or family use; 2 Wagon Harnesses, 1 Meat Wagon, 1 Fish Wagon, 2 Light Express Wagons, 2 Covered Pungs, and 1 Safe.

The above to be sold, without reserve, for Cash, to the highest bidder.

Per order,
WM. H. BREWER, Assignee.

Winchester, June 29, 1885.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John R. Vining, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Martha A. Vining, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to her, no executor being named in said will;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

27-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

FIRE WORKS

AT PRIOR'S,

169 Main Street. July 2, 3, 4.

TO LET.

To a small family 3 or 4 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The firm heretofore existing under the name of DANFORTH & SLATER, is dissolved by mutual consent.

DANFORTH & SLATER.

Woburn, July 1, 1885.

FIRE WORKS

AT PRIOR'S,

169 Main Street. July 2, 3, 4.

TO LET.

To property of the subscriber, corner of Main and Union Streets, consisting of dwellinghouse with eleven rooms, one large store, one tenement of six rooms over the same. Also, basement room for two stores on Union street, and vacant lot on Main street. The above will be let seperately or undivided.

ELBRIDGE TRULL.

FOR SALE.

Horse, Carriage and Harness.

Cut-under Carriage nearly new, weight 500 lbs.

Apply to Mrs. C. A. WYMAN,
27-2 Central Square, Woburn.

TO ACCOMMODATE

OUR CUSTOMERS

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN THE

Friday evening before the 4th.

We are offering BARGAINS in every department!

We are selling more goods than ever!

Our prices are as low as the lowest!

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

For Gentlemen's Wear,

— AT —

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

—WITH—

DOUBLE-THICK BALL.



The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.



SAGE & CO.,
Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,
BOSTON, MASS.

SAVE BAG

FIRE WORKS

At PRIOR'S, 169 Main street, July 2, 3 and 4. We shall make low prices.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

JACOB BROWN, SAMUEL COOK, G. R. GAGE, } Vice Presidents.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation at their Banking Rooms, on FRIDAY, July 3, 1885, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and for any other business that may legally come before said corporation.

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

Woburn, June 24, 1885.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Wednesday, July 8, 1885, will draw interest from July 1.

The last six month's interest will be payable on and after Wednesday, July 15, 1885.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of

FIRE WORKS

Ever shown in Woburn, at PRIOR'S, 169 Main St., July 2, 3, 4.



STONEHAM

Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers

—AT—

Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

FIRE WORKS

AT PRIOR'S,

169 Main Street. July 2, 3, 4.

For Sale at Auction.

A store, house, and barn on Winn street, Woburn, at 4 o'clock, P. M., July 11, 1885.

DANIEL McCARTY.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money, right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *a year is given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and we will mail you free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, July 3d. Polo. Union League Game. Woburns vs. Globes.

Saturday, July 4. Three sessions. Morning afternoon and evening. Music afternoon and evening.

Wednesday, July 8. Polo. Union League Game. Woburns vs. Stonehams.

Until further notice the Academy will be closed except Wednesday and Friday evenings.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

HENRY KIRK, Floor Manager.

THE WOBURN

COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE

— WITH —

A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.

Please call and see me at

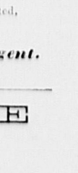
196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '85. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer in these not keeping it, with five 2c. stamps for SAMPLE CAN.

Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.



"ONE GLASS MORE."

Stay, mortal, stay! nor heedless thus
Thy sure destruction seal;
Within the cup there lurks a curse,
Which all who drink shall feel.

Disease and death forever nigh,
Stand ready at the door,
And eager wait to hear the cry
Of "Give me one glass more!"

Go, view the prisoners' gloomy cells,
Their sin and misery scan;
Gaze, upon these earthly hells—
In drink their woes began.

Of yonder children, bathed in tears,
Ask, Why is mother poor?
They'll whisper in thy startled ears,
"'Twas father's one glass more."

Stay, mortal, stay! repent, return,
Redeem upon thy fate;
The poisonous draught not forever spurn—
Spurn, spurn it, ere too late.

O, fly the horrid grog-shop there,
Nor linger at the door,
Lest thou perchance should slip again
The treacherous "one glass more."

Trust not to thy deceitful heart,
The Saviour's grace implore;
Through him from every sin depart,
And touch that glass no more.

About Animals.

Codrac the Saxon, the famous boar hound, is the largest dog in the world. He weighs more than 200 pounds.

In a fox chase in England the exertion killed five horses, and the fox finally fell dead from the same cause in front of the Bicester hounds.

A number of fox hunters in East Bradford township, Pa., stopped in sight of a sunny bank covered with tall dead grass, after an unsuccessful search for a fox. Suddenly a large red tailed hawk made a descent from the air. It had hardly touched the grass on the bank when up Jumped Reynard, and the bird again soared away. A fine chase was the result.

A farmer lent his dog to a man to whom he had sold a flock of sheep to drive them home, a distance of thirty miles. The driver found the dog so useful that, instead of sending him home he locked him up. The dog escaped, and concluding the drover had no more right to keep the sheep than to lock him up, he collected all that had belonged to his master and drove them home again.

Our Dumb Animals says a dog belonging to the Salem Lead Company broke a pane of glass in his kennel and went at once to the kitchen, and by "dog signs" tried to point out the mischief. Then he undertook the job himself. Picking from the ground with his teeth the piece of glass which had fallen out, he made several attempts to put it in place, but having no experience as a glazier, he gave up trying, and calmly awaited the return of his master. The damage was then repaired and Hero was happy.

A new bird is said to have appeared in Oregon City, in flocks of about seventy. The bird is a trifle smaller than a robin, and the male is decked out in beautiful colors, his back, head and neck being golden peacock green, whereas those parts on the female are of a sombre drab color. Both are snow white under the wings, and on the back is a curved ribbon of white, forming a crescent, each of the two arms of which commences at the front part of the wing—supposing the bird is at rest—and meets the other on the posterior part of the back.

The Deacon's Dog.

A good story is told of the presence of mind of a New Hampshire deacon who was very fond of dogs. He had one valuable setter that he had trained himself, and that understood his every word and slightest gesture with an almost human intelligence. One evening at a prayer meeting the good man was offering an earnest exhortation and the people sat with bowed heads, giving earnest attention. The audience faced the stand where sat the pastor; the doors opened on either side. All at once one of the doors, which had been left ajar, was pushed open, and the handsome head of the deacon's favorite setter was thrust in. The had was followed by the body, and the dog in toto had just started with a joyful bound toward its master. The deacon generally knew what was going on about him, whether he was praying or shooting, and the first movement of the intruder attracted his attention. Quick as a flash, the deacon, raising his head with a warning gesture, exclaimed: "Thou hast given us our charge; help us to keep it. At the emphasized word so well known to his canine ear, the handsome brute stopped as if shot on the very threshold of the door, with his intelligent eye fixed upon his master. In the same unmoved tone, with a slight wave of the extended hand: "We would not return back to Thee with our duty on earth unfulfilled." Again the perfect training of the deacon's pet was made evident, for without a whimper, he turned as noiselessly as he had entered, and remained quietly outside until his master appeared.

Stopped His Paper.

The recklessness of patent medicine advertising in the religious press is hit off in this Western way in a secular journal:—"An Arizona man who subscribed for a religious paper some time ago sent a letter to the editor to stop it, in which he said:—'We find the Gila Howler, our local paper, much livelier than your old milk-and-water affair. Besides, you haven't played a square game in your "ads." My wife bought a pair of corsets you advertise and blamed if they didn't bust in three weeks; and we use them now to mend the chicken-coop. I took half a dozen of the dead-shot pills you puffed up in a reading notice week before last, and the next day I was so sick that all the doctors in the town published bulletins about my approaching death, and the boys said I had the jim-jams. For these reasons I have determined to quit your paper and read the Howler only. As I know it always lies unless it is paid to tell the truth, it can't lead me into temptation.'"

Keep Home Healthful.

The person who should charge herself with the duty of keeping home healthful is the woman of the house. The majority of people who die in this country are children under 5 years of age, and this high rate is due almost entirely to bad food and worse sanitation. It is the duty of the woman of the house to see the good sanitation of the dwelling. The necessity should be impressed on women of studying to enable them to inspect and put in practice good rules of sanitation.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Two portraits of marked interest, in the July CENTURY, are the frontispiece picture of Frederick Mistral and the full-page portrait, after a daguerreotype of Henry Clay. George Bancroft contributes a vivid sketch of Clay's personality, and Alphonso Doudet writes of his friend Mistral. Of timely importance is The Gate of India, by W. L. Fawcett. A description of George Eliot's County,—the scenes of her country life and her novels is the opening illustrated paper. Others, are Dr. Edward Eggleston's Social Life in the Colonies, and an account of the explorations of the late Frank Hatton in North Borneo. Two short stories accompany the instalments of Rise of Silas Lapham and Bostonians,—they are Frank R. Stockton's continuation of the Lady, or the Tiger? under the title The Discourager of Hesitancy, and another illustrated story entitled Roberson's Medium. The war papers of the July number are profusely illustrated, and comprise a description of the Confederate pursuit during McClellan's Change of Base, by General D. H. Hill; Rear-Guard Fighting at Savage's Station, by General W. B. Franklin; The Seven Days' Fighting about Richmond, by General James Longstreet; and points of minor interest in Memoranda. The poems of the number are by William H. Hayne, Austin Dobson, Richard Watson Gilder, Miss Edith M. Thomas and Robert Underwood Johnson; and, in Bric-a-Brac, by Robertson Trowbridge, Frank Dempster Sherman, Miss Dora Read Goodale, and Miss Charlotte Fiske Bates. In Topics of the Time are twenty Years after the War. The Blindness of Legislators, and Dr. Edward Eggleston's Historical Papers. And in Open Letters are published a recent letter by Oliver Wendell Holmes on International Copyright; Another Side of the Copyright Question; The Calling of a Christian Minister, by a Minister of the Gospel; The National Flag at New Orleans, by Marion A. Baker; Texts-books in Unitarian Sunday schools, by Henry G. Spaulding, etc.

In the frontispioce of the July WIDE AWAKE, The Wonder Story, George Foster Barnes gives the children one of his most charming drawings. On the opposite page John Boyle O'Reilly, the editor of the *Pilot* contributes a worth-while poem, A Builder's Lesson, with a dainty illustration by Hassam. A long and exciting boy's story follows, Marcus Aurelius, by Octave Thanet, with some especially good pictures by Hassam. Another story of heroic action, is from Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, an incident of her own childhood, and entitled The Big English Bull. A Southern writer contributes a short story for the little ones, called Perita Jane. The papers of the number are highly interesting. Seasonably comes an illustrated description of the French Fourth in the Rue Petit Jean, by Mrs. Mary Gay Humphreys—Independence Day is also celebrated by a humorous drawing by J. C Beard, and by a humorous poem entitled, Miss Polly's Fourth; and Wayne Whipple writes entertainingly and instructively of boy-life in the navy in his illustrated article, Jack's First Cruise. The chapter of Yan Phou Lee's When I Was a Boy in China, describes Chinese Holidays, and Rose Kingsley gives a delightful account of What the Jackdaws of Kenilworth Said; this is preceded by Mrs. Preston's Ballad of Kenilworth. The serials are rich in entertainment and helpfulness; there is Margaret Sidney's business story for girls, A New Departure, and Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's business story for boys, How the Middies set up Shop, and there is Mr. Brooks' historical story, The Governor's Daughter, and Mrs. Champney's wonder story, The Child's Paradise and; after all this comes the Chautauqua Readings, by Rose Kingsley and Mrs. Fremont, Edward Everett Hale, Prof. Palmer of Michigan University, Mrs. Whitman, Oscar Fay Adams and H. Tyler, comprising historical, art, hygienic, scientific and literary papers. WIDE AWAKE is $3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

The numbers of THE LIVING AGE for June 20th and 27th contain Prince Bismarck Sketched by his Secretary, and Memoirs of M. de Vitrolles, Diet in Relation to Age and Activity, by Sir Henry Thompson, A Scarce Book, Corbett's Rural Rides, The Royal Mail, Sully-Prudhomme, A Visit to Goa, In the Florida Pine Woods, with instalments of A House Divided Against Itself, The Light on the Seine, Unexplained, and poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for ($10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with THE LIVING AGE for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

A True Journalist.

It was the new reporter who had come in, covered with perspiration and dust, as the last form went down to the press.

"Did it take you all day to do that park water works detail?" snarled the city editor.

"S s-ah! speak low," whispered the new "special" in the C. E.'s ear. "Got on to an Al suicide out on the park—defalcation, probably."

"Great Cæsar! and we've gone to press," gasped the editor. "The afternoon papers will get a beat on us tomorrow."

"Not much!" chuckeled the reporter. "I knew I couldn't get here in time for the last edition, so I just queered the find."

"What do you mean?"

"Why dragged the body into the bushes, and covered it up with grass and things. A blood-hound couldn't find it. To-morrow develop the claim and give 'em a two-column sensation."

With tears in his eyes the city editor rose and fell upon his subordinate's neck.

"You are an honor to your profession," he sobbed. "I'll see that your salary is increased $9 a month. I will, by jingo?"

No, Millie, darling; we don't know why it is that they have so many hops at Saratoga during the season. It may be on account of the beer, but we are inclined to think it is because they drink so much spring water there. Springs and hops, you know, are naturally associated.

The Nation Ruined by a Spider.

It is said that when spiders are seen crawling more abundantly and conspicuously than usual upon the indoor walls of houses, rain may shortly be expected; but the following anecdote intimates that some of their habits are the equally certain indications of frost being at hand.

Towards the end of the last century Quarter-master Disjonval, seeking to beguile the tedium of his prison hours at Utrecht, had studied attentively the habits of the spider, and eight years of imprisonment had given him leisure to be well versed in its ways.

In December of 1794, the French, army on whose success his restoration to liberty depended, was in Holland, and victory seemed certain if the frost, which then raged with unprecedented severity, continued. The Dutch envoy had failed to negotiate and Holland was in despair, when the frost suddenly broke.

The Dutch were now exulting, and the French generals prepared to retreat: but the spider warned Disjonval that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that his weather monitor never deceived him. He contrived accordingly to communicate with the French general, who duly estimated his character, and at once relied upon his assurance that within a few days the water would again be passable by troops.

The retreat was delayed. Within twelve days the frost had returned, and the French army triumphed, Disjonval was immediately liberated, the spider having brought down ruin on his Dutch oppressors.

Building up a Hay-Stack.

The great point to be secured in stacking hay is, to keep the center the highest. If this is done, water can not penetrate into the stack, but will find its way to the outside under the most unfavorable circumstances. If, on the other hand, the center is hollow, the water must drain into the center, and so ruin the stack. An excellent way to build a stack is to set a tall sapling firmly in the ground, with a foundation of rails around it; then begin at the center, and place the hay about the pole, gradually spreading, until the edge of the base is reached. Continue building up the stack, the highest in the center around the pole, the builder standing in the center, and helps to make the stack better. The top of the stack is finished by fastening a covering of hay to the pole, with hay bands wound firmly around it. A stack so made will not leak, and even clover hay may be safely stacked in this manner, because the water must make its way to the outside by the force of gravity, and escape there by dropping to the ground clear of the stack.—*American Agriculturist of July.*

What He Used.

"You say that you was forcibly ejected?"

"No, sir; I don't say nothing of the kind."

"Didn't I understand you to say that he removed you with violence?"

"I don't know what you understood, but I didn't say that."

"I inferred from what you told me that he used force to compel your exit."

"I don't see how you got that into your head, for I didn't say nothing of the kind."

"You didn't go out of your own account?"

"Not by a tarnal sight."

"Then how did you get out?"

"Why, gosh it all, he kicked me out."

"Well, I want to know if he didn't use violence."

"No, I'll be shrunk if he did. He used his foot."—*Chicago Ledger.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Advice to a Young Woman.

My daughter, when you note that the man who wants to marry you is just too awfully anxious to learn whether you can bake a loaf of bread or wash a shirt with Chinese dexterity, before you close the negotiations, do you just fly around and ascertain if that man is either willing or able to earn enough flour to make a buiscuit, and if he has paid for the shirt he wants you to wash. Nine times out of ten, daughter, the man who only wants to marry a housekeeper can be kept more economically in the work house than he can in your father's house.

Rejoicings Down South.

LEXINGTON, KY.—Mr. John T. Bruce, of the United States Revenue Collector's Office informed an editor of the *Daily Press*, of this city, that for seven years he suffered terribly from rheumatism in his ankle, which most of the time was swollen to two or three times its natural size, and was so painful that he could not put his foot to the ground. After trying everything he could think of without obtaining relief, he at ten o'clock one morning applied St. Jacobs Oil, and shortly afterwards made two further applications. At three o'clock that afternoon the pain was gone; the swelling also disappeared; and the cure was as permanent as it was quick.

"What is it, my friends," cried the temperance lecturer, glaring ferociously around him; "what is it that causes men to desert their firesides, breaks up happy homes and brings endless misery to all the human race? What is it?

"Skating rink," responded the small boy in the corner.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

Renan's Body and Mind.

Nature is terriable when she takes it into her head to play tricks with poor humanity, as for instance, when she placed one of the most delicate and refined temperaments of the century in the coarse and heavy material envelope of M. Renan. Short, obese, shapeless his body is surmounted by a large head to which the hair clings flat and greasy; his face is invaded by a nose of vast proportions; his general aspect is that of a sensual old monk addicted to all the pleasures of the table, and his fat hands instinctively cross themselves over his stomach in the traditional priestly attitude. And yet, in spite of his ecclesiastical exterior, Renan is the greatest living heretic—so great and terrible a heretic that in some provincial towns the priests have the bells rung when Renan arrives, doing him the same honor that they would do the devil in person. In spite of his unpleasant exterior, no man has greater suavity of manner than Renan or a more insinuating smile. And, all illfavored as he is, no French writer has ever carried to a higher degree the charm of form, beauty of imagery, and melody of style, and no poet has ever spoken a correcter, purer or more harmonious language.—*London World.*

"Sunthin' Excitin'."

She stood on the front steps gazing at the eclipse through a bit of smoked glass, and the old fellow stopped his team at the curbstone and stood up in his wagon and gazed all around in search of the attraction. Discerning nothing unusual, he called out, "What is it, marm—what's the riot?"

"The eclipse," she answered.

"Whar is it?"

"On the sun."

"Y-e-s, does seem a little dim up thar," he said, after a long squint, "but Lor'-a-massy, it's nuthin' fur grown folks to waste their time over! If you want to see sunthin' better—sunthin' real excitin'—come out hum with me. I've got a five-legged calf, a two-headed chicken, and an oak tree as was struck by lightnin', and you can see 'em all without a glass, an' have a biled dinner on top of 'em fur nuthin'. 'Clipse of the sun, eh! Well now, how little it does take to tip some folks off their balance!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A useful Vocation.

Children's ideas of usefulness in this world are primitive, to say the least.

A Boston editor has a five-year old boy who has pronounced views on this subject. He said the other day at the table:

"Papa, I wish you were a bake-shop man!"

"Why, my boy?"

"Because you could bring home cakes and things, an' we could go in and get cookies when we wanted to. Or if you were a meat man, or a grocery man, or a carpenter and made nice things, or a blacksmith-shop man—that would be awful fun!—Say, papa, is it any good, what you do?"

A Sense of Daintiness.

When a whiff of fragrance floats up the stony, dusty street, and we thereupon meet a girl under a shady parasol, with a big bunch of violets at her throat, a sense of daintiness, of sweetness, of pleasure lingers with us, that is not always suggested by far more costly attire and is not even dependent upon personal beauty in the wearer. A woman who sets a cluster of marguerites or pale pink roses, freshly gathered, against the waist of her blue gingham dress, in the early morning, shows that she has eye for the refinements of life and knows how to invest the soberets thoughts and things with a certain grace.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites. In Consumption and Wasting Diseases. Dr. C. W. Barringer, Pittsburg, Pa., says: "I think your Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is a very fine preparation, and fills a long felt want. It is very useful in consumption and wasting diseases.

First small boy—What does your pap do for a living?

Second small boy—My pap's a great man, he is. He is an officeholder.

"What's his office, then?"

"He's a building inspector."

"I'd think that would be awful dangerous, going around unsafe buildings."

"Oh, no. He don't go near 'em till after they fall down."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

"Johnny, do you know the tenth commandment?"

"Yes'm."

"Say it."

"Can't."

"But you just said you knew it, Johnny."

"Yes'm, I know it when I see it."

Doctors!

Of all the different schools in the country, have thousands die every year of Bright's disease of the kidneys, who could be living to-day if they had used Sulphur Bitters. They are unequalled in the world for all diseases of the kidneys.—*New Haven Union.*

Priest—Pat, I believe I saw you asleep in church last Sunday.

Pat—No, indade, your riv'rence didn't. You moight a seen me with my oies shut, but die'll a bit of sleep could I get anyhow, wid you screeching and you thumping of the poor cushiens—long life to ye!

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April 15, 1881.

"I have been sick with pleurisy and pneumonia. It left me with a very hard, hacking cough. All the physicians and medicine did me no good. A friend advised me to try Adamson's Cough Balsam, one bottle of which did me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have tried; and I shall recommend it far and near.

MARY A. BROCKWELL."

The man paid big money to be a congressman and failed to get the nomination, and failed to get his money back, is the man to hear from when it comes to discussing party usage and regular customs in making popular statesmen.

A Girly Girl.

Of all peoples on earth there are none who individually are so chock full of enthusiasm and wild, wayward devotion to everything and everybody—dogs included—as the girly girl.

She is fresh, vigorous, and is the patentee of the expressions "awfully sweet" and "perfectly lovely." Adverse criticism has no more effect on her than Bloom of Youth on the three-ply brunette's skin.

It rolls off without a mark, like water from a duck's back. She could not be so fresh and playful if it were not thus.

Let her go on mashing bugs with her graceful amble and No. 4 shoes.

Strip the world of its girly girls and you make even Shaw's garden a howling wilderness. We cannot do without her. At least the dry goods crossbarred muslin men could not very well.

Voiceless Youth.

George, a bashful lad, recently summoned up enough courage to escort a young lady home. At the breakfast table, next morning, his father said:

"Well, my son, did you go home with any of the girls last night?"

"Yes," said George.

"Who was she?"

George hesitated, but finally blurted out: "I thought it was Annie Warren but when we got to the turn in the road, she went into Ella Ham's house."

"But I should think you might have told by the sound of her voice," said his father.

"Neither said a word," said George, blushing and stammering.

Cure For Sore Throat.

Everybody has a cure for sore throat, but simple remidies appear to be most effectual. Salt and water is used by many as a gargle, but a little alum and honey dissolved in sage tea is better. An application of cloths wrung out of hot water and applied to the neck, changing as often as they begin to cool, has the most potency for removing inflamation of anything we ever tried. It should be kept up for a number of hours; during the evening is usually the most convenient time for applying this remedy.

No Great River.

There is a small rivulet near Dorminey's mill, in Irwin county, Georgia, that is a puzzle. The stream is governed by the moon during dry weather. At the last quarter, new moon, and first quarter it is perfectly dry, but as the moon increases it begins to run, and at full moon it is running boldly, and then gradually declines with the decrease until it runs dry.

Corn as Fuel.

In Kansas City mixed corn is selling at from 12 to 14 cents a bushel, and as coal is worth 15 cents a bushel, the farmers are using corn as fuel in preference to sending it to New York and paying 30 cents a bushel for freight.

A certain distinguished Cincinnatan says the proper way to kiss a girl is to plant it in the middle of her hand and shut her fingers down on it for safekeeping. It may not be as sweet as the real yum-yum variety, but it certainly takes the palm over all the ordinary plans.

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. She recovered in time for the ceremony and less than six months afterward her happy husband thought that a similar experience had befallen him when he came softly in at the front door about 3 o'clock one morning.

"Man's wisdom is not to be judged by what he says so much as by what he leaves unsaid," says the *Fall River Advance*. This maxim, however, doesn't apply to woman. She doesn't leave anything unsaid.

"We were boys once," remarks the *Somerville Journal* in an editorial article, evidently written in collaboration.—*Buffalo Express*. No, it was just after we got into the High School. We felt big enough for eight.

Cartersville, Ga., has a brass band composed of young girls from fourteen to sixteen years old. You can see scores of girls of that age any evening on Tremont street, in Boston, any three of whom have brass enough to form a full military band.

The *New Orleans Picayune* suggests that some of the musicians who write marches for "occasions" will be composing "Baby First Tooth March" before long. If the *Picayune* was a married man he would know that on such momentous occasions the musician has to devote his whole soul to a march to compose the baby.

When the book-keeper is making up the pay-roll in a large business establishment may it not justly be said that he is engaged in studying the higher mathematics?

Now that Mr. Lowell is coming back to us once more we may as well him the answer to that old conundrum of his that he propounded so long ago: "What is so rare as a day in June?" It is a day in February, of course. Two-thirtieths rarer in ordinary years, and one-thirtieth rarer in leap year.

Queen Victoria still uses mourning paper. But she is not altogether consistent in her manifestations of grief, for she sometimes writes on it in the afternoon and evening.

"Expect hydrophobia", says the *Detroit Free Press*, "just 23 days after being bitten by a mad dog." This is kind of our contemporary. But for this information we might have began worrying several days earlier.

A piece of laundry work. "Now, then," said the captain of police to the janitor of the station house, "give the prisoner a bath, and when that is done, let him be handcuffed and sent off to the jail." "In other words," remarked the janitor, "you desire the prisoner washed and ironed and sent off?" "Precisely." And it was done.

The Flower Medicine Co., is conferring a great boon upon the public by introducing the remedies of that celebrated physician, Dr. R. C. Flower, whose practice has been so phenominally successful, that without doubt these remedies will be much sought after.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells, depend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspepsia is cured by using SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; Clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

General Debility needs a gentle tonic Use SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will not be troubled.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Sulphur Bitters.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.



WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT DR. R. C. FLOWER'S REMEDIES.

Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."

REV. SYLVESTER CLARK,
Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 Prospect St., Bridgeport, Conn., Feb., 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."

MRS. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing and I gladly testify to its merits."

MRS. A. G. BETTS.

GEO. T. MOFFATT, M. D., D. D. S., 122 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have found in Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills a remedy that I can heartily recommend. Their action is perfect, and their good effects permanent."

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.

"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth."

MRS. F. C. BAILEY.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

Botanic Balsam. Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

PRICE, 10c. 35c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,

Depot, 343 4th Avenue, NEW YORK.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

MAY 25, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. and 5.00 P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30, 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00 and 5.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Wednesday 11.32 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEW PORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

1760 Lorillard's 1885

Rose Leaf, Fine Cut, Navy Clippings and Snuffs ARE THE BEST

CLIMAX Plug Cut Smoking Grade

TRY THEM

PLUG

TO RENT.

NORTH HALF of my house on Winn street. It contains 12 good rooms, and is centrally located. A part of the other half will also be rented, if desired.

Terms Reasonable.

MARTIN ELLIS.

Sheriff's Sale.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

WOBURN, June 16, 1885.

Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1885, at my office, No. 172 Main street, Woburn, in said County, at nine o'clock, A. M., all the right in equity that Jesse Cutler, of said Woburn, had, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1884, the time the same was attached on mesne process, and also specially attached as the property of said Cutler, standing in the name of one Sarah B. Morse, in the following described mortgaged real estate, viz.: Two certain lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the westerly part of Woburn, in said County: the first lot is bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on Bedford street, at land of Abel Barrett, from thence the line runs northerly on and by said land of Barrett and by land of John Graham and by other land of said Jesse Cutler, a straight line, along the course of a stone wall, to land formerly owned by Josiah Walker; thence westerly, by land formerly owned by said Walker and by land of J. K. Woodman; thence southerly by land of the heirs of Samuel Cummings to Bedford street; thence easterly by said Bedford street to the point of beginning.

The second lot is situated on the south side of said Bedford street, and is bounded as follows, namely: Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Bedford street, from thence the line runs southerly by land of John Cummings; thence westerly by land of John Cummings, of Charles Cummings, and the heirs of Samuel Cummings; thence northwesterly by land of said heirs to said Bedford street; thence easterly by and with said Bedford street to the point of beginning, being the same lands described in a deed of mortgage from said Jesse Cutler to William E. Flagg, dated April 6, 1878, and recorded with (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 1471, Page 58.

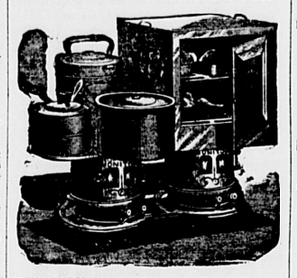
HORACE COLLAMORE, Deputy Sheriff.

MIDDLESEX, ss., June 16, 1885.

Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1885, at my office, No. 172 Main street, in Woburn, in said County, at nine o'clock, A. M., all the right, title and interest that Jesse Cutler, of said Woburn, had, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1884, when the same was attached on mesne process and when the same was also specially attached as the property of said Cutler, the record title standing in the name of one Sarah B. Morse, in the following described real estate, viz.:—A certain tract of land, situated in the westerly part of said Woburn, near Bedford street, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises at land of John Graham; thence running in an easterly direction by land of said Graham, and by an open passageway leading northerly out of said Bedford street to land of Mark Downs; thence northerly by land of said Downs to a corner; thence easterly by land of said Downs to land of Cyrus Cummings; thence northerly by land of said Cyrus Cummings, of James Maguire, and of land formerly of Josiah Walker, to a corner; thence westerly by land formerly of said Josiah Walker to land of Jesse Cutler that is mortgaged to William E. Flagg; thence southerly by land last named to the point of beginning.

HORACE COLLAMORE, Deputy Sheriff.

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[L. S.] MIDDLESEX, ss.

WHEREAS, at a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County, at Cambridge, on the first Tuesday of June, to wit: On the second day of June, A. D. 1885:

On the Petition of Thomas H. Hill *et als*, for widening and straightening Main street, in the town of Woburn, beginning at Church Avenue at estate of Stephen Dow, thence by estates owned by the Boston and Lowell Railroad Company, to a point at other land of said Stephen Dow, it was adjudged that said widening and straightening are of common convenience and necessity:

Said Commissioners therefore give notice that they will meet at Selectmen's Room in Woburn, on the twenty-third day of July, at 9.45 of the clock in the forenoon, to locate accordingly.

By order of said Commissioners,

DANIEL G. WALTON, Chairman.

A copy. Attest:

HORACE COLLAMORE, Deputy Sheriff.

June 13, 1885.

A. W. DALZIEL,

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George A. Hobbs, Publisher. Office at 204 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885. NO. 29.

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Light Blue,	Cardinal,	Violet,	Dark Green,
Scarlet,	Bismark,	Orange,	Plum,
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Pink,	Drab,	Brown,	Olive Green,
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SUMMER TIME TABLE.
North Woburn Street Railroad.
Horse cars leave No. Woburn at 6.00, 7.00, 8.25, 9.45, 11.35 A. M., 12.40, 3.20, 4.35 5.40, 6.35, 7.40 PM, Saturdays at 8.50 P. M.
Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.35 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5 05 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M.
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30 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.

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Cash Fund, April 1, 1885, $475,000 00
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Surplus over all Liabilities, 280,000 00
Amount at Risk, $27,300,000 00.
Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec. pro tem.
SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for Woburn and Vicinity.
4-52

WOBURN AND STONEHAM
Barge Line.
On and after Monday, May 13, 1883, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.30, 6.45, 9.00*, P. M.
Leave Stoneham (Goodnow's Drug Store) at 7, 10.00, A. M., 2.15, 5.15, 7.30, 10.00*, P. M.
Sundays—Leave Woburn at 9.00 A. M., 12 M., 5.30, 9.00, P. M. Leave Stoneham at 9.45, A. M., 1.00, 6.30, 10.15†, P. M.
* Wednesday and Saturdays only.
† Or on arrival of Horse Cars from Boston.
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Fare—10 cents. Montvale—5 cents.
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First (Trin.) Congregational. Main street, corner of Common. Rev. Daniel March, D.D., pastor.
North (Trin.) Congregational. Main street, North Woburn. Rev. Charles Anderson, pastor.
First Baptist. Main street, corner of Park. Rev. D. D. Winn, pastor.
First Methodist Episcopal. Main street, corner of Walnut. Rev. N. B. Fiske, pastor.
Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kelloway, pastor.
First Unitarian. Pleasant street, corner Winn. Rev. Henry A. Westall, pastor.
Unitarian Chapel Association. Minot street, North Woburn.
Trinity Episcopal. Main street, opposite Franklin. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, M.
All Saints Chapel. Central St. Montvale.
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Charles Porter Hose Co., No. 4. Thorn street, East Woburn.
Highland Hose Co., No. 5. Corner Green and Prospect streets.
Clinton Hose Co., No. 6. Clinton street, Central Square.
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" " 26. " Main and School (No. Woburn).
" " 52. " Lexington and Burlington (Nicholes' Corner).
" " 35. " Willow and Bedford (Cummingsville).
" " 45. " Salem and Pine (Walnut Hill).
" " 46. Schoolhouse (Montvale).
" " 51. Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant.
" " 53. Highland Depot, Fowle.
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School signal, No. 22.
Test alarm daily—one stroke.

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School Committee. John M. Harlow, J. W. Johnson, D. W. Bond, C. T. Lang, Michael D. Murphy, G. P. Bartlett, Thomas Emerson, H. M. Aldrich, S. F. Trull.
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Water Registrar. Thomas H. Hill.
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Collector. John G. Maguire.
Sextons. B. A. & C. E. Tripp, Lawrence Reade.
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Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. & A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Main street
Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 173 Main street
Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
K. of H. Ramford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
U. O. F. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 205 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
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Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
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The Woburn Journal

A BUILDER'S LESSON.

How shall I a habit break?
As you did that habit make.
As you gathered, you must lose;
As you yielded, lose refuse.
Thread by thread the strands we twist
Till they bind us neck and wrist;
Thread by thread the patient hand
Must untwine, ere free we stand.
As we builded, stone by stone,
We must toil, unhelped, alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.

But remember, as we try,
Lighter every test goes by;
Wading in, the stream grows deep
Toward the centre's downward sweep;
Backward turn, each step ashore
Shallower is than that before.

Ah, the precious years we waste
Levelling what we raised in haste:
Doing what must be undone
Ere content or love be won!
First, across the gulf we cast
Kite-borne threads, till lines are passed,
And habit builds the bridge at last!
—*John Boyle O'Reilly, in July* WIDE AWAKE.

DR. SPENCER'S GREAT CRIME.

I was sitting in my office, half-dozing over an interminable article on nutrition in the last medical review.

The fire in the grate was low, the night was stormy and the clock was on the stroke o eleven. I was just about to turn off the gas and retire, for being, a bachelor, I slept in the room conected with my office, when there was a pull at the bell.

I started up suddenly, for this was something new. Middlebury was a decorous sort of place and the people usually managed to be taken sick at seasonable hours.

Old Mrs. Jerome had been threatening to die for the past five years, and every time I visited her she solemnly informed me that when the decisive moment did come she desired me present. But as nothing ailed the old lady beyond now and then an indigestion from too much high living, I had never yet been called upon to be present at her death.

Now, I thought, it must be old Mrs. Jerome is going.

I took up my night lamp and went to the door. A strong gust of damp, sleet wind nearly extinguished the light, but, shading it with my hand, I discerned the face of a woman.

"Come in," said I, holding open the door, but she declined with a gesture of impatience

"You must come out," she said, in a sharp, incisive voice, "and be quick about it."

I put on my overcoat without demur, locked the surgery door and stepped into the storm. As I did so the woman laid a firm hand on my arm and putting her face close to mine said:—

"Dr. Lockwood, can you keep a secret?"

"I think so, madam."

"Swear it."

"Is this secret of yours of a professional character? That is, is it anything you wish to confide in me as a medical man?"

"It is."

"Very well, then, I swear it."

"That is right."

A man respects an oath, though why he should is a mystery, since men's mouths are running over with them.

"Whither are you taking me and for what purpose?"

"To the Clifton House to see the mistress." I started

Clifton House was the old mansion recently taken by Dr. Spencer, a stranger to everyone in Middlebury. Spencer was a tall, dark, rather distinguished looking person, who had hung out his sign in the village only a few doors above mine, but as yet he had no practice.

He was unsocial in the extreme, avoiding his neighbors persistently, and when he did speak it was in a curt, half-savage way that no one was likely to prolong the conversation.

The doctor had a wife, it was said, but no one had ever seen her. She was an invalid and Miss Melrose, a friend of the family, presided over the family and sat the head of the table.

Miss Melrose was yet beautiful, and won the admiration of all who visited Clifton House by her ease of manner and fascinating conversation.

"As we walk along," said my companion, "let me explain to you just what is necessary for you to know. My mistress is very sick."

"I beg your pardon—is it Mrs. Spencer or Miss Melrose?"

She laughed bitterly.

"Miss Melrose! I would stab her to the heart sooner than own her for a mistress. My mistress is a lady—noble, royal and of gentle birth. It is an honor to serve my mistress"

"And is she ill? How long since?"

"Ever since she married him—curse him!" she muttered in a fierce tone; "but I must not get excited. I must tell my story, or rather hers. Two years ago, through the desire of her dying father, Alice Herdon became James Spencer's wife. Before that she was a healthy, blooming girl; immediately after their marriage she began to fail. Do you see anything strange in that?"

"Not necessarily."

"Let me enlighten you further. Dr. Spencer was at one time engaged to Miss Lucille Melrose, but he broke the engagement and married my mistress instead. Miss Melrose was as poor as Job's turkey. Miss Herdon was an heiress, and Dr. Spencer was deeply in debt and hard pressed by his creditors. Do you see anything strange in that?"

"Perhaps so. Go on."

"When my mistress married Spencer she was only seventeen and had been taught to obey her father in everything. She was a gentle, affectionate child, and it would have been easy for Spencer to have won her love. But he did not care for that. It was her money he wanted. It paid his debts and bought him fast horses; it set his table with nice and costly dishes, and put it in his powet to keep Miss Melrose robed like a queen. And all this time my mistress had been slowly, but surely sinking, and look you, Dr. Lockwood, I believe she is not dying of disease, but of"—she lowered her voice to a whisper as she spoke the word—"Poison."

"Impossible! this is a grave charge."

"Of poison given her by her husband who, at her death, will have sole control of her property and be free to marry Miss Melrose. There is no time to explain the details of the thousand and one circumstances which have led me to believe it, for we are almost at the door. It is never the case that Miss Melrose and Spencer are out at the same time, or I should have called a physician before; but to-night they are both called away by the death of Miss Melrose's sister and will not be back untill to-morrow. With the consent of my misress, I came for you, and oh! Dr. Lockwood, I pray you save my my dear mistress. I nursed her when her mother lied and left her a helpless infant; all through her innocent youth she was like an own child to me; and now to see her fading hour by hour before my eyes! Good heavens! If I knew beyond a doubt that he was guilty, his life should pay the forfeit."

I was already beginning to feel a deep interest in Mrs. Spencer, although I had never seen her, and like her own nurse I was beginning to feel a great animosity for Dr. Spencer.

Mrs. Spencer received me in her chamber. It was on the second floor and was furnished with exquisite elegance.

Everything in the room bespoke the delicacy and taste of the occupant. The warm air was fragrant with the faint odor of heliotrope; and glancing around I saw the purple blossoms and green leaves in an alabaster case on the edge of the south window.

She was a woman who, when once seen, could never be forgotten. I have met in my life many a beautiful woman, but never one so lovely.

She was tall and straight, with a purely oval face, liquid brown eyes, and a dash of hectic in her cheek which is never seen in perfect health.

She received me, as I know she did everyone, gracefully, and though there was a slight embarrassment in her manner when I spoke of her illness, she answered my professional inquiries without hesitation.

As for myself, I laid aside all false delicacy and questioned her plainly as to her symptons. Mrs. Hurd, her nurse remained in the room, and added many important little items of information.

When she spoke of her husband, it was with a sort of hopeless sadness which distressed me greatly.

Not a breath of suspicion against him in her answers to my questions, and I felt sure that at present she knew nothing of what Mrs. Hurd had such serious apprehensions. I was glad it was so, for with her finely strung organization, it might have produced serious results. I made my examination of the patient as closely as I could, and drew my own conclusions. I could have sworn that Mrs. Spencer daily swallowed arsenic in quantities, and the deadly drug was telling fearfully on her constitution.

She said, answering my questions, that she had no physician except her husband. He thought himself better acquainted with her case, and therefore better qualified to treat her. He never left medicine with her to take; he always brought it fresh from his office, and administered it promptly.

There was little enough I could do in such a case. Anxious to do everything the very circumstance of the affair left me nearly powerless.

A charge of such nature of course I could not make out against Dr. Spencer without the amplest proof. If I hunted a suspicion, everyone would set it down to my professionable prejudice; and if I could not substantiate my statement, the doctor could make me pay dearly for such a slander uttered against him.

The only dependence seemed to be in Mrs. Hurd. To her I unbosomed myself freely. I told her without reserve that I thought Dr. Spencer was killing his wife by slow poison, and I besought her to constantly watch to save the victim, and discover some proof by which we could fasten the guilt upon him.

She smiled grimly and promised obedience, and I gave her a powerful antidote for the poison I suspected, and went home perturbed and anxious in mind. I did not sleep that night and all the next day I was in a high fever of excitement. A ring at the bell made me tremble—a step on the gravel outside my office stopped my breath, and I hardly knew what I expected to hear. I felt sure before I slept I should hear something.

And now I must tell the story as it was told me.

Dr. Spencer returned home the morning after my visit to the Clifton House. He looked wretchedly, the nurse said; appeared gloomy and depressed. Miss Melrose came with him and looked decorously sad over the death of her sister. Women of her stamp always do mourn to perfection. They neither overdo nor underdo the thing, as women of feeling are likely to do.

Dr. Spencer came at once to his wife's chamber. He thought she looked ill, and prescribed a cordial at once, saying he would go and fetch it.

"You are always ordering cordials for her," said Mrs. Hurd, musingly. "Why not take something yourself? You look like a ghost!"

He eyed her keenly, but replied composedly:—

"I think I will take some of the cordial myself, for I do not feel quite well. Alice, dear, shall I bring it here and drink your health?"

Mrs. Spencer smiled sadly in assent—she never disputed her husband—and he went out. Presently he returned with two glasses. Both contained liquor colorless and oderless. Mrs. Hurd was watching him with her heart in her throat, for she told me that she felt the decisive moment had come. There was something in the gray pallor of the doctor's rigid face that told her of a desperate purpose in the man's soul.

He lifted the glass to the right of the tray and gave it to his wife.

"Drink it, dear," he said. "It's a panacea for all evils. I am also going to take a glass of it," and he pointed to the glass still on the tray.

Mrs. Spencer accepted it and was putting it to her lips, when Mrs Hurd interrupted.

"If you will bring her a tumbler of water, doctor. Mrs. Spencer complains that the cordial leaves a bad taste in mouth, and my old bones are so full of rheumatism that it nearly kills me to go down stairs."

The doctor turned and bent on her a look as though he meant to read her through. But she kept her face passive. If he had any suspicions her manner quieted them, and putting down the glass he left the room. Then Mrs. Hurd changed the position of the glasses.

When he came back—and he was gone but a moment—the nurse stood exactly where he had left her, and Mrs. Spencer was lying back in her chair with her eyes closed.

Again he lifted the glass, this time it was the one intended for himself, and placed it at the lips of his wife. She swallowed the contents, drank a little of the water he brought her, and thanked him in her sad, sweet way.

"Now for my own cordial," he said, with affected gayety. "I indulge in something a little stronger," as he spoke he tossed off the mixture.

"It made me stone cold to my fingers ends to see him do it," said Mrs. Hurd, relating the circumstances to me, "but as heaven is my witness, I felt no conscience. I argued like this: 'If it was simply cordial, it would do no harm; if it was poison, his blood would be on his own sinful head.'"

He went to bed half an hour afterwards, complaining of fatigue. In the morning they found him dead.

I was called to the post mortem examination, and we discovered in the stomach of the deceased a sufficient quantity of the deadly poison known to modern science to kill half-a-dozen men.

My brother physicians agreed that the man was insane, and had probably taken the dose in one of his unsettled fits of mind. I did not dispute them, but even before Mrs. Hurd told her story, I had my own theory as to the cause of his death.

There was no public exposure, however, Mrs. Hurd and I agreed that it would profit no one to make the wretched affair public, and so we kept our own counsel.

Miss Melrose, in spite of my conviction that she had an active part in the conspiracy against Mrs. Spencer's life, I could not help pitying. Such a miserable, worn and haggard face as hers I have never seen, and when they buried Dr. Spencer she was confined to her bed with brain fever.

I attended her in her illness, but though she recovered in health, she was never herself again. She was a harmless maniac whose delight was in gathering flowers and decorating the doctor's grave with them.

She is living still, and still gathers flowers and lays them on that grave, singing to herself a low incantation, which no one ever pretends to understand.

Not until Mrs. Spencer had many days been my wife, and the faithful Mrs. Hurd slept under the violets, did Alice ever know the perfidy of her former husband.

And when I told her, after the first shock was over, she crept into my arms and whispered:—

"But if it had not been for James's crime I should not have found you, Herbert. So good does sometimes come out of evil."

A peculiarity in workers in German silver spoons is the color of the hair which in time becomes dyed a pale green that requires years to change. The particles of metals—which is chiefly copper—also produce a disease similar to consumption.

Don't give up the hope of recovering i you are afflicted with Heart Disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has been a specific for thirty years—many great cures are known from its use. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

Formerly coffins were made of cypress wood.

Straw Hats. Straw Hats.
A great variety of Manila, Macanaw and Canton Straws for Men and Children at
MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
Also, a large line of SUMMER CLOTHING, including ALPACA and SEERSUCKER COATS and VESTS, LINEN and MOHAIR DUSTERS, &c., &c.
All goods at the Lowest Prices.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

A Chapter of Household Don'ts

Don't stand when you can sit just as well.

Don't put off the mending from week to week.

Don't you know that vinegar will clean the isinglass in the stove doors?

Don't you know your floor oil cloths can be washed in buttermilk or kerosene?

Don't give little children two languages to learn—first baby-talk, then afterward true pronunciation.

Don't hesitate to place a piece of zinc on the live coals in the stove; it will clean out the stove pipe.

Don't throw away nice woolen stockings when the feet are worn out, but cut them down for the children.

Don't fail to be clean and tidy in every nook and corner, but don't be a slave to a shining stove or carpet.

Don't do unneccessary work because your grandmother did. There was not half so much to be done in her day.

Don't cherish the idea that you will catch cold if you feel a bit of fresh air, or know there is an outlet for heated impure air.

Don't throw away old suspender rings, but sew them to the corners of kitchen holders, serving a better purpose than loops to hang by.

Don't flirt dirt from one piece of furniture to another and call it dusting, but take it up carefully in a dusting cloth and shake it from the window.

Don't say "micky" for milk, "ridey" for ride; baby will understand "hand mama your little dress" as readily as if you said "bring his little dess to to mama."

Don't talk servants or family matters to callers, and don't tell them the exact date of their last call. They will be likely to make the interval longer the next time.

Don't you want to know that rose bugs can be destroyed by adding three or four spoonfulls of kerosene to a watering pot of water, if used freely when the bug appears.

Don't fail, in conversation, to occasionally pause and give the listener an opportunity to speak, and don't mistake polite listening, prolonged, for interest n your subject.

Don't lose a moment of the day; finish one piece of sewing before commencing another; don't fail so to plan the work that several things may be attended to at the same time.

Don't fail to rest yourself during a long day's sewing by changing your seat occasionally, and in warm weather don't fail to remember that washing the face and hinds will be found very refreshing.

Don't sit over the stove, with feet in the oven, complaining of being cold, but dress warmly and take a brisk walk in the open air, when you will think the fire has taken a fresh start, or the weather has abated.—*Sarah J. Blanchard, in Good Housekeeping.*

A War Incident.

Yesterday Major Toller, of Los Angeles called to see me, and in the course of a conversation it came out that he had at one time been a resident of New Madrid, Mo. I remarked that I knew something of the place, as I had been with Pope when he made the attack on that place in the earlier part of the war. Major Toller explained that he was one of the gunners in the rebel battery posted below the city, and he asked if I remembered any striking incident in connection with the work of that battery. I did. I remembered it well. I remembered that one day there came a shot from that battery that entered the muzzle of one of our own guns, causing an explosion that broke the gun into fragments and killed several men.

Major Toller remarked: "I remember the incident as well as you, and I have better cause to remember it. I fired the shot myself, and there is a story about it. One day there came from the Union battery a large shell, that struck without exploding very near our own battery. I picked up the shell, and, seeing that the fuse had not burned out, I said that I believed we could arrange the fuse and return the shell with our compliments to the battery that had fired it. This was done. I aimed the gun myself, and we saw by the commotion it created in the Union lines that something extraordinary had occurred. Afterward we learned the particulars. A few days afterward the commander of the forces came to our quarters, and for the firing of that shot promoted me to Major."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Scott's Emulsion of Pure
Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, For Children and Pulmonary Troubles. Dr. W. S. Hoy, Point Pleasant, W. Va., says: "I have made a thorough test with Scott's Emulsion in Pulmonary troubles, and general debility, and have been astonished at the good results, and as a remedy for children with Rickets or Marasmus, it is unequalled."

"Didn't Want to Ketch It.

A gentleman who spent several years teaching gives the following account of a teacher's interview with a boy of about fourteen in a rural district. Other teachers have probably had similar experiences:

"What is your name?"
"Sam."
"What is the rest of it?"
"Sam *yell*."
"But what is your surname?"
"Middle name's Hozayer."
"And the last name?"
"Jackson."
"Jackson, then, is the name of your parents?"
"No, mum, it ain't. One of 'em named Wiliyum, and t'other one Mary Jane."
"How old are you?"
"Dunno."
"What! A boy as large as you doesn't know his age?"
"Yes'um."
"A boy of your size ought to know the exact year of his birth."
"I do know the year."
"What year was it?"
"Same year as my sister Harriet."
"Indeed!"
"Yes'um; we're twins."
"I want you to ask your mother how old you are, and tell me to-morrow."
"She dunno. She dunno nothin'."
"That is not a nice way to talk about your mother."
"She don't keer."
"Why doesn't she?"
"She's dead."
"Where do you live?"
"To home."
"Where is your home?"
"Over yon." This with a jerk of his head over his left shoulder.
"Have you any books?"
"No mon; I don't need none."
"Why not?"
"I'm only in my a b abs."
"Then you have never had educational advantages?"
Boy scratches his head, and says, "No, mon; not that I know of. But I've had airysiplas. It what you said is worse nor that, I don't wanter ketch it."

All That Was Left.

As you pass through Virginia, over and beyond Arlington Heights almost every hilltop has a history. I noticed a little hill out of Alexandria. Here, in 1861, was a fortification covering Alexandria and the Orange and Alexandria railroad. Here, after the first Bull Run, I saw the first straggling zouaves from Ellsworth's regiment. They were gunless and hatless.

"We are all that are left," they said. "All the rest were killed. That terrible Black Horse Cavalry cut up all up, and—"

At the end of Long bridge I saw a few hundred more zouaves.

"All killed but us," they commenced.

"The Black Horse Cavalry—"

In Washington, a few hours afterward, I presume I saw five hundred zouaves.

"Yes," they said, wringing their hands; "a few of us escaped, and—"

Two weeks afterward a call was made in New York to reorganize the zouaves, when twelve hundred responded to the roll-call.

"You see," they said, "we had orders to fall back, and as no one countermanded them, we fell back clear to New York."

Don't Get Discouraged!
Because the doctors say you cannot live. I was troubled with Dropsy, and given up to die. But after using Sulphur Bitters I am well. It is the best medicine for all Kidney diseases I ever saw.—*Mrs. J. Brown, Bridgeport, Conn.*

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?"

"No, your Honor," replied the prisoner, "my lawyer took my last cent."

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ In making up the Gas Commission last week it is a question whether or no Gov. Robinson selected the best timber at hand. From a political stand-point the appointments were excellent ones—for the Governor; but for the service the commission does not strike the public as particularly strong. Senator Marden's partner is unquestionably the best selection in the batch, and is a good man every way; but both he and the Senator have grown fat at the public crib, and as Middlesex county presented for the Governor's consideration and favor other candidates equally as able and worthy, as a matter of simple justice, it looks as though a different choice should have been made. But, for some time, the Senatorial bee has been buzzing in the Governor's bonnet and perhaps it is natural enough that he should employ his gubernatorial patronage to further the interests of his Senatorial candidature and multiply and strengthen his chances for obtaining the much coveted prize. The Executive chair is now almost everywhere regarded as a stepping-stone to a seat in the United States Senate. It is so practically. The Governor has tools to work with that the outsider has not, and when he uses them shrewdly they fetch him first to the goal. With them he is enabled to make combinations, and combinations are the things that win in these latter days. Men are no longer elected or appointed to office on their merits. Not but that meritorious men get into office, but they generally get there by working combinations, and not on the strength of their personal worth. That Governor Robinson understands combinations and their value was pretty clearly shown by the way he made up the Gas Commission last week.

☞ The Boston *Journal* announces semi-officially that Gov. Robinson is a candidate for re-election, and it is also announced from another quarter that matters have been so fixed and aranged that his nomination will be unanimous. Without any pipe-laying by his friends it is more than likely he would have been chosen to bear the party banner aloft again this year, for he makes a very respectable Govenor and is generally liked. The Govenor is not quite so fluent in an after-dinner speaker as his predecessor, the eloquent Long, nor so popular at county cattle shows, nor altogether so urbane as chairman of a Sunday School picnic; but he is a man of parts, and fills the Executive chair with a fair degree of ability and grace. So, there will be no quarreling or heat-burnings over his re-election so far as the Republican party are concerned.

☞ The President's idea of what constitutes "offensive partisanship" is a novelty in its way. For example, he says no case under that head has been made out against Collector Worthington of the Boston Custom House, for which reason he declines to suspend him. If there is a Republican in New England to whom the term "offensive partisanship" can be applied without qualification or modification it is Mr. Worthington. He was bitter, all last fall, and did and said all he could to defeat Cleveland. The President develops queer qualities of character almost every day.

☞ The strike of the Chicago street-car conductors and drivers ended last Tuesday in the complete surrender of the agents of the corporations. It was a signal victory for the conductors and drivers, and also for the right. There never would have been any strike if it had not been for the arrogance, stupidity and spite of the manager of the street railway lines, and every man who likes to see right and justice prevail will be glad he was beaten at his own game, and compelled to yield to the reasonable demands of the employes he discharged, but had to take back again.

☞ Gen. Grant is patiently waiting for the end, which his physicians and family believe is near at hand. He himself thinks his death is a question of only a few days at the most. He is ready and willing to go, indeed, he would welcome the messenger at any moment as a release from pain and exhaustion.

☞ The August number of the *North American Review* is to contain articles by five leading medical specialists, giving information as to the steps that should be taken by National, State and City authorities to prevent a visit from the cholera this season.

☞ Hon. John D. Long, M. C., has withdrawn from the Senatorial race, preferring to take his chances to be elected Speaker of the House. This reduces the number of aspirants, and strengthens the chances of Mr. Dawes's re-election.

☞ The proclamation of the new Assistant Postmaster General has a practical ring to it. He says being a Republican is *prima facie* evidence of "offensive partisanship," and the onus is on him to prove to the contrary. That is business.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

John I. Munroe—Coal.
Mrs. Corcoran—To Let.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
Lawrence Reade—Citation.
Lawrence Reade—Citation.
First Nat. Bank—Statement.
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.—Mis ads.
Town of Woburn—School Board.

— B. F. Smith has been visiting at Swampscott lately.

— Mr. M. Littlefield returned from New York last Tuesday.

— Miss M. Taylor had an arm broken last Friday by a fall.

— Pay attention to the change in Mr. Leathe's card in this paper.

— Dennis Welch has become an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Chelsea.

— Wednesday was a tough one. Everybody was complaining of the heat.

— One of Ronco & Ward's artic baths don't go bad such weather as this.

— Marcus and Luther Cotton and Herbert Gleason are away on a vacation.

— Glance at the advertisement of Prior's Woburn Bargain Store in this paper.

— All kinds of the best coal at the Woburn Coal Co's yards at lowest prices.

— The *Advertiser* says the days have decreased 10 minutes. Well, supposing they have?

— The best of coal in great variety is sold at low prices by me.—J. B. McDonald.

— Officers Kean and Stowers are off on their summer vacation. May they have a good time.

— The *Advertiser* is unhappy again this week. Its temperament is exceedingly uneven.

— Mr. L. B. Goddard and wife were registered at the Ocean House, Swampscott, last Saturday.

— I buy my coal by the cargo and are thereby enabled to sell it cheap.—J. B. McDonald.

— Another engine is to be put on to the Wincester end of the railroad construction for grading.

— The new office of John G. Maguire, Esq., Counseller, etc., is one of the best in town. He has fitted up both rooms in nice shape.

— George, son of postmaster Wyman of No. Woburn, fell and broke his arm one day last week.

— E. D. Hayden, Esq. and wife were guests at the Nantucket House, Nantucket, last Saturday.

— At the next Town Meeting the town will be asked to make a legal highway of Glenwood street.

— Capt J. C. Almy of No. Woburn is spending the summer at Marion—a nice place for repose and comfort.

— The Winchester officers raided Patrick McCauley's place near the Woburn line and seized some liquor.

— Messrs. Cummings & Simonds are increasing the capacity of their factory by building a large addition to it.

— Bertha Fowle, a grand-daughter of Dea. Hiram Whitford, died of diphtheria yesterday morning, aged six years.

— The Woburn Brass Band, Mr. Thomas Marrinan leader, furnished music for a fine concert at Reading on the 4th.

— Co. G. Fifth Regiment (Woburn Mechanic Phalanx) were inspected at their Armory in Common street last evening.

— The caving in of the railroad bank near the Dow place the other day, didn't hurt anybody, but came pretty near it.

— Miss Clarabel D. Flinn, the faithful assistant in the Centre post office, is now enjoying her well earned summer vacation.

Wilbur F. Cummings, Frank B. Richardson and Edward Bryant went up to Weirs last week for a good time, and had it.

— By application to Mr. Wyman, postmaster at No. Woburn, a good tenement can be rented in that village on easy terms.

— The other morning the District Court imposed a fine of $10 and costs on Fred Bullock for assault on Officer McSweeney.

— Mr. Daniel H. Richards has sold to Charles H. Foss a house and about 10,000 feet of land on the south side of Green street.

— C. A. Smith & Son advertise black cashmeres this week. The ladies will observe that very low prices are asked for them.

— The liquor cases in the District Court will hereafter be conducted by Thomas H. Niles, Esq., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

— Mr. Simonds expects to start the electric lights in the business places of his customers next week. Men are busy putting in wires.

— Workmen have got through the big railroad cut near the Dow house on Main street, and it has spoiled the house for a residence.

— The Winchester *Star* may rest assured that the worthy editor of the Woburn *Advertiser* will be tenderly handled by this paper.

— In the Charlestown *Advertiser* of July 7, 1786, was a description of an electrical kite constructed by Loammi Baldwin, Esq., of Woburn

— All vegetable matter has been removed from the reservoir on Horn Pond mountain by Supt. Pettengill, and the same completely cleaned.

— At 7 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday the thermometer indicated 74 in the shade: Thursday morning it was 78: How's that for high?

— There was a cock-fight at Montvale the other night, and another is to come off soon. The parties to it were Stoneham and Montvale men.

— Richardson Brothers have closed their skating rink at Pawtucket for the season, and Col. A. L. has returned to this place to spend the summer.

— The Fifth Mass. Regiment will go into camp at South Framingham on July 21, for a week's muster. Company G. are getting ready for it.

— The few changes made in the arrival and departure of trains on the B. & L. R. R. may be ascertained by referring to their time table in this paper.

— Those people who are getting ready to put in their winter's coal will do well to call at the office of the Woburn Coal Company before purchasing.

— Photographers from the James R. Osgood & Co's heliotype, Boston, were out here the other day taking more pictures for the book of the Board of Trade.

— Dr. Reynolds's wife and boy are at her father's in Danversport for a visit of a week or two. The doctor went down Saturday and returned on Monday.

— From this on to September 1, the First National Bank will close at 11.30 A. M., instead of 12 M. as heretofore. In the afternoon it will be open from 4 to 5 o'clock.

— But very little business was transacted at the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade last Tuesday evening. It was too warm for hard work.

— Mrs. W. W. Hill was so ill last Friday that her husband and friends were considerably alarmed about her. She soon grew better and is now getting along very well.

— Mr. Newton, agent of the Woburn Coal Company, embraces this way to thank the public for their liberal patronage, and to respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

— Regestrar Hill of the Water Board has sent out cards to water tax delinquents warning them that they must pay up within ten days or have their supply cut off.

— Mr. Collector J. G. Maguire is raking in the poll taxes this hot weather in a manner that very closely resembles an article which we have sometimes heard called business.

— George H. Ellison of the Quincy *Patriot* dropped in on us last Monday morning, and then went up another flight of stairs to the apartment where he got his education.

— Strawberries are played for this season, and it is about time, for the hawkers have been hollering "strawberries" ever since the snow went off in February, seemingly.

— This paper said last that Rev. N. B. Fisk had taken possession of his "college" at So. Framingham. It should have read cottage, as anybody would know, or ought to.

— It is now 2.30 p. m., Thursday, July 9, and the temperature of this sanctum, as indicated by a thermometer that cannot lie, is 92 degrees—considerable warmer than yesterday.

—Miss Cummings had the top of her buggy torn off by a telephone wire that had been detatched from the polls on Mount Plesant street, last Friday, in moving a barn by Mr. Ellis.

— It improves the looks of the elms around the Common to trim them skilfully. Mr. Jenkins ought to serve others as he did one of them last Tuesday. Several more need trimming.

— Mr. G. F. Jones received from Iowa, last Saturday, twenty fine horses, which may be seen at his stables. The lot is made up of work horses and roadsters, and all of them first-class.

— The Rev. Mr. Winkley resigned the rectorship of Trinity church on the 8th of May, since which time it has been vacant. Services are regularly held however on Sunday mornings and evening.

— The police are making it hot for peddlers without license. Wednesday morning Leopold Hezylson was arraigned in the District Court and duly fined for selling sponges without a lawful permit.

— Mr. and Mrs. Chase Cole left on Tuesday morning for Newport, R. I., to attend the fifty-seventh annual meeting of the American Institute of Instruction, with the expectation of being away all the week.

— In giving the names of the pupils promoted from the Grammar to the High School, last week, that of Janet T. Flint was accidentally omitted. She was promoted from the Cambridge street school.

— E. E. Goodwin, who had an auction sale of jewelry in the Central House store last week, was arrested in Lowell on Tuesday by Chief Nelson of this town for selling goods at auction with a license.

— Some of the hottest weather of the season has been experienced here this week. At times it has been oppressive. A great deal of rain has fallen in the last ten days too. It is splendid crop weather.

— The Wilksbarre is a standard coal, celebrated for its great lasting quality, hence its economy. Families once using it want no other. For sale by J. I. Munroe at his new office, 105 Main street, same side as depot.

— On the 4th of July there were sold at the R. R. Station in this village 1046 single-ride and 68 ten-ride tickets. Besides these there were a host who already held commutation and season tickets. Some travel for one day.

— Dr. March, who was taken suddenly ill on the train when returning from the city one evening last week, and who has had quite a serious time of it since, is on the mending hand, we are happy to say, and will soon be out.

— Mr. J. Foster De Land of Bridgeport, Conn., has been visiting his friends and relatives here for a week or so, returned home this morning. We are glad to be informed that Mr. DeLand is doing a fine business at Bridgeport.

— Mr. W. H. Curtis will treat the members of Band after the concert on the Common at his new store. The boys will get a good one composed of all the nice things of the establishment. It is a generous thing for Mr. Curtis to do.

— Chief Nelson and his men continue to prove a thorn in the side of rumsellers. Their raids are frequent, unexpected, and successful. They have made Woburn a new town—clean, sober, quiet and orderly. Let the good work go on.

— The Woburns were not feeling very well last Wednesday evening and so the Stonehams got a game at Carter's Academy. It wasn't very much of a contest, for it was so hot that the Woburns didn't half try, and the whole thing sort of slumped.

— A steam shovel is putting in its best licks on the new railroad at Kilby street. There is no easier way for a man constitutionally opposed to manual labor, or has conscientious scruples about personal indulgence in it, to do his shovelling than by steam.

— At Hammond's Clothing Emporium may be seen a large and first-class stock of tourist jackets, which are all the rage just now. They are a nobby garment for young men, and Mr. Hammond sells them so cheap that everybody can have one.

— The rose which Mr. John S. True left on our office desk one morning last week measured fourteen inches in circumference! It was a monster bunch of bloom and as handsome and sweet as huge in dimensions. We were glad that Mr. True brought it to us.

— The lighting of Simonds's shops with electricity last week for the first time was a success. Mr. Charles H. Delano, boss machinist at Simonds's, superintended considerable of the work of introducing the lights, and made a perfect go of it on the first trial.

— It would be hard getting along if it were not for the valuable offices of Goodrich & Nichols, who come around and distribute chunks of coal, delicious ice every day, and make things cheerful and nice. They attend to the wants of the people promptly, and are good fellows.

— The descendants of William Hunt of Concord will hold a reunion at Concord on Wednesday, August 12, next, at which all the different branches are expected to be represented. Miss Hannah Hudson of Woburn is a member of the Ladies' Co-operative Committee on the reunion.

— Dr. Graves has had his name handsomely printed on the street lantern near the entrance to his grounds, which makes a good sign, easily read. He has also the palms and other fine plants on the lawn, all of which looks as though the doctor had become quite reconciled to life again.

— It is with some surprise that we notice that there has been no change from last year in the style of carrying whips by private coachmen. The whips themselves are just a little more elaborate, but they are carried in the same way as heretofore. It is almost distressingly precise and stiff.

— At the 4th annual reunion of Class '81, W. H. S., held at the residence of Mr. Charles Porter, Warren Street, Friday afternoon, July 3, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Charles Spear; Vice President, Alvah Foster; Secretary and Treasurer, Harriet E. Porter.

— The big lot of ice cream which Mrs. Peter Kenney sent us over last Sunday afternoon was very nice indeed, and duly appreciated. Mrs. Kenney always makes the best ice cream there is going, and, what is very kind in her, she never forgets the poor printer. She will please accept our thanks for the nice treat.

— The girls of Miss Harriet E. Porter's class of the past year, called at her residence last Friday afternoon, when Miss May Fifield, in behalf of the class, presented her with two handsome gifts. The afternoon was spent in parlor and out-door games; and vocal and instumental music formed a prominent feature of the pleasant occasion.

— If the Hudson schoolhouse is not to be converted into a Town Hall, for which it is admirably adapted, why in the name of common sense, is it to be allowed to stand idle until it rots down, while at the same time rent is being paid for the Academy building for High School purposes? That is a conundrum that knocks our intellectual faculties into a cocked-up hat.

— The Board of Selectmen at their meeting on Tuesday, decided to hold a Town Meeting on Wednesday, July 29, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of business. It is expected that the Library bill will be acted on at that time. Almost everybody seems to be in favor of accepting it. It is a very simple and harmless bill, and nobody need be afraid of its biting them.

—Messrs. Edward F. Bryant, Frank Richardson, Cummings, Goddard and other gentlemen went on a yachting cruise down the Maine coast last Friday and returned on Thursday. On account of the thickest fog that ever settled on the New England coast the seamen could proceed no farther than Portland. Their objective point was the Kennebec, Sheepscott Bay, Seguin Light, etc.

— Because we give the Woburn Polo team their just mead of praise and speak in truthful, if less complimentary, terms of the Stoneham hockey players, our esteemed neighbor, the *Advertiser*, is disposed to carp and find fault. We can't prevent the champion's belt falling into the hands of the Woburns, nor are we able to make scientific and successful operators of the Stonehams in single season. What ails the *Advertiser?*

— Pro bono publico we print the act incorporating the Woburn Public Library in this paper. It seems to be a harmless affair, and we discover no reason why any one should be afraid of it. By a careful perusal of Sec. 5 it will be seen that, in a very few years, the Library will be as completely in the hands of the voters of the town as it is now. All vacancies in the Board of Trustees are to be filled by Town meeting and that tells the story.

— Taken by and large Montvale Avenue is rather the most attractive street in town. Just now it makes a particularly fine appearance. There are many elegant residences on it, among which are those of G. A. Bean, E. E. Thompson, Charles B. Bryant, Dea. Gage, James Skinner, John D. Gilman, John S. True, and others—all as handsome and costly and surrounded by grounds as beautiful as can be seen anywhere near the metropolis.

— Mr. N. Z. Tabor, the popular proprietor of the Woburn fish market par excellence, sold about 400 pounds of salmon last Friday for 4th of July dinners, besides any quantity of blue-fish, mackerel, cunners, lobsters, and other toothsome denizens of the vasty deep. Salmon and green pease for dinner on Independence Day has grown into as much of an "institution" here-away as baked beans in Boston on Sunday morning, or any other of the numerous "Boston Notions," and friend Tabor, by supplying the finest salmon caught, does a good deal by way of keeping the institution in a thrifty condition.

— These figures speak well for the government of Woburn and the success with which illegal rumselling has been prosecuted since Chief Nelson was installed in office: during the month of May, 1884, there were 22 arrests for drunkenness: during May, 1885, there were 4. In June, 1884, there were 20 arrests for the same offence: in June, 1885, there were 7. A stronger recommendation of our Police force for efficiency in suppressing the liquor traffic could not be found, for the remarkable diminution in the arrests for drunkenness is due entirely to the lack of the article to get drunk on. It is a gratifying showing.

— Last Tuesday evening Deputy Murray of St. Marks Division, Dorchester, and suite, installed the following officers of Perseverance Division, No. 6, S. of T., at Fraternity Hall: W. P., George E. Flanders; W. A., Miss Bell DeLoriea; R. S., Austin Crowell; A. R. S., Mrs. Emma Redford; F. S., Hiram Whitford; T., Rufus Ellis; Chap., Mrs. DeLand; Con., Mrs. Jennie Flanders; A. C., Miss Annie Dinsmore; I. S., John H. McDonald; O. S., Charles W. Dorr; P. W. P., Duncan F. Derrach. After the installation a fine collation was served and a season of pleasent social intercourse enjoyed.

— Mr. Herbert L. Parker, who has for two years past discharged the duties of accountant for Munroe & Newton, their heirs, executors and assigns, at the present counting-room of the Woburn Coal Company, left for his home at Guilford, Vt., last Monday morning, where he will remain a couple of weeks, and then "go West, young man." He has the offer of a good situation in Chicago, and may take it, not however until he has looked the ground all over and duly spied out the land. No steadier, better or more capable young man ever left this town than Mr. Parker, and his honesty and ability and industry will carry him through all right.

— The School Board held a meeting on last Tuesday evening from which Harlow, Bond and Bartlett were absent.——The committee reported to pay Miss Brown, assistant teacher in the High School, $600 a year, and the report was adopted.——Mr. E. H. Lounsberry was elected Master of the Cummings School at a salary of $800. ——Committee on Rules and Regulations made a partial report, which was accepted.——The following Standing Committees were appointed: Rules and Regulations, Harlow, Lang; Books and Curriculum, Emerson, Johnson; on Repairs and Supplies, Aldrich, Trull.——Charles Munn and Nathaniel Simonds were appointed Janitors.

— Mr. Henry F. Bulfinch is entitled to the credit of catching and identifying the boys that made such a raid on gates, fences, etc., on Pleasant and Canal streets last Friday night, or Saturday morning. Being informed by his daughter that the boys had taken his gate he hurriedly dressed and followed them down Canal street, and when near Mr. John C. Plummer's he run into the company. After compelling them to return his gate he notified the police of the raid. This was between 2 and 3 o'clock Saturday morning. The boys removed a large number of gates, and broke the fences of Peter Kenney, A. V. Haynes, B. H. Ober, E. D. Hayden, J. C. Plummer, and others. At present the cases stand in statue quo, ante bellum, sine die.

— A recent acceptable and appropriate gift to the antique department of the Public Library is three pictures from members of the Cummings family. First, an engraving of Sarah, Countess of Rumford, from her German portrait of 1797. Second, a picture of Jemima (Cummings) Rogers, in Lowell, Mass. Third, a memorial picture wrought in silk, executed, according to the inscription, by Jemima Cummings—the two last the gift of Miss Elizabeth Rogers, of Lowell. The memorial design is elaborately done in hundreds of stitches of different colored silk, and the funeral urn in the foreground is inscribed, "Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Jemima Hartwell, who died July 13th, 1786 æt. 57." All of the pictures are handsomely framed by the donors.

— Last Monday evening, just as the "Flying Yankee", of which Mr. Judson Hart is conductor, was making the curve this side of Winchester at a furious gait, Phinamore Rhoads, who was standing on the rear platform of the last car, fell from the train and was seriously injured. Myron A. Day, who stood near him on the platform and cautioned him to hold on strong going around the bend, caught Rhodes by one of his arms just as he pitched over, but was unable to rescue or hold him back, and he was thrown violently against an iron lamp-post, which resulted in the breaking of one of his ribs and a serious and quite disagreeable general and particular knocking-up. It was a wonder that he escaped with his life. It is said that he is getting along as well as could be expected.

— At 8.30 o'clock, last Tuesday evening, Mr. William R. Bartlett and Miss Laura V. Ellison, both of Woburn, were united in marriage, at the home of the bride, Mrs. C. F. Bryant's, corner of Fowle and Mt. Pleasant streets. Rev. H. A. Westall, pastor of the Unitarian church, tied the Hymenial knot strong and gracefully, as is his wont on such interesting occasions. The bride and groom stood under a beautifully decorated arch when they took the vows, the ceremony being witnessed by about thirty-five of their near relatives and intimate friends. The parlors of Mrs. Bryant were richly embellished with choice flowers in great variety, ferns, laurel and evergreens, and brilliantly illuminated, the whole forming a scene of rare beauty. Mr. E. R. Emery, the well known florist, was the decorator, and employed fine taste and skill in the floral arrangements. After the ceremony the party partook of an elegant repast spread by Mrs. Bryant assisted by competent hands. On Wednesday morning the bride and groom left for a week's tour through Maine. They will reside in Woburn, and have the best wishes of the JOURNAL for their future happiness and prosperity.

— During the shower yesterday afternoon lightning struck the residence of G. F. Smith, corner of Main and Salem streets, doing considerable damage.

— The Woburn Brass Band will give their first open-air concert of the season on the Common, next Wednesday evening, July 15. If sufficient encouragement is given by the citizens in the way of subscriptions, three more concerts will follow by the same Band, at somewhat longer intervals than heretofore. For several years the series of summer concerts by both bands have been very popular with the people of Woburn and neighboring towns, and we have no doubt the funds for one this season will be promptly forthcoming. The following are the selections for next Wednesday evening:

PROGRAMME:

1.	March. Col. Mitchel.	Taylor.
2.	Selection. Merry War.	Strauss.
3.	Polka. Islington.	Robinson.
	Cornet Solo. Performed by T. H. Marrinan.	
4.	Waltzer. Casino Tanze.	Gungl.
5.	Potpourri. Here and There.	Flockton.
6.	Serenade. Magnolia.	Missud.
7.	Selection. Trovatore.	Verdi.
8.	Claronet Sola. Performed by Mr. John A. Brauer.	Selected.
9.	Serenade. Monastery Bells.	Wylie.
10.	Waltz. Trinity College.	Missud.
11.	Grand Medley.	Beger.
12.	Finale.	Wregand.

T. H. MARRINAN, Con.

— The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Selectmen was held on last Tuesday afternoon with a full attendance except Mr. Beggs.——The monthly report of the Chief of Police Nelson was received and ordered filed. It contained these statistics for the month of June: Whole number arrests, 23; males, 23; non-residents, 6; residents, 17; white, 21; colored, 2; assault, 3; drunk, 7; larceny, 2; violation of peddlers' licence, 4; violation of liquor law, 3; non-support of minor child, 1; fishing in Horn pond, 3; fine and costs paid, 17; commitments, 6; fines imposed, $827 22; imprisonment imposed, 7 months; cases investigated, 22; at fires, 5; nuisances reported, 14; fire alarms given, 4; search warrants served, 20.——Mr. Hill moved that a Town Meeting be held at 7.30 o'clock on July 29, to act on the bill incorporating the Public Library, and other matters. A good deal of discussion ensued over the hour of the day on which the meeting should be held, the first vote on it being a tie. Reasons were given for holding it at 4 o'clock and also at 7.30 o'clock, and finally, on motion of Mr. Cummings, it was voted to hold the meeting at 4 o'clock, July 29, 1885, sharp, to do and perform all such duties as may properly come before the same.——William Gay, 242 Main street, was licensed as a common victualler.——C. E. Garcelon was granted an auctioneer's license.——Stephano Cunio was recommended to Secretary of State for a State license.——Notice received from School Board of vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Rev. M. D. Murphy, and 8 o'clock, p. m. July 21, was fixed on for a joint meeting to fill the same.——Mr. Fred Leeds, Milk Inspector reported as follows: Cash received, $25.00; licences granted, 29; registered, 68. He says he has found the milk lately good. He has made 32 analyses by the short and long method. In May the milk was hardly up to the standard. He had found a disposition on the part of the milkmen to do what is right. He had had the most trouble with those people who sell at their houses. Many of them seem to think that they are not obliged to register.——Bills were approved as follows: Coupon interest, $9000; school instruction, $3081; highways, $1299.50; evening school, $1034; bills payable, $4500; fire, $455.45; miscellaneous, $766.04; police, $581.93; outside relief, $834.95; almshouse, $367.30 library, $213.61; interest, $869.20; water works construction, $481.83; water works expense, $578.05; Memorial day, $286.59; health, $233 39; school incidentals, $403.97; text books, $5.60; gravel lots, $25; street lights, $733.44; town officers, $325; State aid $285; total amount, $25,324.19.

RISK NOTES: The pennant of the Woburns waves gracefully above all others at the date of this writing. Their banner is proudly borne aloft against all competitors for the watches, and there it will flicker until the golden prizes are raked in by the Woburn champions. During the last week the Bay States have put in some tolerable good work, and the Stonehams have demonstrated their ability to play a fair game of old fashioned hockey, but at the modern game of polo, as played by scientific teams like the Woburns, they are woefully deficient. For the world we would not pen a word tending to discourage the Stonehams: they are nice boys, and deserve encouragement for honest efforts to master the intricacies of polo. But they can't play it this season. True, now and then they blunder into getting a goal, but it is not science or skill by which they win it. There is fairly good material in the team though, and by another year, by hard study, constant practice, and closely patterning after the Woburns, they will probably grow into a team of respectable artists, and win some games. ——Carters Academy was handsomely patronized on the 4th, and everybody had a good time.——The votaries of polo are following up the Union League series very closely.——Mr. Carter has a card in this paper which tells all about the sports of the coming week.——The Woburns will give the Bay States a twist at Chelsea to-night.

Ex-Editor Baker of Sandy Hill, N. Y., issues a challenge to Editor Blanchard of the Ft. Edward *Gazette* to set type on a wager for $1000. Mr. Baker is 70 years old and has set type for 59 years. Mr. Blanchard is 65 years of age and has set type 55 years.

At a special town meeting in Fairhaven, Mass., Tuesday afternoon, the fine high school building presented to the town by Henry H. Rogers of New York, was accepted without a sign of the opposition that was expected. It was voted to name it the Rogers school, and resolutions of grattitude were passed.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Offer for the week the following bargains:—

Children's Lace Capes, 25 cents each, former prices 37, 50, 65, $1.15.

Cream Lace Flouncing 7⅛ inches 30 cents per yard; 11⅜ inches wide, 42 cents per yard.

Job lot Hamburg Edging in strips of 4½ yards, good quality, extra wide, $1.00 per piece.

Summer Corsets $1.00 per pair.

Ladies' FAST BLACK and OUT SIZE Hose.

Hoop Skirts and Bustles.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Cashmere Shawls.

Remnants best mourning Prints 5 cents per yard.

Summer Underwear for Ladies, Gents, and Children.

Fans in great variety.

NEW LOT OF

SATEENES

In beautiful styles, 12½ cts.

NEW LOT OF

CAMBRICS,

8 cts., last year sold for 12½c.

Lawns 4 Cents.

CHECK NAINSOOK, 10 cts.

New Lot ORIENTAL LACES, bought in New York, at greatly reduced prices.

ORIENTAL LACES, Choice Designs, 12½c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 37½c.

Bargains in HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

YOUNG MEN'S "Tourist" Jackets.

VERY NOBBY.

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of this institution was held on Friday last, July 3, 1885, and the old board of officers were elected, for the ensuing year, viz:—President, John Cummings; Vice Presidents, Jacob Brown, Samuel Cook, Gawin R. Gage; Trustees, P. L. Converse, J. W. Johnson, Benj. Hinckley, John Winn, C. A. Jones, E. D. Hayden, A. E. Thompson, W. T. Grammer, John R. Carter, James N. Dow, William Ellard, Horace Collamore; Clerk and Treasurer, E. E. Thompson; Auditors, Horace Collamore, John R. Carter; Committee of Investment, The President, Vice Presidents, and, P. L. Converse, J. W. Johnson, Benj. Hinckley, John Winn, C. A. Jones. A semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent was declared payable on and after the 15th of July 1885.

Condition of the Bank at the close of business, June 30, 1885:

LIABILITIES.

Deposits	$680,113 89
Guarantee Friend,	7,317 15
Profit and Loss,	26,694 88
	$714,125 92

RESOURCES

Loans on Real Estate,	$305,410 00
Loans on Personal security,	80,729 38
Loans to Towns,	44,207 40
National Bank stock,	203,784 50
Real Estate by foreclosure,	16,519 80
Railroad Bonds,	17,295 00
Cash deposited in Banks,	45,449 16
Cash on hand	730 68
	$714,125 92

Number of open accounts, 3035.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

THE HOUSEKEEPER who has not used Pyle's Pearline should not wait a day longer without having it in the house. As an article to make washing easy, without injury to the finest fabric, it is unequalled.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.:

Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. Could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,

JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, *regulating, toning* and *invigorating* all the functions of the body.

Sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Myriads of frogs infest Eagle Pass, Tex., and vicinity, and the earth is literally covered with them. This is an unusual phenomenon in a country where frogs are a rarity.

Gen. Goode left Idaho Tuesday for Victoria to request the authorities to hold Hibbs, the defaulting postmaster. Hibbs will be tried under the extradition treaty for forgery.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 p. m.; Sunday School Concert at 7 p. m. During the week the usual meetings.

UNITARIAN—Public worship at 10.30 a. m. Rev. Edward H. Hall of the First Church, Harvard Square, Cambridge, will preach in exchange with the pastor. All are cordially invited.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Winchester, July 6, by Rev. Charles R. Seymour, William Wallace of Woburn, and Jennie M. McElhenny of Winchester.

In Woburn, July 7, by Rev. Henry A. Westall, Mr. William R. Bartlett and Miss Laura V. Ellison, all of Woburn.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

G. S. DODGE, M. D.,

165 MAIN STREET.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 6, Mary McElroy, 60 years.

In Woburn, July 9, 1885, Bertha W. Fowle, daughter of James E. and Ella Fowle, aged 6 years.

In Winchester, Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Smith. Born in Woburn (now Winchester) May 8, 1805: Died July 5, 1885, aged 80 years, 1 month, 27 days. Daughter of Capt. Josiah and Susanna [Frost] Locke.

HARDWARE.

(All kinds and descriptions.)

STOVES.

Garland Oil Stove

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron: all work guaranteed.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe

PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 1.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.45, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.37, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.25, 10.56, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

George Dunham is erecting a tennis court.

Mr. E. H. Rice and wife are at Beachmont.

Helen A. Pressey has gone to Nova Scotia on a visit.

The rate of taxation here this year is $13.50 on $1,000.

Mr. Parkhurst, Principal of our High School, has departed for his vacation.

Rev. Dr. Coit is building a fine residence on the East side. It will be a very nice place.

Tennis is popular here. A new court has been laid out on Eaton street by the Messrs. Carter.

Mr. Robert C. Metcalf is attending the meeting of the American Institute of Instruction at Newport this week.

Mrs. William Boynton, Mrs. W. W. Lock and E. K. Boynton were booked at the Ocean House, Swampscott, last Saturday.

John Sullivan was so severely injured at Moseley's tannery last Tuesday that he had to be taked to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Mr. S. C. Small of this place attended the reunion of the Maine Veteran Association at Eastport, Maine, last week, and made a speech in response to a toast. The meeting was a very pleasant one indeed.

The W. C. T. U. will hold no more meetings until the second Friday in September. The Union are doing a noble work in Winchester. The present offices are: President, Mrs. H. N. Mansfield; Vice-presidents, Madams M. A. Herrick, C. R. Seymour, J. C. Mason, H. D. Stoddard, S. Batters, and Miss L. Teel; Secretary Mrs. L. L. Bond; Treasurer, Mrs. A. A. Rowe; Executive Committee, Madams J. W. Adams, A. M. French, A. McNear and Miss K. D. Sharon; Temperance work in Schools, Elizabeth Presser; Temperance work in Sabbath Schools, Mrs. C. E. Swett; Public meetings, Mrs. J. W. Adams; Reform work, Mrs. A. M. French; Literature, Mrs. M. A. Ward; Flower mission, Miss L. Teel.

The School Board met by adjournment last Friday evening at which Thomas P. Dotten was elected Janitor for the year beginning July 1, 1885, at $750 per year. —— The Prudential Committee were authorized to make repairs.——It was ordained that the school year should begin on September 7, 1885, and continue 40 weeks.—— Vacation days were designated as follows:—Thanksgiving day, with the day before and the day after; from Dec. 21 to Dec. 28, 1885; Washington's Birthday; from March 29 to April 5, 1886; Memorial Day; Bunker Hill Day; Saturdays throughout the school year. The following sub-committees were appointed, to go into service September 7, 1885, to wit:—High—Wadleigh, Metcalf and Russell. Grammar — Littlefield, March and Shepard. Chapin—March, Wadleigh and Shepard. Gifford—Wadleigh and Shepard. Rumford — Russell and Littlefield. Washington — Metcalf. Wyman—Littlefield and March. Mystic —Russell. Highland—Metcalf.

The 4th was pleasantly spent here. There was no general celebration on a big scale, but almost everybody did something towards encouraging patriotism and helping the eagle scream. The boys succeeded in making a good deal of noise, which was expected, and there was altogether, quite a 4th of July spirit abroad among the people. Regulation ceremonies were duly observed by those in authority, but the best of it was, to my mind, the parties and gatherings on the beautiful lawns in front of the many elegant mansions and cottages here. In and adjacent to Rangeley many of these were held in the afternoon, and nothing could look prettier, or more comfortable and inviting. Games now fashionable were indulged in in a quiet, orderly way by the young people. There was a generous display of bunting all around, and the fireworks in the evening were very nice indeed. Winchester manages such matters very handsomely. The key is usually pitched high, but not too altitudinous for general participation by those who are at home among the upper notes, and so everything sails along in style and ends pleasantly.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Estd 1815

BURLINGTON.

The strawberry raisers are still busy.

Miss Florence E. Rice is spending her summer vacation in Vermont.

The Centre school house has been painted in the same style as the Town Hall.

The Reed family of Charlestown are occupying their summer residence here, this season.

A large number of Burlington people attended the celebration at Wakefield, last Saturday.

The town men have done some very good work on the road near the farm house of Hon. John Cummings.

Last Wednesday afternoon, there was an auction of the personal property of the late J. H. Walker. The articles brought fair prices. The house and land were sold to Mr. George F. Shaw of Burlington. William Winn & Co. were the auctioneers.

"Students' Songs."

Moses King while a student at Harvard College, earned his entire college expenses of about a thousand dollars a year by making books, such as "Harvard and its Surroundings," "King's Handbook of Boston," "The Harvard Register," etc., and since graduation, a few years ago, he has published many successful books; among them "Students' Songs," which has had the most remarkable sale ever known for a book of its class. Over 40,000 copies of this "Students' Songs" have been made and the demand is almost the same as before. The probable cause of this success is the fact that prior to the the publication of "Students' Songs" there was no book containing songs and music that have sprung up and become popular within college walls during the past ten years. The songs have been heard and heartily enjoyed by thousands of people at glee club concerts, college festivities, college societies and at home and social gatherings. They have a peculiar breeziness and mirth-making capacity that make them enjoyable on all enjoyable occasions. The book itself is also a cause of its success. It is handsomely printed, and contains sixty of these songs, with their music, nearly all of which are copyrighted, and to be found in no other collection. It is a surprise to find so choice a collection of new and copyrighted jolly songs and music, selling for only fifty cents. Like almost all successes, it has its imitations, and some are rather deceptive in their make-up. Already several so-called collections of students' or college songs are in the market, but the genuine and original book of "Students' Songs," the only one that has been noteworthily successful is edited and compiled by Wm. H. Hills, a young Harvard graduate, and published by Moses King, the publisher, at Hanover square, in Cambridge, Mass.

The Shoes

That are bought at Stetson's establishment corner of Hanover and Blackstone streets, Boston, can be depended on for real downright wear. Also, they can be purchased at prices which bring them within the reach of all. For instance, a lady can buy at this store a very nice Kid Button Boot for $2, while gentlemen can procure a high lace Congress or Button Boot at prices from $2 to $3 a pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The store also carries a full line of durable shoes for children. Stetson's old established stand, 158 Hanover, corner of Blackstone streets, Boston. Convenient to northern depots.

Agricultural College—Applicants For Scholarship.

The act in accordance with which State Scholarships in the Massachusetts Agricultural College were established, provides that the same shall be given by appointment to persons in this Commonwealth, after a competitive examination under the rules prescribed by the President of the College at such time and place as the Senator then in office from each District shall designate.

Two scholarships are at the disposal of each State Senator in accordance with the foregoing regulations. Any person a resident of the Sixth Middlesex Senatorial District desiring the position should make application to the undersigned before the 1st day of August, 1885.

JOHN M. HARLOW,
Woburn, Mass.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill opposite the Common.

LITERARY NOTICES.

COTTAGE HEARTH for July is one of the best numbers of that excellent magazine ever issued. Its contents are seasonable, and the stories, tales, poetry, etc. are all of the best quality and highly interesting. The new music is worth as much as the price of the monthly. Address, Cottage Hearth Co., 11 Bromfield street, Boston.

By the will of Miss Martha G. Wheatland the Essex Institute receives $10,000, the income of which is to be spent in purchasing books or at any time to be added to the principle. There is a bequest of $2000 to the Salem Fraternity, and a bequest of $1000 to the Seaman's Orphan and Children's Friend society.

Rev. M. D. Turner, a Methodist minister, who lives at Lawrenceville, Ga., committed suicide at Store Mountain, Ga., Tuesday night, by taking strychnine, He wrote a letter saying that he had lost faith and hope.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

A Few Words About the 4th.

Three weeks before the 4th of July the Woburn Permanent Committee, in solemn conclave, decided against a general celebration on Independence Day, consequently there was none. In the decision the citizens very cheerfully acquiesced. It was perfectly apparent on the face of the papers that this our public didn't care to take upon themselves the trouble, work and expense of a general jubilee, having had a surefit of that sort of thing in the last few years, and when the word was promulgated that there was to be nothing of the kind an expression of deep satisfaction, very nearly akin to joy, overspread the countenances of almost all the people in town.

The day however was not one of perfect tranquility and peaceful rest. This remark is especially applicable to the night preceding the 4th. It was a very tough one for sensitive nerves. All of the usual noises, greatly augmented in volume and intensified in disagreeableness, were extant, and quite a number of new ones put in an appearance for the first time that night. Some of them were as familiar to the ear as the voices of old friends, but not as pleasant; while others were evidently recent importations, and hadn't got the hang of the new school house. At least the harrowing discord they produced would naturally lead to such a conclusion. Very few people, we opine, enjoyed any considerable amount of sweet, refreshing slumber after midnight. It was quite clear to the comprehension of the most casual observer that the boys were on the rampage and putting things through for all there was out. If it was their object to rob the town of sleep, of which there was no question, they succeeded in their aims to perfection, if the reports handed in the next morning could be relied on.

At sunrise on the morning of the 4th —it was as beautiful a sunrise as ever smiled on creation—the cannon and church bells took up the refrain where the boys laid it down to get something to eat and spit on their hands, and such another half-hour racket we have not been called upon to pass through for a for a long time. The boom and clang came at just the time when sleep is sweetest, but there was no rest for the weary that morning. When the cannon and bells ceased their discordant and ear-splitting music the boys were ready again, and with renewed vigor and a determination that appeared to know no bounds or mercy, they went at it and kept it up all day long, when, from pure exhaustion and lack of materials, at 10 o'clock at night, they went home and crawled into their little beds, a tired, dirty and happy lot.

The picnic in Hudson's grove in the afternoon was a pleasant affair. The attendance was very large indeed, and there was great enjoyment on the part of all present. Dancing, singing, races and games constituted the order of exercises. Excellent music was provided, and a great many young people tripped the light, etc. while the older ones looked on and regretted that they were not young again. There was a plenty of icecream, lemonade, cakes and other refreshments, but nothing of an intoxicating nature, and everybody was sober and on his good behavior. It was one of the best picnics ever held in this place or vicinity.

There were many private lawn parties during the day and evening, and the grounds of several residences were beautifully decorated and illuminated. Until quite a late hour in the evening fireworks were seen all over the town; rockets shooting up here and there; parachutes and colored balloon-etts sailing around; colored fire lighting up the scene in various directions, and torpedos and firecrackers until there was no rest. Long before midnight everything was still, and the glorious 4th was over.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was dispaired of, until in last October she procured a Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at Hill's Drug Store. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.00

The insurance companies have refused to pay $58,000 on the dry goods company's stock which was destroyed in a conflagration in Vicksburg, Miss., on April 21. These companies have also cancelled their policies on the stock of the company's branch house at Monroe, La.

"For economy and comfort, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes an intelligent Buffalo, N. Y., lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

It is announcld from Mt. Desert that Mrs. Charles B. Pinco nee Flora Rodick, aas refused an offer of $150,000 for Bar island, that contains perhaps, 150 acres, $1000 per acre. Ten or 15 years ago $1000 would have bought the whold island, house, barns, and all.

The commissioner to locate the government building at Montpelier, Vt., has selected the site on State street now occupied by the property of Joseph Poland as the Watchman printing office, and residence of Mrs. Joseph Gould, and portions of the property owned by Washington county and the late C. W. Willard. The price aggregates $15,000.

An Act to Incorporate the Woburn Public Library.

SECT. 1. John Cummings, Edward W. Hudson, Edward D. Hayden, John G. Maguire, Leonard Thompson, and John M. Harlow, all of Woburn in the county of Middlesex, and their associates and successors, to be determined and elected as hereinafter provided, are made a body corporate by the name of Woburn Public Library, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining in said town an institution to aid in the promotion of education and the diffusion of knowledge by means of a library, free to all the inhabitants of said town, with all the powers and privileges and subject to all the duties, restrictions and liabilities set forth in all general laws which now are or may hereafter be in force applicable to such corporations.

SECT. 2. Said corporation shall, upon its organization and the acceptance of this act by the corporators herein named, and its acceptance by said town, have the management and control of all the property, real and personal, now held by the said town of Woburn and set apart for the purposes of a public library, and shall in relation thereto perform and discharge, on behalf of said town, any and all duties and trusts subject to which the same or any part thereof is now held by said town, but without power to contract any debt or liability which shall be binding upon said town unless legally directed and empowered so to do. Said corporation may also hold other property, real or personal, not exceeding three hundred thousand dollars in value, for the purposes of a public library; and all gifts, grants, devises and bequests thereto shall be held and used for such purposes and in conformity to the conditions upon which the same shall be made and given, provided such conditions are not inconsistent with the provisions of this act.

SECT. 3. The town of Woburn, so long as a library free to all the inhabitants of said town is maintained therein, under and in conformity with this act, is hereby authorized to appropriate and pay money in aid of supporting such institution in the same manner as is authorized by law for the establishment, maintenance or increase of a public library, and said corporation may receive and use, in conformity with this act, all such appropriations.

SECT. 4. The persons herein before named and designated as corporators under this act, with three persons to be elected by the town of Woburn, as hereinafter provided, shall constitute the members and board of trustees of said corporation, and shall have the entire management, control and direction of its affairs, and shall choose from their number a president and a clerk, and may prescribe the duties of each, and from time to time may make such by-laws and regulations for the management of the institution, its property and funds, and for the use of the library, not in conflict with this act, as they may deem best for carrying out the purposes thereof.

SECT. 5. The number of the trustees shall not exceed nine, and three of them shall be elected, one for the term of three years, one for the term of two years and one for the term of one year, by the town of Woburn at its first annual meeting held after the passage of this act; at which meeting also this act may be accepted if not previously accepted; and thereafter one trustee shall be elected annually by the town for the term of three years; and after the acceptance of this act by said town, and until is election of trustees as herein before named and designated shall constitute the members and board of trustees, with all the powers herein conferred. Any vacancy occurring at any time in the corporation and board of trustees shall be filled, by election, by the town at its next annual meeting, or at a meeting specially called for the purpose: *provided however*, that no person not an inhabitant of the town of Woburn shall be eligible as such trustee.

SECT. 6. The treasurer of the town of Woburn, for the time being, shall receive and hold all funds belonging to the corporation, or of which it has the management or control, subject to the order of the trustees; they shall annually make a report to the town of their doings, and their records and books of account shall at all convenient times be open to the inspection and examination of the town.

SECT. 7. This act shall take effect upon its passage. [*Approved May 29, 1885.*

Personal.

Millionaire J. C. Flood, of San Francisco, is building a palace in which one room will be lined with ivory and gold.

Editor Quimby of that excellent paper the Detroit *Free Press*, is spending a few days in Boston en route for the Maine coast of whose picturesques scenery he is a great admirer.

Senator Plumb of Kansas is said to be engaged in a careful study of southern scenes and life, and the horrible possibility is suggested that he is going to write a book.—[*Savannah News.*

Ned Buntline—Col. F. Z. Judson—has averaged $20,000 a year for the last ten years by the sale of his stories. He is well to do, and has a beautiful home in the Catskills. He has written nearly 400 novels.

Lady Randolph Churchill, nee Miss Jerome of New York, has made a great hit in connection with her political labors in her husband's behalf. One newspaper says she will henceforth rank as the Mrs. John A. Logan of Great Britain.

News.

James Kane was hanged at Philadelphia, Tuesday, for the murder of his brother last January.

Two prisoners in the city prison of Toledo, O. have been taken with the cholera. The prison is in a bad sanitary condition.

Dr. J. T. Buck, the wealhty physician of Braddock, Pa., who was accused by Insurance Agent Alpert of enticing him into a secluded spot, knowing that he was to be robbed there, has been aquitted.

A public meeting will be called at Montreal, Can., immediately, to discuss United States Secretary of Treasury Manning's recent circular to collectors of customs at American ports, in reference to the duty on goods passing between American ports through Canada.

Gov. Eaton of Colarado, in answer to petitions of citizens of La Plata county asking that state troops be placed between Ute mountain and the Maccos river to protect the settlers from Indians, says that the exigencies of the case do not, in his opinion, warrant him in complying with the request.

Dr. Duryea was spoken of sometime ago as a candidate for the chair of moral philosophy at Cornell, but his name was never hinted for the presidency. The indications are that Prof. Charles Kendall Adams of the university of Michigan will be chosen as President White's successor at the meeting of the trustees next week.

John L. Heckmer, who about two years ago, as grand treasurer of the Catholic Knights of America, embezzled some $22,000 of that order's money and suddenly disappeared from his home at Grafton, W. Va., has been found. He presented himself to Supreme President Russell at Lebanon, Ky., and was forwarded to his home in West Virginia.

The little village of Laurel, Md., was visited by William W. Brooks about four years ago, and he has since moved in the best society of the place. Meanwhile buglaries have been frequent. Lately detectives have traced the crimes to Brooks, and he has been arrested. One of the detectives has recognized him as William Harrison, a horse thief and a swindler.

The motion to quash the indictment pending in the United States court at Cleveland, O., against Henry L. St. John of Jefferson, O., was granted on Monday by Judge Walker. St John was assistant cashier of the Second National bank of Jefferson, which was wrecked several years ago through the speculations of the officers. He is an old man, broken down in health, and it is thought his days on this earth are numbered.

New England.

A French Protestant college is to be established at Lowell, Mass. Father Amerau says it has become a necessity in the city and State.

Edward McKenna of Milford, Mass., 13 years old, was shot severaly in the forehead with a 22 calibre revolver Tuesday. His assailant is unknown.

Cyrenus Houghton, an old and prominent farmer of Woodstock, Vt., was instantly killed Tuesday by a kick from a horse which he was attempting to catch, in his pasture.

Ned Powers, aged 22 years, fell from the new Fitchburg railroad bridge at Greenfield, Mass., Tuesday afternoon while at work, crushing his skull, breaking his wrist and sustaining other internal injuries. He will die.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N.Y.

WANTED! A MAN! INTELLIGENT, Ambitious, Energetic, to secure and fill our orders in his section. Responsible House. References exchanged. Also in different department. LADY $45. GAY BROS., Box 1585, N. Y. SALARY $75 TO $100

Less than Boston Prices. Ice Chests and Baby Carriages at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

"CANDEE"

Rubber BOOTS — WITH — DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.



FOR SALE BY

SAGE & CO.,
Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,
BOSTON, MASS.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We are constantly receiving bargains in Boots and Shoes. We always give our customers the benefit.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

No. 746.
Report of the Condition
—OF—
The First National Bank of Woburn,
at Woburn, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, July 1, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$390,591 97
Overdrafts,	1,521 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	300,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages,	14,497 50
Due from approved reserve agents,	5,069 84
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	28,250 00
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,340 11
Premiums paid,	39,500 00
Checks and other cash items,	4,995 88
Bills of other banks,	9,229 00
Fractional Paper Currency, nickels, and pennies	102 80
Specie,	5,528 75
Legal-tender notes,	6,828 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)	13,500 00
Total,	$818,565 29

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$300,000 00
Surplus fund,	81,000 00
Undivided Profits,	8,350 63
National Bank Notes outstanding,	270,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	124 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	152,305 66
Demand certificates of deposit,	6,695 00
Total,	$818,565 29

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS—COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.

I, G. A. Day, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1885.

THOMAS H. HILL, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
JOHN M. HARLOW,
JOHN JOHNSON,
E. N. BLAKE. } Directors.

CHAMBER SETS

At less than Boston Prices

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TOWN OF WOBURN.

NOTICE.

Whereas, Rev. MICHAEL D. MURPHY, a member of the School Committee, from a change of residence, has become unable to attend to the duties of the Board, thereby causing a vacancy in said board. *Now Therefore*, notice is hereby given pursuant to Chap. 44, Sect. 22 of the Public Statutes, that a meeting of the two Boards, the Selectmen and the School Committee, will be held at the Selectmen's Room, 173 Main street, TUESDAY, July 21, 1885, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of filling said vacancy pursuant to law.

By order of the Selectmen,
JOHN FERGUSON, Clerk.

By order of the School Committee.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Secretary.

Woburn, July 7, 1885.

BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES
— AT —
WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of John Fitzgerald, late of Winchester, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Lawrence Reade, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed a Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court, this third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

22-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.



STONEHAM
Granite Works.
McDonald Brothers
— AT —
Farm Hill Station.
P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

Bargains in Lounges at
WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,
Next door to Bank Block.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Kate Moran, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Lawrence Reade, of Woburn in the county of Middlesex

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

29-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TO LET.

To property of the subscriber, corner of Main and Union Streets, consisting of dwellinghouse with eleven rooms, one large store, one tenement of six rooms over the same. Also, basement room for two stores on Union street, and vacant lot on Main street. The above will be let seperately or undivided.

ELBRIDGE TRULL.

TO RENT One half, or the whole, of a good house at North Woburn, to a person with a small family. Terms reasonable. Apply to MR. WYMAN, Postmaster, North Woburn.

Black Cashmeres!

Our Special Values

AT 50 cents, 75 cents, $1.00,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

We take great pride in our Black Cashmeres. We take especial care to procure the best that the market affords at the above prices. We are certain that these values cannot be surpassed.

We invite you to compare our goods with any bought in Boston or elsewhere.

BLACK NUN'S VEILING

AT POPULAR PRICES.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

For Gentlemen's Wear,

— AT —

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

KEEP IT PURE,

The Life is the Blood—Prevent Disease—Surgery the Last Resort—A Telling Letter.

Here is a fact for you to think over, viz.: Medical science proves that diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

It is conceded that DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective preparation now in use for all diseases arising from a foul or impure state of the circulation. Hence it is more than likely that if the writer of the following letter had habitually taken "FAVORITE REMEDY" ten years ago, he would never have suffered from Cancer.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., March 22, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—About six years ago I was obliged to resort to external treatment for the removal of a cancerous growth on my lip. On my return home, I became sensible that my blood needed a thorough cleansing. My whole system, too, required toning up. While casting about for the best medicine to do this, your, "FAVORITE REMEDY" was so highly commended in my hearing that I resolved to try it. I did so, and the result surprised me, it was effected so quickly and completely. I soon got over the depression produced by the operation, and since the "FAVORITE REMEDY," which I have continued to take in small doses, has kept me in such health and strength as I never had before, nor expected to have. It is the best blood purifier in the world. I am sure of that. Yours, &c.,
MATTHEW FARRELL.

24 Adams Street.

In all cases when a consultation is deemed desirable, Address:—Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. But, if you have not done so, adopt "FAVORITE REMEDY" as a household friend.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

LARGEST STOCK OF

Ice Chests and Baby Carriages

IN WOBURN.

Call and examine. We can suit you on price.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,
Next door to Bank Block.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John R. Vining, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Martha A. Vining, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to her, no executor being named in said will;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

27-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

FURNITURE
Of all description at
WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.
169 Main Street.

FOR SALE.

Horse, Carriage and Harness.

Cut-under Carriage nearly new, weight 500 lbs. Apply to Mrs. C. A. WYMAN,
27-2 Central Square, Woburn.

For Sale at Auction.

A store, house, and barn on Winn street, Woburn, at 4 o'clock, P. M., July 11, 1885.

DANIEL McCARTY.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and we will mail you *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, July 10. Polo. Union League Game. Woburns vs. Stonehams.

Until further notice the Academy will be closed except Wednesday and Friday evenings.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

HENRY KIRK, Floor Manager.

THE WOBURN

COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE
— WITH —
A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing. Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE.



UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. AWARDED GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1885. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co., &c. Mfd only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Cans sent by Mail, 25c.

TRULY REPENTANT.

Old Nehemiah Nimkins was as thrifty as could be;
He kept a host of chickens that, with worthy energy,
Laid one fine egg apiece each day, until their owner grew
To be regarded by his friends as very well-to do;
But, as he journeyed to the town to sell some eggs one day,
He went so slowly that remorse o'ertook him on the way!

"My sense of honor is aroused," he cried, "and now I sparn
The very thought of taking what my poor, dumb creatures earn!
It's downright robbery, I think, to sell the eggs they've laid;
And I will cheerfully refund the money they have made.
Beyond a small commission, the corn used, and the rent
Of the wretched place in which they live, I'll give them every cent!

"I'll have a skillful carpenter, as quickly as he can,
Construct a house of architecture Gothic or Queen Anne;
I'll furnish it with bric-a-brac and paintings old and rare;
I'll place before them daily a generous bill-of-fare;
And if there's any money left, I'll have a lawyer fix
My will so I can found a 'Home for Little Orphan Chicks!'"

—*St. Nicholas.*

Items.

In only ten States is Decoration Day a legal holiday.

Sixty Washington negroes have white women for wives.

France is the greatest egg-producing country in the world.

It is reported that France will prohibit gambling at Monaco.

The seventeen-year locusts have appeared in Indiana and Michigan.

Col. Ingersoll is not allowed to lecture in the Philadelphia Academy of Music.

"Red Jim" McDermott, the betrayer of the dynamiters, is reported to be dead.

The inventor of barbs on fence wire receives a royalty of $120,000 a year.

William Orr, a colored man at Dawson, Ga., is the father of over seventy children.

Scotch farmers hold that cut straw is better for the dairy when newly threshed.

The *Pilot* of Boston claims that the greater part of the people of that city are Catholics.

Sarah Bernhardt spends $5 a day for cosmetics. It costs money to be an actress nowadays.

Protective inoculation against yellow fever is being tried extensively in the Mexican army.

The wholesale trade of Halifax has fallen off more than $3,000,000 since the confederation.

A million copies is the estimate the publishers make of their probable sale of Gen. Grant's book.

Kossuth, though now 83 years of age, is as active as a young man and an enthusiastic botanist.

Fifteen years ago the net forest revenue of British India was $250,000. Now it is $2,000,000.

Fred Archer, the English jockey, has this season ridden fifty-seven winning and ninety-five losing horses.

The New York newspapers note with dismay the unseasonable advent of swarms of mosquitoes in that city.

Sir Spencer Wells, an eminent English surgeon, urgently recommends cremation. So does Sir Henry Thompson.

The Spanish Government will ask the Cortes for $1,000,000 pesetas ($200,000) to prosecute measures against cholera.

A Mr. Barnes writes to the London *Standard* of his being cured of eczema by applying snails to the part affected.

In the neighborhood of St. George's Hall in Liverpool, within a space 1,400 by 1,700 yards, there are 671 liquor shops.

Golden flower vases, three feet six inches in height, have been made at the Japanese mint for the emperor's palace.

The French made 200,000 rat skins into kid gloves last year, and sent every pair of them to this country to be sold.

"There are 10,000 grown-up men in Maine," says Neal Dow, "who have never seen a grog shop or a drunken man."

The Hessian fly is said to have finally crossed to Rocky mountains, and to be ravaging the wheat fields of California.

A farmer in Marion county, Florida, has 165 acres planted in watermelons, which he expects will yield 448,800 melons.

Miss Chamberlain, the American beauty, who has had London at her feet for three seasons, is said to be losing ground.

The hardest thing in the world is to make an American child obey the laws of health when American parents set bad examples.

A woman made the first orange box used in California, and she now runs a factory which turns out 50,000 of them a year.

Walnut, once so much in demand for furniture, has lost its prominence, and dealers in wood report a large falling off in the demand.

The Masonic fraternity is said to be very strong in Mexico, notwithstanding the Catholic tendencies of the people and government.

The forest fires in Northern Michigan this season exceed in destructiveness any known to the history of the section except those of 1881.

A Maryland grower has 330 acres in peaches. An additional 7,000 trees has been planted this spring, making him 33,000 trees in all.

Fat and Funny.

"It would be rough on me," soliloquised the fat and would-be funny passenger who spread himself over two seats and looked happy—"it would be rough on me if I had to pay my passage by weight."

"Oh, no," remarked the man standing up in the aisle. "Hog freights are very cheap, indeed."

"My dear," asked Mrs. Wiggs of Mrs. Diggs, "can you tell me why they call them tournures?"

"Yes," was the reply, "it is because you have to tournure head around to see how it hangs." "Oh!"

Fun.

The teller is a man who sometimes does not tell—but silently steals away.

Numismatists declare that a silver dollar having eight feathers in the eagle's tail is worth 100 cents.

The Sultan at Constantinople is named Osman Bey. His twenty wives make him sign his name O. Bey.

A celebrated physician boasting at dinner that he cured his own hams, a guest observed; "Doctor, I am glad to hear that you have cured something."

"Man is more apt to be kind to animals that love him than to the woman who does the same thing," said George Eliot. There is but one explanation: Back talk.

Nothing bothers a modest but hungry old hen so much as when she has made a hearty breakfast off an old shoe-lace and finds the unfortunate shoe at the end of it.

Employer to clerk—"I don't object to your going to a funeral once in a while; but I think you might bring one home a fish or two." Sun-blush on the end of the clerk's nose extends rapidly to his ears.

"Well, Johnny," asked Mrs. Dumpey, "did you and papa go to church this morning?" "Yes," replied Johnny dolefully, "but somebody else was in our pew, and we had to go and sit up in the garret."

The male codfish always takes care of the eggs and young. The only peace in life which male codfish enjoys is when he gets salted down and stored away in a grocery, the proprietor of which doesn't advertise.

A Bride but not a Wife.

In April, 1883, Miss Mary Lilly, daughter of Peter Lilly of Galena, Ill., was married to John McMahon, also of Galena. The couple had been engaged for upward of three years, but the young lady refused to marry McMahon until he had provided a home for her. McMahon having, it is alleged, assured Miss Lilly that he had complied with the conditions, the nuptial event took place with considerable pomp at the Lilly residence. After the ceremony, when the bride said that she was ready to go to the home prepared for her, McMahon coolly replied that he had resorted to a subterfuge to get her; that he had no house of his own, and that they must go to boarding. The bride refused absolutely to live with her husband until he procured a home for her as he had promised, and McMahon left her within an hour after his marriage, since which time the pair have not lived together. Mrs. McMahon brought suit in the circuit court of Jo Daviess county, and has obtained a divorce from Judge William Brown, the defendant failing to appear. His honor in deciding the case, said that it was one of the most remarkable ever brought before him, and that the circumstances were such, as testified to by the plaintiff, combined with the fact that the husband had failed to appear, that he could not withhold a divorce from Mrs. McMahon, with the right to resume her maiden name.

"Brown Bread."

To the pure all things are pure, except city milk and cheap groceries.

Nature does nothing haphazard. The female mosquito is the one that stings.

One of the most contemptible things a woman can do in the eyes of her sex, is to become old—and show it.

The Irish potato has probably done more to make this a great and glorious country than the average Congressman.

Ex-President Arthur is ninety-nine times more fortunate than the average newspaper man, in one particular. He has had a hundred pair of pantaloons.

A good deal of the barbarous still continues to crop out in human nature. A dog fight will draw a crowd most anywhere quicker than a fakir with a banjo.

The vocabulary of a child five years old is said not to exceed two or three hundred words, but that of a full-grown woman with a new bonnet that don't suit her would exhaust a pocket dictionary in ten minutes.

A charitable man the other day agreed to pay for all a beggar boy would eat at a Clark street restaurant. He has scratched out considerable hair since that time in cogitating upon the overwhelming probability that the gamin had tubular legs.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Three tribes, says Dr. J. D. Garson, inhabit the archipelago of Terra Del Fuego. 1. The Onas, who occupy the north and east shores, resemble the Patagonians in being a tall race, and live chiefly by hunting. 2. The Yahgans, who are found on the shore of the Beagle channel and southern islands, a short, stunted race, subsisting almost entirely on birds and the products of the sea. 3. The Alaculoofs, who dwell on the western islands and are very similar to the Yahgans. In all the population of the Fuegian Islands appears to be about 3,000. In the general character of the skull and skeleton the tribes are like the other wild natives of America, though certain peculiarities have been assumed through issolation. Very little is as yet known of the social condition of these people.

The ordinary dwellings of the Japanese are not firmly attached by foundations to the earth but rest loosely on squared stones or boulders buried in the ground, the result of which is to partially prevent the transmission of momentum from earthquakes. An Englishman has made an improvement on this plan and rests the house on each of its piers upon a handful of cast iron shot. These shot, of the size of buckshot, so increase the frictional resistance to rolling that the house is practically astatic, and the motion is in most earthquakes only about one-tenth to what it is out-side.

Artificial sponge—made of cotton, rendered absorbent and treated with antiseptics—is a recent English product. A piece of the size of a walnut has absorbed water until it has become as large as a cocoanut. It is so cheap that it need not be used a second time.

They Got Left.

He sat down in one of the hallways of the Merrill block and pulled off his boot, and a policeman who happened along at that moment kindly inquired:

"Concluded to go barefoot?"

"Say," called the man as he tugged away at his sock, "I've been walking around this town for about five hours."

"Must be footsore."

"No, 'taint that, but I've had a dozen different boys ask me if I had tar on my heel. I've looked and looked but there is no tar. Is there any in that boot?"

"No."

"Any on my sock?"

"No."

"Well now, off comes the sock, and you look at my heel. If there's any tar there I want to know it."

"I can't see any," replied the officer, "but you've got the humpingest, biggest old callous I ever did behold."

"I know it, but I'm after tar. Any tar on my foot?"

"No."

"Any on my toes?"

"No."

"Then these sassy young cubs are left, smart as they are. I was kinder surprised and mortified all the time, but they want to quit right off on me now! I've looked, and you've looked, and there's no tar there, and the next boy who sees tar on my heel will see stars along with it?"—*Free Press.*

A Woman's Way.

"Did you ever notice how a woman takes a cork out of a bottle?"

"No, I think not. Did you?"

"Yes."

"How does she do it?"

"Why, she nails it with her teeth, bites it off, and then gets mad and breaks the bottle. If she don't do it that way, she takes a knife and prods and pries around the stopper til she cuts her fingers, and then, when the blood begins to run and her Dutch gets up, she throws the knife across the room, shoves the cork into the bottle, spanks the first young one she gets her hand on, and then sits down and takes a good cry."—*Chicago Ledger.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Drygoods merchant: "So, sir, you think you could learn to become a salesman?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, suppose you were waiting on that man and his wife over at the lace counter. What would you do first?"

"I should hold up the best piece of lace in the stock, and ask the man if he didn't think it becoming to his wife's style of beauty."

"Well, what then?"

"Oh, nothing. The woman would take care of the rest of it."

"Young man, I don't want you for a clerk. I want you for a partner."

The Hot Weather

Of mid-summer has a weakening effect, both upon body and mind. You feel absolutely incapable of doing any arduous work, and even light duties are performed languidly and unwillingly. This low state of the system causes even greater infirmity, and gives opportunity for serious disease to gain a foot-hold. In this condition the system is quick to respond to the reviving, quickening, and strengthening effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, regulates the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and vigor into every portion of the body. People who have taken it write us, saying: "It puts new life right into me." "It makes me young again." Reader, if you suffer from summer weakness, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. 100 Doses $1.

"Mother, did you say I can't go to the rink to-night?"

"Yes, Mamie, I did."

"Why, mother?"

"Because you have been there every day three times for the past three days, and so much exertion will ruin your constitution."

"Why, I'm not a bit tired, mother."

"Well, if you are not, come and help me wash these dishes."

"O, pshaw, I'm that kind of tired, but not the skating-rink kind."

She helped wash the dishes all the same.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

Experienced lumberman have always held that timber cut in the spring was not durable for building purposes. Recent scientific investigations sustain this belief. It is shown that the richer the wood is in phosphoric acid and potassium the more likely it is to rot and mold; wood cut in the spring contains eight times as much of the former and five times as much of the latter as when cut in the winter.

A Mother's Fears.

E. W. C.—We know that many children have died from the use of cough mixtures containing morphia or opium. But the new remedy—Red Star Cough Cure—is entirely vegetable and harmless, and eminent physicians testify as to its curative powers.

From experiments made in Germany by Professor E. Woolny, it appears that the air is considerably cooler over a field under crop than over a fallow field, and that the temperature fluctuates less in the former case than in the latter. The maximum of air temperature travels with the course of the sun, from eastern slopes in the morning to the southern at noon and to the western in the evening.

A leper was once classed with idiots, madmen and outlaws, and was not allowed to inherit.

A Lady Train Despatcher.

I have twice written about the women who have held or are holding positions in the employ of the Manitoba railroad company, but I find I had not known it all.

The first woman mentioned was Miss Carey, who, some three years ago, was left with three sisters and a brother to support. She learned to be a telegraph operator, and wherever she went she took her family with her and supported them. She taught her two sisters and a brother the business and was appointed agent at Wayzata, where she had charge of all the business which, in the summer, with short-line trains and stemers on Lake Minnetonka, is very heavy. After a time she was allowed to have her brother to help, and one sister was appointed despatcher on the same road.

Think of it! A woman, who used to be considered so helpless and incompetent, given the control of all the life and property involved in the management of the numerous trains on that busy road. And what do they think of her?

"I tried again and again," said the superintendent, "to catch that woman off duty before I gave her the place, on Sundays and all sorts of odd hours, and I never one succeeded."—*Woman's Journal.*

A Legislative Incident.

The representative to the Legislature from Calabash County struck his favorite attitude, glared upon the House, and, in low, deep tones of much deliberation said, with great impressiveness:

"For what did my constituents send me here?"

And then he glared again, brought down his brows, and repeated, in a voice of thunder, as he looked straight at the member from Blossom County:

"For what did my constituents send me here?"

Taking this as a direct appeal to him for important information, the little man in the baggy pantaloons jumped to his feet, and with his right hand pointing to the zenith, said, in tones of taking earnestness:

"Heaven alone knows, sir!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Good Reason.

"No, gentlemen," exclaimed a middle-aged man, who was talking to a crowd on Austin avenue, "nothing in the world could induce me to allow one of my children to enter a school room for the reason that——"

"You hire a teacher to come to the house," interrupted one of the crowd.

"No, it's not that. It's because——"

"They are too sickly to go to school," exclaimed another, excitedly.

"No, that's not the reason, either. No child of mine shall ever attend school, because——"

"Because you don't want them to be smarter than their daddy."

"No, gentlemen, the reason is because I've not got any children."—*Siftings.*

Household Hints.

In baking puddings set dish in one of water, in the oven.

A basin of water placed in an oven will keep bread or cake from scorching.

It is said that camphor gum placed on shelves or in drawers will effectually drive away mice.

In making any sauce put the butter and flour in together, and your sauce will never be lumpy.

To make an excellent furniture polish, take turpentine, linseed oil and vinegar, in equal proportions; apply and rub with flannel.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding heavy. To clean them, wipe with a dry towel.

Signs of Affection.

As a sign of affection, kissing was unknown to the Australians, the New Zealanders, the Papuans, the Exquimaux and other races. The Polynesians and the Malays always sit down when speaking to a superior. The inhabitants of Mallicolo, an island in the Pacific Ocean, show their admiration by hissing; the Exquimaux pull a persons nose as a compliment, a Chinaman puts on his hat where we should take it off, and among the same curious people a coffin is considered as a neat and appropriate present for an aged person, especially if the aged person is in bad health.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

The ladies of the sewing society were busily engaged at their work, when the seven-year-old son of the hostess asked Mrs. Bently if she belonged to an archery club.

"No. Bobby," she replied, amused at the question. "What put that idea into your head?"

"Pa did. He said you can beat any woman in town drawing the long bow."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Captain Courtney!

Says: While on the coast of Africa I had three men sick with malarial fever. I cured them with Sulphur Bitters. It is the greatest blood purifier I ever saw. I always keep them in my medicine chest.—*Ship Nautilaus, Baltimore.*

Leather wheels are made in France railroad and other cars. Untanned buffalo hides are cut into strips, and these are built up into solid discs, which are strongly held together by two iron rings after they have been subjected to hydrulic pressue.

Free of charge, if it does not cure. Adamson's Cough Balsam at all drug-stores. Owing to its perfect harmony in combination, it is the very best mixture for the speedy cure and relief of croup, colds, throat, or lung diseases. Large bottles 35 cents. Trial size 10 cents.

In a new French method of sugar-manufacture, which is attracting the attention of Paris capitalists, the use of beet-root is to be superseded by that of potatoes, the saccharine matter being extracted by the help of electricity.

"Has Stroble been joining the church?"

"No. What made you think so?"

"Why, I notice that he looks as gloomy here lately as a boarding-house gas-jet, and I don't know how else to account for it."

"Pshaw! That's only because his wife can skate, and—"

"And what?"

"He can't"

"No, Henry, I have no objection to your going to the lodge, but don't you think the cruelty to animals society would object to feeding that poor goat on whiskey and tobacco?"

Henry blushes like a girl as he says that he will mention the matter to the most worshipful, puissant regent upon the first convenient opportunity.

"Talk about the wise man who builded upon a rock," remarked Fogg. "I think the man who didn't build upon a rock the wiser of the two."

"How do you make that out?" asked the languid young man who sat at the foot of the table.

"Because," said Fogg, "no ledge is power, you know."

"I've the hardest name in this town," said a workingman to a citizen the other day.

"I'll bet you a dollar you haven't," replied the other.

"Done," said the workingman; "my name is Stone."

"Pass over the coin," said the citizen, "my name is Harder."

Host (something of a musician, who is entertaining a Kentucky friend at dinner): "Would you like a sonata before dinner, colonel?"

The colonel: "Well, I don't mind. I had two on my way here, but I guess I can stand another."

When Colonel Kennedy went to jail for ten days for contempt of court, he asked the jailer, "What are those long, thick bars for?"

"Those," said the jailer, "are to keep the mosquitoes from the boarders."

A Milwaukee widow on being cautioned by the minister about flirting said she knew that it was wrong for unmarried ladies to flirt, but the Bible was her authority; it said "widows mite."

A trifling loss: "Yes," he observed, "I was more than surprised. I lost my head."

"Ah," she returned, with an aggravating look, "Who told you?"

Professor Puxley calls a primrose "a coroilifloral dicotyledonous oxogen," but he wouldn't do it if the primrose was able to hit back. Some men are terribly overbearing toward the weak.

Hamilton Cole, the well-known New York lawyer, who bought a copy of the Guttenburg bible in 1881 at the Brinley sale of $8,000, sold it recently for $15,000.

The electrical conditions consequent on the earthquakes in the provinces of Malaga, Spain, have, it is said, given vitality to vineyards that were given up as dead.

"Talk about the jaws of death," exclaimed a man who had a termagant wife, "I tell you they are nothing to the jaws of life."

No girl can get along well without a mother, says a moral exchange; it is certainly impossible for her to get a start in the world without one.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

The cataracts of the Nile are due to granite veins, which the river, while working a way through the sandstone, had been unable to destroy or remove.

The Flower Medicine Co., is conferring a great boon upon the public by introducing the remedies of that celebrated physician, Dr. R. C. Flower, whose practice has been so phenominally successful, that without doubt these remedies will be much sought after.

What class of women are most apt to give tone to society? The belles.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL VALUE of every Legitimate Washing Quality, which gives it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it. None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar.

TO LET.

To a small family 3 or 4 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.

This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kidneys are out of order? Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you Is Your Tongue Coated and Breath Offensive? are sick, no matter what ails you, use

Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are fat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

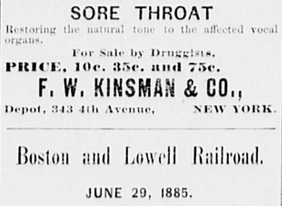
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Don't Wait! Dyspepsia! IT IS

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Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."
REV. SYLVESTER CLARK, Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 Prospect St., Bridgeport, Conn., Feb., 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."
MRS. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing and I gladly testify to its merits." MRS. A. G. BETTS.

GEO. T. MOFFATT, M. D., D. D. S., 132 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., writes:
"I have found in Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills a remedy that I can heartily recommend. Their action is perfect, and their good effects permanent."

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.
"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth."
MRS. F. C. BAILEY.

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All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

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Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

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COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

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Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JUNE 29, 1885.

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FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6 P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.20 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Wednesday 11.32 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.35 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

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C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.



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JOURNAL OFFICE

TOWN OF WOBURN.



Board of Health Regulations.

ISSUED JUNE, 1885.

Extracts from the Public Statutes of Massachusetts, Chapter 80:

"The Board of Health shall make such regulations as it judges necessary for the public health and safety. Whoever violates any such regulations shall forfeit a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars.

In compliance with the foregoing statutory provisions, and believing that a great amount of good may be done by timely and energetic abatement of all nuisances, the Board of Health of the town hereby issue the following regulations:—

REGULATION 1.—Ordered that all putrid or decaying vegetables or animal matter be removed forthwith from all vaults, privies, cellars and out-houses, and either buried or deposited at least ten rods from any highway, dwelling-house or public building in this town, and covered with dry earth.

REG. 2.—Ordered that the contents of all privy vaults and cess-pools in the thickly populated districts of this town shall be removed during the night time, viz.: between the hours of ten o'clock, P. M., and four o'clock, A. M., and that all persons so removing night soil or refuse of any kind which emits an offensive odor must have their carts tight to prevent leakage and effectually covered and not stopped more than five minutes on any street within ten rods of any dwelling-house except for loading and unloading; and no person shall empty any cess-pool or closet without the consent of the Board of Health.

REG. 3.—The Board will order the removal of all swine, goats, or other animals where their presence appears to be prejudicial to the public health and comfort.

REG. 4.—Ordered that no privy vaults be opened except for purposes of disinfection, or by consent of the Board of Health.

REG. 5.—Ordered that all tanneries, glue manufactories or other manufactories from which arise an offensive odor be kept clean, and that covered receptacles be provided by the proprietors for the deposits of filth that flow from them.

REG. 6.—Ordered that all slaughter-houses be kept clean and that all the offal therein be removed daily.

REG. 7.—Ordered that no fish, garbage, house or store offal, water or brine containing blood, refuse animal or vegetable matter, shall be thrown upon or into any street, lane, yard or gutter, and that all persons are hereby notified to desist from such practices and ordered to deposit the same in tight vessels having a tight fitting cover, and if not properly buried on the premises, the same shall be removed not less often than once every forty-eight hours at least ten rods from any house or highway and covered with dry earth.

REG. 8.—Ordered that there shall not be sold or offered for sale any decayed or unripe fruit, or decayed or unfit meat, or adulterated milk, or milk from improperly fed or diseased animals.

REG. 9.—Ordered that no sink or sewer drain or water closet shall empty into any street gutter, or upon the surface of any sidewalk, street, alley, or lane in this town.

REG. 10.—Ordered when any physician is called to attend upon a person in this town sick with small-pox, scarletina, or other contagious disease dangerous to the public health, the said physician shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health. Said notice shall contain the name of the person sick, the name of the disease, the name of the householder, and the street on which the sick person resides, and all physicians are requested to immediately report fatal termination of any case.

REG. 11.—Any householder in whose family any case of contagious disease occurs shall immediately give notice to the Board of Health, and use all reasonable measures to prevent infection of others.

REG. 12.—No owner or occupant of any dwelling-house in the town of Woburn, shall keep or permit to be kept any fowl, swine, goats, or other animals, in any room or cellar of said dwelling.

REG. 13.—Parties can have the vaults and cess-pools cleaned by leaving their order and $2.00 for each with the Chief of Police, where more than one load is to be taken from each vault or cess-pool, $2.00 for each load must be left. No order will be received without the money accompanying it.

The inhabitants are earnestly requested to co-operate with the Board in carrying out the foregoing regulations, and thereby secure healthy sanitary conditions.

The Board takes the liberty to suggest further that the people avoid the unnecessary use of water, which in the absence of proper drainage will saturate the soil in the vicinity of their houses to a dangerous degree; and also to suggest the daily use of dry earth or sifted ashes to cover the contents of privies, or open receptacles of sink water, to absorb poisonous gases and prevent exhalations.

Whereas, the diseases designated as small-pox, scarlet fever, diptheria, typhus fever, and cholera are contagious and dangerous to the public health, and have been, and may easily be, contracted at funerals from dead bodies or apartments which have been infected by such diseases, it is therefore Ordered, that, from and after this date, no public funeral shall be held over the remains of any person having died of small-pox, scarlet fever, diptheria, typus fever, or cholera without the written permit of the Board of Health; and under such regulations as may prevent the spread of either of said diseases.

Ordered, further, that the remains of persons dying of either of said diseases, shall at once be placed in a tight or sealed coffin, and shall not thereafter be exposed to view or disturbed except for burial.

Ordered, that no owner, driver, or other person having charge of any hackney carriage or other closed vehicle used as a public conveyance, shall receive, or permit to be placed, or convey in any manner, in or upon said carriage or other vehicle, any person sick or infected with the small-pox or any other contagious disease, or the body of any person who has died of small-pox, or any other contagious disease.

The Board of Health directs special attention to small pox, scarlet fever, diptheria and typhus fever as being contagious, dangerous to the public health, and call attention to the duties of citizens and physicians as provided by Public Statutes.

The Board is fully aware that many individual cases of diptheria and other contagious diseases occur without any spread of the disease; but during epidemics at least the rule is to the contrary, and there are no means of knowing what is safe, without taking precautions which a different course might, occasionally, have proved to be unnecessary. They therefore at this time publish the sections of the law governing such cases, and hold all persons interested responsible. It is further desired that physicians should fill out the postal cards furnished by this Board.

SEC. 78. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of . . . any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the . . . Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars.

SEC. 79. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is infected with . . . any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the . . . Board of Health of the town; and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice he shall forfeit for each offense a sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars.

Per order of the Board of Health.

JOHN FERGUSON, Clerk.

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&c., &c., &c

*

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1885. NO. 30.

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Pink,	Drab,	Brown,	Olive Green,
Slate,	Magenta,	Navy Blue,	Garnet,
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Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.25 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5.05 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M. Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.
39 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



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Agent for Woburn and Vicinity.
4-52

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On and after Monday, May 18, 1885, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.30, 6.45, 9.00*, P. M.
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First Methodist Episcopal. Main street, corner of Walnut. Rev. N. B. Fiske, pastor.
Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kelloway, pastor.
First Unitarian. Pleasant street, corner Winn. Rev. Henry A. Westall, pastor.
Unitarian Chapel Association. Minot street, North Woburn.
Trinity Episcopal. Main street, opposite Franklin. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, M.
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" " 26. " Main and School (No. Woburn).
" " 32. " Lexington and Burlington (Nichols' Corner).
" " 35. " Willow and Bedford (Cummingsville).
" " 45. " Salem and Pine (Walnut Hill).
" " 46. Schoolhouse (Montvale).
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" " 53. Highland Depot, Fowle.
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Town Treasurer. James N. Dow.
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Supt. of Schools. Frank B. Richardson.
Library Committee. Oliver F. Bryant, Geo. P. Bartlett, Edward D. Hayden, L. Thompson, M. D. Murphy.
Cemetery Commissioners. Parker L. Converse, W. R. Putnam, John Ferguson, John Wyman, Lewis L. Whitney.
Water Commissioners. A. G. Ham, John P. Crane, Charles Porter.
Water Registrar. Thomas H. Hill.
Auditors. M. Littlefield, J. A. Walsh, Fred. A. Flint.
Collector. John G. Maguire.
Sextons. B. A. & C. E. Tripp, Lawrence Reade.
Constables. C. K. Conn, J. K. Doherty, Thomas Mulkeen, Michael Walsh, John E. Tidd.
Chief of Police. Wilmot D. Nelson.
Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. & A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Main street Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 173 Main street Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
K. of H. Rumford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
U. O. F. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 205 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
St. Charles T. A. Society. Lyceum Building, Main street.
L. O. L. No Surrender Lodge, No. 110. 172 Main street.
Y. M. C. A. Rooms 218 Main street.
Celtic Society. Hibernian Hall, 205 Main street.
Rumford Historical Association. Count Rumford's birthplace, North Woburn.
Mishawum Club. Rooms 173 Main street.
Woburn Associates. Rooms Lyceum Hall Building.
Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
Twenty Associates. Rooms 211 Main street.
Utopia Club. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Perseverance Division, S. of T. Meetings every Mondays evening at Fraternity Hall.
Bellevue Club.—Rooms 211 Main street.
Scandinavian G. T. of A. of the O. of T. Temple Thor, No. 57. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Braga" Double Quartette 205 Main street.
Union A. M. E. Church. Temple Hall. Main Street. Sunday Services at 10.30 A. M., 3 and 7.30 P. M. Rev. Wm. A. Jackson, Pastor.

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ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT THE
JOURNAL OFFICE

The Woburn Journal

IN PRIMROSE TIME.

Spring in Ireland.

Here's the lodge-woman in her great cloak coming,
And her white cap. What joy
Has touched the ash-man? On my word he's humming
A boy's song, like a boy!
He quite forgets his cart. His donkey grazes
Just where it likes the grass.
The red-coat soldier, with his medal, raises
His hat to all who pass:
And the blue-jacket sailor,—hear him whistle,
Forgetting Ireland's ills!
Oh, pleasant land—(who thinks of thorn or thistle!)
Upon your happy hills
The world is out! And faith, if I mistake not,
The world is in its prime
(Beating for once, I think, with hearts that ache not)
In Primrose time.

Against the sea-wall leans the Irish beauty,
With face and hands in bloom;
Thinking of anything but household duty
In her thatched cabin's gloom;—
Watching the ships as leisurely as may be,
Her blue eyes dream for hours.
Hush! There's her mother—coming with the baby
In the fair quest of flowers.
And her grandmother!—hear her laugh and chatter,
Under her hair frost-white!
Believe me, life can be a merry matter,
And common toilsome,
And all the birds of heaven one of a feather,
And all their voices rhyme,—
They sing their merry songs, like one, together,
In Primrose time.

The magpies fly in pairs (an evil omen
If were to see but one);
The snakes—but here, though, since St. Patrick, no man
Has seen them in the sun;
The white lamb thinks the black lamb is his brother,
And half as good as he;
The rival earmen all love one another,
And jest, right cheerily;
The compliments among the milkmen savor
Of pale gold blossoming;
And everybody wears the lovely favor
Of our sweet Lady Spring.
And though not ribbons in a bright procession
Go toward the chapel's chime,—
Good priest, there be but few sins for confession
In Primrose time.

How all the children in this isle of faery
Whisper and laugh and peep!
Hush, pretty babblers! Little feet be wary,
You'll scare them in their sleep,—
The wee, weird people of dew, who wither
Out of the sun, and lie
Curled in the wet leaves, till the moon comes hither,
The newly made butterfly
Forgets he was a worm. The ghostly castle,
On its lone rock and gray,
Cares not a whit for either lord or vassal
Gone on their dusty way.
But listens to the bee, on errands sunny,—
A thousand years of crime
May all be melted in a drop of honey
In Primrose time!

—*St. Nicholas.*

TWO AT THAT GAME.

A week at the watering place, and most of the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Manwell, the gentleman, Miss Elsworth's old friend, Ned Whittaker, had introduced to her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him, had strolled with him, or ridden with him along the shores on the moonlight evenings, and she had danced with him in the thronged drawing rooms.

Miss Elsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her liking among many gentlemen; and she had found her ideal well-nigh realized in Mr. Manwell. Only the evening before their talk had withdrawn itself from general topics, which to each other had been congenial and in her admiration of his intelligence and manliness, she had encouraged an approach to that personal sort of conversation which relate to love and matrimony.

And now, to find Mr. Manwell this morning, with his coat off and smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock! He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza, where the fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen were sitting or promenading.

His back was toward her as she approached, leaning on the arm of her friend, Annie West. She recognized him, looking intently at him, gave her companion over to party of young ladies near, and then stopped and spoke to him.

"Do you like that sort of work, Mr. Manwell?"

"I do, Miss Elsworth. I believe I am a natural mechanic."

"It appears odd to see you do this."

"It is my trade," he replied, rising from his work and turning to her.

Her cheeks blanched a little.

"Your trade?" she said faintly.

"My trade, Miss Elsworth. The proprietor said the lock needed mending and I told him I could mend it for him."

The party of girls came along just then. After wondering at Mr. Manwell a while, and laughing at him, they proposed a ride. There were three carriages among them all; these would take the party.

Ned Whittaker here joined them.

"What the deuce are you about here?" he exclaimed to Mr. Manwell.

"Ah," he added, as the latter turned and glanced at him, "but while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself."

Mr. Manwell excused himself from joining the party, and they all went away, leaving him to complete his work.

Miss Elsworth left him without a word at parting.

"It is well," he muttered to himself. "If she cannot take me as I am, she is not worthy of me. The woman that marries me must take me for myself."

He stood and looked after her until she had disappeared. She did not once turn to look back.

He gave his shoulder a shrug, compressed his lips, uttered a cynical "humph!" and turned to finish his work.

"Let it be so," he muttered, when he was through, and putting on his coat. "I thought, perhaps, I had found a woman after my own heart. But let it be so. Amid this world of wealth and fashion, she, too, has lost her soul. Let her go."

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition. When she entered the drawing room where he was, he would get out by another way. But he was more than ever in the company of Ned Whittaker. Ned in passing to and fro between Miss Elsworth and him, served as a sort of link between them.

"You are a cynical fellow," said Ned one day. "Why don't you take people as they are? You will find good enough in them."

"But they won't take me as I am; that is the trouble."

"Pooh! You see yourself that she allows no other suitors to accompany her. Don't you see that she is alone, or with the girls most of the time?"

"Her heart is full of vanity."

"Pshaw! She is trained to luxurious notions, that's all."

Manwell's trunk was awaiting him, and the stage, outside on the piazza, at the time the conversation was going on. On the trunk were his initials, "G. M." Miss Elsworth, passing that way saw the initials—not by chance, for she had been very busy scrutinizing the trunks that lay together in a pile—and when she saw the initials she started pale. She recovered herself, and withdrew with her companions a little way, and then stood still and watched.

Soon Manwell came out with Ned upon the piazza. He chanced to turn his eyes toward her, and their eyes met—met for the first time since she had left him while he was at work upon the lock. She did not turn away her eyes. She bowed. He approached her and gave her good-by.

What the conversation was that ensued between the two when they were left alone, by means of Ned's ingenuity in spiriting away the rest of the company, is unknown save the following:

"But I am a blacksmith," said Manwell.

"No matter."

"Are you willing to live the wife of one who with his hands, earns his daily bread?"

"I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered enough. During these last few days I have learned what it is to despair of being mated to the one I love."

"But your mother—your father?"

"Unless I am willing to leave them for your sake I am not worthy of you."

"But the loss of wealth, position, of the surroundings of refinement?"

"Do not say anything more; I am willing to leave all for your sake. I am weary of being without you."

"Would you be willing to become my wife this day—this hour? Your father and your mother might put obstacles in your way."

"I am willing this hour—this minute. They still think that you are wealthy—as I did."

"Come, then, we will go on our way with Ned, and come before the world what we now are in spirit—husband and wife; and then at once, we will take the cars for the home I have for you—a home which, though lowly, you will make happy."

"Whither you go I will go."

They were married in a quiet way in the little watering place chapel, with the wicked Ned conniving at the mischief. The next train sped them to the city.

"I will show you the shop where I work," said Manwell when the carriage which they took at the depot had drawn up before one of a long line of brown stone houses, in a splendid part of the city.

"What do you mean?" she demanded, as she accompanied her husband up the broad steps at the door.

"Mean!" he replied. "That this is the home, and this is ths workshop."

He led her in, and among other rooms to which he conducted his wife was one fitted up as a workshop, where he said he was accustomed to indulge his love for mechanical work, after having, he assured her, regularly served his time at learning a trade.

Mrs. Manwell stood and looked at him intently.

"Is this your house?"

"Yes, madam."

"And you and not poor, but rich?"

"You speak the truth, Mrs. Manwell."

"And why do you play the jest upon me?"

"To see whether you really loved me for my own sake."

"Ah, pretty, indeed! And suppose you do not love me?"

"But I do."

"Humph!"

So there was a little family quarrel on the spot.

"Now invite your father and mother to come and see us," said Manwell, after the clouds had somewhat cleared away.

"I will," she replied. "I will. But first you must go with me to see them, and pacify them in view of what we have done."

"Very well."

In a few days they started out in the carriage on their errand. Mrs. Manwell gave the directions to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing his wonder at the increasing squalor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up before a miserable-looking tenement house and stopped.

"Where the deuce are you taking me?" asked Manwell, looking sharply at his wife.

"Come and see," she replied, as she proceeded to step from the carriage.

"Here, wait," he exclaimed after his first hesitancy, "let me get out first and help you out. What does this mean?"

"Follow me," was her reply.

She led him up stairs—up, up, through throngs of dirt and smells, to the fourth story. Here she opened the door without knocking, and the two entered. The woman was dressed neatly, and so were the children; but they were dressed very poorly, in keeping with the place. The man was clad very carelessly, and even more poorly. On his head he kept his hat, which certainly was fully half a dozen years old.

"My husband, Mr. Manwell; my father and mother, brothers and sisters," said Mrs. Manwell, introducing all parties.

Manwell stood and stared without speaking.

"Asking their pardon, George," said Mrs. Manwell, "for running away with me."

"Who are they?"

"Have I not told you? Didn't I introduce you?"

"Who were those at the watering place?"

"Some wealthy people who had seen me at a milliner's where I sewed for a livelihood—served my trade, George—and fancied my appearance, dressed me up and took me with them."

"You jest."

"Do I? Do I, indeed? These people seem to recognize me as a daughter and a sister. Jest, indeed? You will find that out."

"You are too cultivated, too tasteful, too fine featured."

"All this," said Mrs. Manwell, "a milliner may be, or a sewing girl. Look for yourself among the class. Is it not true? All that we girls need is dress."

Manwell lifted his fist and dashed it through the air. He ground his teeth, and, turned away, left the room, slamming the door violently behind him.

His wife took off her hat and cloak, and flung herself down at the table, and buried her face in her handkerchief.

The door opened again and Manwell put in his head.

"You have deceived me," said he; "but, come, you are my wife, and I will try to bear it."

She sprang to her feet and confronted him.

"Your wife, am I?" she exclaimed, "and doomed to live with one who does not love her, but was in love with her circumstances! No, sir; you may go; I will not live a wife unloved for myself—you must take me thus or I will stay. Still I can work."

He closed the door and retired down the stairs to the street, clenching his hands and teeth as he went.

"The horrible disgrace of it," he muttered. "The derision that will be my lot. And then to marry such a girl!"

But at the street door he tarried. He had to struggle with himself all alone. Suddenly he turned and dashed impetuously up the stairs, flung open the door of the room, seized his wife in his arms and clasped her to his heart.

"My wife," he whispered in her ear; "such you are and ever shall be, before God and before the world,"

"Now I begin to think that you love me," she said, smiling in his face. "You do love me? You really think you do, George?"

He clasped her more tightly to him.

"Come, then," she said, "though of such parent as these, poor as they are, I should not feel ashamed—yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them, George; they are worthy people."

And he did shake hands with them, and what is more, helped them.

A merry party was gathered that evening at Manwell's home, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Manwell and other guests, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, and young lady acquaintances of the watering place and Ned Whittaker. Ned was never in better spirits, nor were Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, who forgave their daughter and her husband without hesitation.

"I say, George," said Ned, whispering in Manwell's ear, "two can play at that game, can't they?"

Manwell took Ned's jeering very soberly.

"Yes," said he, after a few moments of thoughtfulness, "and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all! I thought she ought to have taken me regardless of my circumstances, for myself alone and without hesitation, even. And yet, when she tested me, I myself was found wanting. Shall we ever learn to disregard a person's occupation and to look only at the character of the soul?"

Ned shrugged his shoulders dubiously.

"I think I have learned the lesson," Manwell added.

There is a justice of the peace in Earlvill, Ill., who will make his mark in the world some day. A couple of over-zealous lawyers in his court got into an argument the other day. One offered to bet the other $50 to $10 on a point of law, and the bet was quickly taken. The justice became the stakeholder, and when the money was put up he promptly fined both lawyers for contempt of court, and appropriated the fund to pay the fines.

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A great variety of Manila, Macanaw and Canton Straws for Men and Children at
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All goods at the Lowest Prices.
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Pearls of Thought.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

Learn to say no; it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

Flattery is a species of false coin which only our vanity enables to pass current.

He that calls a man ungrateful, sums up all the evil a man can be guilty of.

We in vain summon the mind to incense application when the body is in a languid state.

If you are determined to live and die a slave to custom see that it is at least a good one.

One of the greatest blessings you can enjoy is a tender, honest, enlightened conscience.

Venture not to the utmost bounds of even lawful pleasure; the limits of good and evil join.

There is almost no man but sees clearer and sharper the vices in a speaker than the virtues.

To average one's self is to confess that one has been wounded, but it is not the part of a noble mind to be wounded by an injury; a great mind, and one which is conscious of its own worth, does not avenge an in injury, because it does not feel it.

Honesty is the Best Policy.

Mr. Black, the eminent and wealthy coal dealer, called one of his oldest drivers into the office the other morning and tendered him quite a large sum of money.

"What is this for?" asked the astonished driver.

"Merely a token of appreciation for services rendered," replied Mr. Black kindly.

"But, sir, you've always paid me well for my services, and that was appreciation enough."

"There is really more than that in it, John," continued the gentleman, "I really owe you the money.'

"I don't understand."

"Let me tell you," and he dropped his voice to a whisper, "you have been with me for twenty years, working 300 days every year and averaging three loads a day; that makes 18,000 loads. You weigh about 150 pounds, John, and we have never failed to weigh you with every load of our superior coal; that makes two million seven hundred thousand pounds, or 1,350 tons. This, at $3.50 per ton, John, represents $4,725. The package you hold in your hand contains $472.50, or ten per cent., which we think is yours by right. We are honest men, John, and don't desire to defraud any man out of what is justly his.

John bowed in humble submission and is now waiting for the next dividend.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"E Pluribus Unum."

It is a somewhat curious fact that the words "E Pluribus Unum," which have appeared on different United States coins, and are on the standard silver dollar, were never authorized to be so placed by law. They were first used on coins in 1786. There was no United States Mint then, but there was a private one at Newburg, and the motto of the United States was first placed on a copper coin struck at that mint. A very few collections have specimens of this coin. They are very valuable. In 1787 a goldsmith named Brasher coined a piece which was known as the $16 gold piece, and the motto, placed in this form, "Unum E Pluribus, was stamped upon it. The coin is worth to-day $2,000, and only four are known to be in existence. In 1787 the motto also appeared on various copper coins of the State of New Jersey.

Tommy's Reasons.

Fond papa (proudly displaying the accomplishments of his six-year-old boy to the visiting clergyman)—"Now, Tommy, tell the gentleman what you would like to be, when you grow up to be a great big, man."

Tommy (pointing at the distinguished visitor)—"I'd like to be a minister like him."

Visiting clergyman (greatly gratified)—"Ah, my young friend, you would like to be a clergyman like me, would you? And now tell me why you would like to be a clergyman like me."

Tommy (promptly)—"'Cause I heard pa say yesterday that you had the softest job of any man he knew. Nothing to do but talk an hour or so on every Sunday, live free on the members of the congregation, and be worshipped liked a little tin god on wheels by all the women in the parish."—[Somerville Journal.

Progress of Cheap Postage.

Newspapers and periodicals mailed by private individuals are to be sent at the rate of one cent for each four ounces. The progress of cheap postage is taken by the present generation somewhat as a matter of course, but there are those of our readers who remember the old letter rates of 25, 18 3-4, 12 1-2, 10, 6 1-4 cents, according to distance, for each scrap of writing sent through the mails, one enclosure requiring double postage; two, triple, and so on. If a note, no matter how brief it might be, was enclosed in an envelope, double postage was required, so that it is needless to say that envelope manufacturing was not one of our industries. The fathers did not seem to understand that these high rates restricted correspondence, and so led to constant annual deficiencies in the Post Office Department. Letters in immense numbers were sent by private parties, and all kinds of tricks, subterfuges and deceptions were practiced to defraud the Government of ten or twelve cents. Notes were written on margins of newspapers, and these being carefully wrapped up and carried in the mails for one cent, the saving, except in the rare cases of discovery, was considerable. As high and exorbitant duties have always had the tendency to place a premium on smuggling, so the old rates of postage invited deception and fraud.

A Useful Dog.

"Expect they had some fine pups up at the Chicago dog show," remarked a passenger from Ohio, "but I have got a dog at home I wouldn't trade for the best of 'em."

"What breed is he?"

"Don't know exactly, but call him coaly."

"Collie, you mean?"

"No, I mean just what I say—coaly. Money wouldn't buy that dog. He's a cur, but we couldn't keep house without him. You see, several years ago I trained him to bark at the railway trains as they passed our house. That's his sole business—barking at trains. He does just whoop her up, especially at coal trains. Well, he annoys the railroad men so that every fireman and brakeman on the road has sworn to kill him. Oh, he is a valuable dog."

"I can't see where the value comes in."

"You can't? Well, you could if you was in my place and had all the coal you could burn, and some to sell, thrown right off at your back door, free of cost."—*Chicago Herald.*

Don't Get Discouraged!
Because the doctors say you cannot live. I was troubled with Dropsy, and given up to die. But after using Sulphur Bitters I am well. It is the best medicine for all Kidney diseases I ever saw.—*Mrs. J. Brown, Bridgeport, Conn.*

"Mamma, who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out," said little Mabel.

"Hush, child, you musn't speak of such things. Papa is bald, too, you know."

"Yes, but I want to know who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out; he isn't married."

At the opera. "What makes that man in the orchestra point so threateningly at the people on the stage?"

"He doesn't. He's the conductor."

"Oh, I see. He is deaf; and they are yelling to him something about the fare."

Rheumatism of the heart and all forms of Heart Disease yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Those that use it praise it. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

A female writer declares that women will continue to live on this earth after all the opposite sex have disappeared from the face of it. She is bound women shall have the last word.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to
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Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ The idea has suggested itself to some practical minds in Woburn that cheap water for manufacturing purposes would help along the growth of the town more than anything else. Some years ago the subject was agitated and got into town meeting, where the scheme met with an adverse fate. The action of the town then resulted in several heavy manufacturers cutting off the supply and resorting to private expedients to furnish their factories with water. Experienced engineers have figured it out that the town can furnish water for such factories as exist and those which would come at a very small cost, and the reasons they give for the conclusion are sound. If this can be done it ought to be, for if comparitively inexpensive motive power could be held out as an inducement to manufactures, especally to those which do not require a large amount of it, it would bring a great many concerns here, which, otherwise, we should not be likely to get. Cheap power is what we need, and without having investigated the subject to much of an extent, it appears to us as though the town is the party that can and should furnish it.

☞ Our highly esteemed co-laborer in the vineyard etc., the Marlboro *Times*, indignantly repudiates the JOURNAL's declaration that it is a Democratic newspaper with an ambition to climb higher and become an organ. The denial is accepted, with this qualification, or explanation: the politics of the *Times* depends on the particular issue of it that is adopted for a test; and also the length of time between said issue and the editor's last meeting with friends at Young's Hotel. With our esteemed, etc. it is emphatically true, that circumstances alter cases.

☞ At last accounts the disappointed Democracy were vigorously whistling to keep their courage up. Thousands of Republican postmasters were still holding the fort, and thousands of hungry Democrats were standing outside and swearing; and yet no sign was forthcoming from Mr. Cleveland. It is a very hard case, but it is difficult to see how the Democracy are going to help themselves.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
Pettingill & Co.—Mortg. Sale.
Town of Woburn—Warrant.
McDonald & Quigley—Horseshoeing.
Pettingill & Co.—Burdett Business College.

— Look out for the grand picnic of the Y. M. C. A.

— Mrs. Eunice Cook is visiting at Belchertown, Mass.

— The Italians on the new railroad were paid on Tuesday.

— Mrs. Arthur T. Nichols is at her old home near Sussex, N. B.

— Mr. W. C. Parker is taking his vacation in New Hampshire.

— Miss Marion T. Hosmer and Miss Clara M. Fox are at Great Barrington, Mass.

— Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson and Miss Emma T. Dow are at Framingham.

— Mrs. T. J. White and Mrs. John R. Maxwell are visiting their mother in Maine.

— Chester Smith will spend his vacation at Weirs, a delightful New Hampshire resort.

— Read the card of McDonald & Quigley in this paper. They are good mechanics.

— Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Tidd of No. Woburn are spending the week at Gloucester.

— Mr. Everett Fox is soon to build a new house on Main street near Central Square.

— Mr. Peter Kenney's store on Main street is the present eastern terminus of the electric lights.

— It is said that the Woburn Coal Company will extend their field of operations this fall.

— The railroad pile-drivers on the Town Meadow find bedrock at a depth of twenty-five feet.

— Mr. F. S. Burgess has a change of card in this paper which the ladies will do well to read.

— Mr. R. H. Chamberlain and wife have lately been having a good time at Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert.

— Dog-days set in on the 25th instant—one week from to-morrow. Time flies like a weaver's shuttle.

— John McCarthy was fined $50 and costs for selling rum by the District Court the other day.

— Mrs. J. Herbert Richardson of Oil City, Pa., is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. F. Chandler Parker.

— Geo. C. Conn dropped in on his friend, Mark Cotton, at the Weirs, N. H., last Sunday and spent the day with him.

— A. A. Clement has sold real estate on Page Place to John M. Wallace on which a dwelling will be erected.

— Mrs. M. A. Allen has gone to the White Mountains, in which charming country she will remain during the summer.

— Mr. Newton, agent for the Woburn Coal Company, is supplying the public with an excellent quality of coal at fair figures.

— While engaged in the exhilerating and popular game of leap-frog, the other day, Dennis Kearney fell and broke his collar-bone.

— At a special meeting of the Board of Selectmen last Saturday auctioneer licenses were granted to James S. Peters and Robert C. Baxton.

— On Wednesday last E. E. Goodwin of Lowell was fined in the Woburn District Court for selling goods at auction without a license.

— Francis P. Curran, Esq., Attorney and Counsellor at Law, has taken office rooms at 186 1-2 Main street, where clients can always find him.

— Yesterday was a terrible hot day indeed. It keeps thermometers quite busy running such distances up and down the gamut these days.

— Mr. G. F. Jones will move into his new home on Winn street next week. To our thinking there is not a pleasanter residence in Woburn.

— Mrs. C. F. Cook and daughter were the guests of Mr. A. T. Young at the Hawthaway Villa, Bayside, Strawberry Hill, Nantasket, last week.

— Miss Alice E. Nichols of North Woburn, who has been dangerously sick at the residence of her uncle, Geo. H. Conn, on Scott street, is recovering.

— A new arrangement of the stalls in the Steamer and Perham hose house will allow the horses to get to the pole a second or two sooner than formerly.

— Messrs. Charles W. Newton, W. W. Cummings and J. J. Berger of No. Woburn left last Tuesday morning for a few days in camp at Manchester-by-the-sea.

— Rev. Mr. Palmer of Ipswich preached at the Congregational Church last Sunday. While here he was the guest of Hon. and Mrs. John Cummings.

— For those who have not finished haying the weather of late has been rather unfavorable. Considering the season of the year it seems to rain a good deal.

— Mr. Morgan, Representative from Salem in the General Court, and family, were guests of Capt. J. P. Crane, Representative from Woburn, last Wednesday.

— The Public Library has received from the generous hand of Mrs. G. A. Blaney files of the Boston *Advertiser* from 1863 to 1885. It was a very valuable gift.

— It is the unanimous opinion of the inhabitants of Court street that that thoroughfare should be extended to Myrtle street, or a new one laid out between the two.

— Mr. Charles S. Parker, editor of the Arlington *Advocate*, will conduct the men's prayer-meeting at the Rooms of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

— "Grocers' Day" will be getting around again soon when the members of the guild here in Woburn will betake themselves to the seaside for their annual feast on a clambake.

— Mr. Thomas J. White, one of Woburn's chief grocers, and a right down good fellow, will go down to Maine shortly for rest and recuperation. His family are already down there.

— At Gage & Co's merchant tailoring establishment they are selling off light weight suitings and trouserings at very low prices in order to get all cleaned out for a larger fall trade than ever.

— John C. Buck, Manager of the Boston Clothing Store, has gone to Antrim, N. H., to rusticate. There are very few men of his size and build that can beat Mr. Buck at rusticating.

— For the present the Union A. M. E. Mission will hold religious meetings in the grove on Vernon street, every Sunday at 10.30, a. m. and 3 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. William A. Jackson, pastor.

— Miss Lena Spencer, daughter of Dr. H. A. Spencer of Erie, Penn., finished a visit with Rev. H. A. Westall and family of this place yesterday morning and returned to her home at Erie.

— The residents of the far end of Beech street want the water promised them by the town very bad indeed. We don't know just how they are going to get it, but some way will be devised, likely.

— This community are glad to know that Rev. Dr. March, who has been severely ill for two or three weeks, is getting on very well indeed, and is likely to resume his pastoral work before long.

— The railroad contractors must begin to think that the Town Meadow comes pretty near being a bottomless pit. A good deal of the filling drops out of sight about as fast as it is dumped in.

— The Union A. M. E. Mission will give an entertainment for the benefit of their society at Fraternity Hall, on Wednesday evening, August 12, to consist of singing, award of prizes, etc.

— There will be a big crowd at the Academy to-night to witness the game of polo between the Woburns and the Old Salems. The Woburns will play the new team that are to play in the summer league.

— Mr. William Kimball was down from his New Hampshire home last Monday and remained long enough to shake hands with some of his old friends and neighbors. He enjoys life among the granite hills.

— The B. & L. R. R. time-table in this paper, as corrected and ordered by the managers, says the last Sunday train from Boston leaves that city at 7.20 p. m., whereas, in fact, it leaves at precisely 7 o'clock, p. m.

— Mr. Richard Morris, of the firm of Moore & Morris, grocers, will sail for Ireland to-morrow. He has the JOURNAL's best wishes for a quick trip, pleasant visit in the old country, and safe return to his home in Woburn.

— There will be a special meeting of the St. Charles T. A. S., in upper Lyceum Hall, next Tuesday evening, which all the members are urgently requested to attend, as important business will come before the meeting for action.

— Mr. Benjamin Hinckley returned last Friday from a visit, with a party of friends, to Colorado, Montana, Nebraska, etc. He was gone about four weeks, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by the whole company of tourists.

— Rev. Leander Thompson attended his class meeting at Amherst last week. He graduated in 1835, fifty years ago. Only 12 of the class are now living. Three only were at the meeting. Letters were received from most of the absent ones.

— The new street from New Boston to Beach, running through land belonging to William H. Cummings, now completed, will be a great public convenience. Several more streets ought to be laid out through good building property, and built.

— Officer Bryan McSweeney will enter on his two weeks vacation next Tuesday, the most of which will be spent with is brother at Marlboro'. Assistant Chief Michael Welsh will take his turn at rest as soon as officer McSweeney returns.

— Purchasers of coal for heating, manufacturing or domestic purposes are respectfully invited to call at the office of the Woburn Coal Company, Mr. E. D. Newton, manager, and obtain a catalogue of kinds and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

— A special meeting of the Board of Selectmen was held on last Wednesday evening to close the warrant for Town Meeting. Thomas H. Hill was chosen Chairman in the absence of Mr. James Maguire, permanent Chairman. The warrant was read, accepted and closed.

— The kind of weather we have had on some days this week, for example, Wednesday say, will be apt to remind some folks that there are seabreezes awaiting them in certain quarters and duty points in the direction of them. People will soon be moving seaward.

— The city of St. John, down in New Brunswick, and the beautiful river of the same name, with Fredrickton and pretty places on its banks, are beginning to attract summer ramblers. It is a paradise for fishermen, especially salmon catching, a hundred miles up the river.

— The Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, from the diocese of New York, has been invited to the charge of Trinity Episcopal Church, and it is hoped that he will except. The Reverend gentlemen will officiate next Sunday both morning and evening at the usual hours.

— The Union League polo game at Chelsea last Wednesday evening resulted in a victory for the Bay States, which gives the watches to them, with the Woburns second. The Stonehams were fairly up towards the head at the close of the series, but the Globes were nearly skunked.

— The Court socked it to Luke McGrath of Centre street in good shape last Tuesday morning. Luke is a rumseller, for which Judge Converse gave him a fine of $100 and six months in the House of Correction, from which he appealed. The officers have got the dead open-and-shut on him.

— Capt. Geo. M. Buchanan has forwarded us free passes to the general muster of the Fifth Regiment at South Framingham, on the 21st, for which we return thanks. It says on the ticket that Governor's Day will fall on the 24th, when, as usual, there will be a great rush on the musterfield.

— Because he has no dog the generally kind-hearted editor of the *Advertiser* is disposed to be intolerent towards those poor and unfortunate people who have been unable to get together a sufficent quantity of rocks to have their dogs licensed. There is nothing that hardens a man's soul like prosperity.

— The water motor used by Mr. Slattery to drive the electric plant at his residence has been patented by Mr. C. B. Coombs of this town. It is said to be a capital machine, and is manufactured by Furlong & Cummings. If water was as cheap as it should be here there would be a big demand for those motors.

— The daily White Mountain trains on the B. & L. R. R. are fast ones. The 9 o'clock one last Monday morning covered the distance between Boston and Lowell, 26 miles, in 36 minutes, which is nearly 44 miles an hour including all stops. These special mountain trains are very popular with tourists and pleasure-seekers.

— It is said that the colored people of this town contemplate building a meeting-house at an early day. A building committee, consisting of Rev. William Jackson, Benjamin Smith, Charles Thompson, John Chapman, Messrs Coleman and White, of Boston, has been appointed, and a site on Wade Avenue selected for the edifice.

— The introduction of electric lights here is to be taken due notice of by the merchants of the town. A couple of responsible gentlemen are now at work on the programme, a copy of which will be left at every house in Woburn, Winchester, Burlington, Wilmington, Stoneham, Wakefield and all along shore, giving the exact time and place at which the notice aforesaid is to take place.

— The portrait of General U. S. Grant, the work of Mr H. N. Berthrong, the artist, who is a comrade of Post 33 of Woburn, and by him presented to the national encampment to be given to Mrs General Grant, has been elegantly framed and prior to its departure for Mount McGregor will be on exhibitation at the new store of Williams & Everett, 79 Boylston street, Boston.

— When Superintendent Pettingell's men cleaned the reservoir on Horn Pond Mountain last week they found a heavy swath of grass covering the bottom to the depth of a foot or more. It has been unusual to find grass on cleaning the reservoir, but being found it was all removed and the bottom thoroughly cleaned, as it should be at least once a year, Mr. Pettingell thinks. A dozen men were employed last week, and it took them less than three days to render the basin as clean and sweet as a whistle. The Superintendent informs us that pumping is carried on about ten hours every day in the week, except on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, when consumers receive the water from the reservoir.

— The concert given by the Woburn Brass Band on the Common last Wednesday was an excellent one. The programme as published in the JOURNAL last week was given in the best of shape. A large crowd of listeners and promenaders were present, there being many teams from Winchester, Stoneham and other neighboring towns, by whom the concert was very much enjoyed. It closed a little after 10 o'clock.

— A recent number of the Old Orchard *Summer Rambler* has the following to say about a citizen of Woburn: "S. H. Patten, the man who originally introduced the celebrated Philadelphia ice cream here, has greatly increased the facilities for the manufacture and sale of his goods. The firm is now Patten & Waldron. They have erected a fine building, cool and handsome in appearance, situated near the entrance the skating rink."

— Messrs. William R. Prior and Horace N. Conn have the agency from the Standard Fuel Company, for the sale of their kindling in Woburn, Winchester and Stoneham. The kindling is a new article made of peat and ready combustables, and is undoubtedly the best thing in the market for the purposes for which it is used. A single trial will demonstrate its superiority over all other kindling inventions. Prior and Conn are working up a good trade in it.

— The warrant of the Selectmen for a special Town Meeting is published in this paper. One article in it makes provision for voting on the Public Library incorporation bill—either to adopt or reject it. As we said last week, the bill is a poor, little, simple thing—good enough as far as it goes—and the best way will be for everybody to vote to accept it—if for no other reason than to get the whole matter out of the way, so that we shall hear no more of it, for a spell, at least.

— The Commissioner of Pensions, last Wednesday, announced the following members of the Boston Board of Examining Surgeons: Doctors George P. Bartlett, M. J. Gavin and E. A. Whittier—Dr. Bartlett to be President of the Board. He was appointed some months ago, but on account of a wrangle, of which politics was at the bottom, he demanded an investigation, during the pendency of which he has declined to act. The upshot of it all is, that he has been made President and will now go to work.

— The ladies of Trinity Church Parish held a meeting at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Higginbotham on Chestnut St., a few days since for the purpose of forming a Church Aid Society at which time the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. S. S. Hovey; Vice Pres., Mrs. J. Walker; Secretary, Mamie Davis; Treasurer, Mrs. J. H. Higginbotham. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. S. S. Hovey, on Davis street, Wednesday evening, July 22, at 7.30. All ladies of the Parish are cordially invited to present.

— In an honest endeavor to find out what was done in the cases of the 4th of July boys we were overwhelmed with such an avalanche of legal terms and technical verbiage that the attempt was abandoned more in sorrow than in anger. The nearest that we could come to it was something Mr. Simonds said about on file, costs etc.—all Dutch to this reporter. We move that lawyers and Court officials shall be compelled to talk in plain Anglo Saxon when addressing the representative of a newspaper, or laymen generally.

— The tenacity with which habit will stick to a man was exemplified in the case of Mr. Charles Spear the other day. He was for some years Master of the Almshouse, and a good one too, and during that time his business was to minister to the wants of the poor. That the habit then acquired still clings to him was clearly demonstrated last week by his bringing to the editor of this paper a big basket of the best green pease that said editor aforesaid has had the pleasure of sticking the tooth he keeps for rare vegetables into this season. They were big, juicy and palatable, and Mr. Spear will please accept our thanks for furnishing us the material for a good dinner.

— The announcement that the management of the B. & L. R. R. seriously contemplate building a link of road between West Medford and Arlington, the distance being one mile, to connect the main line with the Middlesex, or Concord, branch, and to run a circular suburban route, has caused some people in this town interested in railroad matters to prick up their ears. The alleged proposition of the Company is to start trains from Boston every hour to make the circuit, and thus knock the street railways endways. The knowing ones have figured it out that such a scheme would give Woburn more through trains, or less way ones, we don't know which; but somehow or other it is going to help us.

— Last Friday evening D. D., George W. Yeaton of Cambridge and suite installed the following officers of Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F.: N. G., Charles J. Chase; V. G., Allen Robie; R. S., Albert P. Barrett; treasurer, Orlando M. Brooks; chaplain Lewis J. Lyman; organist, Parker E. Bancroft; R. S. N. G., Oliver M. Wade; L. S. N. G., Alfred K. Fetridge; R. S. V. G., William H. Matthews; L. S. V. G., James Bryson; R. S. S. Alexander Cameron; L. S. S., Clifford Ricker; I. G., Theodore E. Sleeper; O. G., George W. Fish. After the installation ceremonies a very fine collation, provided by the Rebeckas, was spread in Grand Army Hall, and partaken of by members and invited guests. It was a nice, pleasant evening all around.

— The Sun Electric Light Company have got well into harness and are busily engaged in turning out lamps. At present ten people are employed in the business which number will soon be increased sufficiently to promptly fill the orders received. This week nearly 600 lamps will be manufactured, which the officers of the Company and Mr. Slattery, the electrician, think is doing first rate for a beginning. Several orders have been lately received for the lamps—one which will probably amount to 6000 before completed—and everything looks highly encouraging for the success of the business. There can be no doubt of it. The company make a lamp unsurpassed by any, and the demand for them is rapidly growing and will soon be practically unlimited. They can be manufactured here as cheap as anywhere else, and there is no reason why the Sun Company should not have all the work they can turn their hands to and make money.

— Miss Elizabeth Rogers, of Lowell, adds in reference to her gift to the Woburn Public Library, mentioned last week, that the piece of embroidery was made by her mother in the year 1801, and it was framed and brought to her new home, then in Tewksbury, but now in Lowell, in the year 1805, and was never taken from the frame. It was made in memory of a grandmother of her mother. Miss Rogers is one of the daughters of Zadock Rogers, Senior, and Jemima (Cummings) Rogers, who donated to the city of Lowell for a public park the tract called Fort Hill, containing thirty acres, to be forever known by the name of Rogers's Fort Hill Park, in memory of their parents. On the summit of the hill is a field of several acres whence a fine view of the city and mountains beyond, and to a great distance in all directions, is to be had, with a healthy breeze. The place has been a resort for a long time for the sight and invigorating air. Miss Rogers, also to perpetuate the memory of her parents, has presented a framed oil painting containing a view of this spot to the Woburn Public Library.

— A regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade was held in the rooms of the Board in Bank Block on last Tuesday evening, and was very well attended. Chairman Skinner being necessarily absent, Capt. Converse was chosen to fill the position. Some routine business was transacted, and an hour or two spent in discussing matters of interest to the town. Mr. William M. Miller exhibited the negatives of several views for the Board's book, which received the cordial approbation of those present. They were excellent photographs. Among them was a view of the old Rumford house at No. Woburn, the residence of Chairman James Skinner, the factory of the Sun Electric Light Company, the residence and factory of Mr. N. J. Simonds, a fine bit of Horn Pond with the pumping station of the Woburn Water Works, and others. To the illustrations of the book will be added a view of the factories of James Skinner & Co., Bryant & King, and perhaps a few more. Mr. Miller announced that the book would be published early in September. Mr. Flint thought the R. R. Co. ought to be labored with respecting the Dow house hill, but no action was taken in the premises. Next Tuesday evening is the time for the regular monthly meeting of the full Board.

— Last Tuesday afternoon, by invitation of Mr. Charles P. Buckley, we inspected Gilcreast Hook and Ladder house, truck, electrical contrivances for striking light and throwing open the horse stalls at the same time, the pleasant and finely furnished reception, billiard and sleeping rooms, etc., all of which were in the very best order and as neat as a pin. Mr. Buckley, the driver and house-keeper, takes a commendable pride in the building and things connected with it, and shows the visitor over them with pleasure. Nothing could be handier or better adapted to speed in getting out the carriage in case of fire than the boys have got it at the Gilcreast. Many of the electrical arrangements are of their own invention and application, and with them it takes a little less than no time to get the outfit on the jump. By simply touching a button the doors in front of the stalls are instantly thrown open, and in the night gas is lighted with the same movement, and Mr. Buckley has his horses so well trained that in a moment after the doors fly apart they are at their places at the pole. It is quick work. The reception room is handsomely carpeted, hung with pictures, and furnished with nice furniture. So also the sleeping room of the driver and keeper. The boys spend a good deal of time in these pleasant headquarters and enjoy themselves.

— The following persons and firms have contracted with Mr. N. J. Simonds for lighting their places of business with electricity from his plant: N. J. Simonds, shoe stock factory; A. G. & J. A. Ham, J. T. Freeman & Co., John I. Munroe, Woburn Coal Co., J. B. McDonald, Alex. Ellis, Fitz & Stanley, F. S. Burgess, Dr. O. P. Rogers, Union Tea Co., F. B. Dodge, Copeland, Bowser & Co., John C. Buck, W. W. Hill, Amos Cummings, W. H. Curtis (lower store), A. Robie, F. A. Hartwell, E. Prior, G. R. Gage & Co., Board of Trade, Masonic Lodge, C. A. Smith & Son, J. W. Hammond, C. M. Strout, G. F. Smith, Post office, W. H. Curtis (upper store), C. M. Munroe, G. W. Jenkins, A. B. Barrett, Odd Fellows Hall, C. E. Smith, Peter Kenney, Mr. Walsh (fruit), Mr. Roulo, Thomas H. Hill, C. H. Buss, W. E. Cummings, Emerson and Goddard, Francis P. Curran, John W. Johnson, Alex. Grant. The whole number of lights bargained for by the above parties is nearly 700, all which will be started early next week. When well at work it is expected that many more applications will be made for the light, for that has been the experience in all other places where it has been introduced and used, each new place illuminated with it creating a demand for more. The above names were furnished us by Mr. C. H. Delano, machinist, at Mr. Simonds's who has superintended the building of the electric plant and introduction of the light here.

RINK NOTES: The great series of Union League polo games is about ended. At this date (Wednesday) the Woburns and Bay States are tied for first prize, Stonehams next, and Globes nowhere. The Woburns have done much better than we feared they might. They have had heavy odds to contend against, but have fought like tigers, and made a record that any team might well be proud of. First honors have been fairly earned by them, and by good rights should bear triumphantly off the best watch in the bunch, or all of them. In the next great combination pull there will not be a club that can hold a candle to the Woburns.——It is rumored that Mr. Carter will close the Academy during the hot weather, but it has not been verified at this office. He has had a very succesful season, and ought to be well satisfied with his profits.

The Story of the Old Horse Block.

I wish to tell the story of the identification of the old horse block in the yard of the First Congregational Church. This horse block is a relic of the time when horseback riding was the only mode of travel practiced by persons journeying long distances. A husband mounted on a saddle, would take his wife or female companion on the same horse, but seated on a pillion behind him. To enable the woman to mount, the horse block was necessary; and this was generally a large stone placed near the door of the meeting-house, at some spot convenient for the couples coming long distances to church to use while mounting their steeds at a period of more than two centuries ago. The desirability of this record of identification is the more necessary, when it is considered that all the parties to the transaction are dead, but myself, and that the story has some interest in connection with the local history of Woburn.

My father, the late Dr. Benjamin Cutter, of Woburn, was one of the building committee who erected the fifth meeting-house of the First Congregational Parish in 1840. At his death in 1864 he was well-known as an expert in local antiquarian and genealogical matters, and few who knew him will doubt his accuracy, knowledge or opinion. After the fifth edifice was sold to the Unitarian Parish, and had been moved backwards and upwards, leaving the front foundation open to view, the place into which the horse block had been built in the wall was exposed. My father said to me, "I wish that horse block could be put on our lot." I replied, "If you will point it out, I will see if it can be done." A few days later we went to the front wall, and he pointed to a large oblong boulder, mid-height from the ground, and about one-quarter the length of the wall from its east end, and said, "That is the stone." These four words constituted the whole of his remarks, and he went his way.

The matter was then laid before the late Mr. Jotham Hill, at that time master builder of the First Unitarian Parish, and also a member of the First Congregational Parish committee. He procured the necessary permission from the Hon. J. B. Winn and Charles Choate, of the First Unitarian Parish committee, to remove the block. Deacon Thomas Richardson, Mr. Hill's associate on the First Parish committee, with his man, Mr. Dale, and a horse and drag, took the stone one Saturday afternoon and removed it where it is now placed in the yard of the First Congregational Church.

The inscription "1642" was cut by Mr. Richard Briggs at my expense. It was an error, I think now, not to have had more of an inscription, which the First Parish can now rectify.

It was understood that this block was used in the foundation of the fourth edifice which stood where that of 1840 did. Also it was put in the foundation of the third house which stood on the Common not far from the present flagpole. Here it suffered from the fire that consumed this meeting-house, and the stone was diminished in size. Marks of this fire may be seen on it now. At the second house, which stood on Meeting-house Hill, just back of Miss R. M. Leathe's premises, the stone was used as a horse block. It also stood near the first meeting-house in which the Rev. Thomas Carter and the Rev. John Eliot, the far famed Indian apostle, had preached, and which was located a little south of the present band stand on the Common.

The late Col. Leonard Thompson, remarkable for the distinctness of his memory in recalling the events and persons of the distant past in the town of Woburn, also was consulted in the matter of the removal of the horse block, and aided the enterprise with the lively interest he ever manifested in all that pertained to the welfare of the Parish.

EPHRAIM CUTTER.

Journalstic.

After many days of absence, regretted on our part, the Gloucester *Daily News* has returned to our table, where it is always welcome. It is a bright paper.

The Wakefield *Bulletin* has changed hands, Mr. W. Fred P. Fogg having become its proprietor and publishers. The new hand at the helm has our best wishes for his success.

The Old Orchard (Me.) *Summer Rambler*, published daily by Mrs. C. S. Hamilton, has made its appearance in good season, and as fresh and bright as ever. It is one of the very best beach newspapers on the coast, and is handsomely patronized. Mrs. Hamilton is an experienced journalist, ready and racy with the reporter's pencil, has rare tact in handling society affairs, and makes a paper that is very popular with the thousands of summer loungers at Old Orchard, as well as with the citizens of that famous seaside resort.

The Sea Shell, also published at Old Orchard, every evening, by Andrew J. Small, is a breezy, bright, readable paper. It is always well freighted with Old Orchard news, great care being taken in recording the "Hotel arrivals" and reporting society events. We are glad to know that it prospers.

The *Transcript* is a weekly paper recently started at Concord, and its appearance indicates that it has come to stay. It is a nice, clean sheet, filled with well seasoned locals and other news. Messrs. Nichols & Spooner are the editors.

The Framingham *Tribune* is well freighted this week with local intelligence, among which we notice a good article on "The Smartest Town in the State," meaning So. Framingham of course. The *Tribune* is in a very flourishing condition, we should guess.

The Shoes

That are bought at Stetson's establishment corner of Hanover and Blackstone streets, Boston, can be depended on for real downright wear. Also, they can be purchased at prices which bring them within the reach of all. For instance, a lady can buy at this store a very nice Kid Button Boot for $2, while gentlemen can procure a high lace Congress or Button Boot at prices from $2 to $3 a pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The store also carries a full line of durable shoes for children. Stetson's old established stand, 158 Hanover, corner of Blackstone streets, Boston. Convenient to northern depots.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Offer for the week the following bargains:—

Children's Lace Capes, 25 cents each, former prices 37, 50, 65, $1.15.

Cream Lace Flouncing 7½ inches 30 cents per yard; 11¾ inches wide, 42 cents per yard.

Job lot Hamburg Edging in strips of 4½ yards, good quality, extra wide, $1.00 per piece.

Summer Corsets $1.00 per pair.

Ladies' FAST BLACK and OUT SIZE Hose.

Hoop Skirts and Bustles.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Cashmere Shawls.

Remnants best mourning Prints 5 cents per yard.

Summer Underwear for Ladies, Gents, and Children.

Fans in great variety.

Special Bargains

— IN —

PRINTS,

5 cts. per yard.

WHITE GOODS.

India Linen, 18, 20, 25, 37 cents.

BLACK LACE MITTS, 25c., 42c., 50c.

BOYS' WHITE (unlaundered) SHIRTS. A new lot.

MEN'S (unlaundered) SHIRTS, 50c., 75c.

LADIES' HOSE. New Styles. 30 cents per pair.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

YOUNG MEN'S "Tourist" Jackets.

VERY NOBBY.

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

Nuts for Mugwumps.

A few days since the *Evening Star* of Washington published the following, editorially, which was a choice morsel for the civil service reformers to roll under their tongues:

The President has called a halt. A little over a week ago the order went out to all the departments that all dismissals and appointments to fill places not vacant must stop at once. A week ago a stop was put to all the work in the appointment division of the treasury department and the appointment clerk was told that no more commissions were to be made out or papers considered until further orders, and a lot of changes contemplated by him were killed in their conception. Commissioner of Pensions Black was sent for personally by the President and was given to understand that the offensive partisanship cry had become too indefinite in its meaning, and that no more changes in his department were to be made until there was a thorough understanding on the subject on the part of the President. The result was that the orders for a number of changes in the pension office were countermanded and everything put to a standstill. The President, it is understood, then had an understanding with the heads of the postoffice and other departments declaring his policy to be to stand by the civil service reform declarations in his letter to Curtis, and his address on March 4; "removal for cause" he held to mean that, and not removal with excuse. The result is that the axe has been stuck in the block for the past week and is still there. How far the thing is to can be merely surmised, but it is believed that the President is decidedly in earnest and does not intend that his declarations shall be ignored.

The Portland *Argus* is represented at Old Orchard this season by Mrs. Osgood, the wife of Mr. E. S. Osgood, city editor of that paper. Mrs. Osgood is a graceful and sparkling writer.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, fleshy mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood (of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town), handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have. J. P.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

More than 60,000 rifles are now stored in the government arsenals, the greater portion at Springfield.

Brockton's population is 20,400, a gain of nearly 7,000 in five years.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 p. m.; Sunday School Concert at 7 p. m. During the week the usual meetings.

UNITARIAN—Public worship at 10.30 a. m. The pastor will preach. Subject: "Unjust Judgments." All are invited.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Woburn, July 13, by Rev. Mr. Mortenson, assisted by Edward F. Johnson, J. P., Niles Brogaard and Christine Peterson, both of Woburn.

DR. G. S. DODGE,
Practicing Physician.
Sees patients at his offices,
165 and 167 Main Street,
Or at their homes when desired.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 9, John A. Styggles, 8 months, 1 day.
In Woburn, July 2, Florence McGovern, 4 weeks, 1 day.
In Woburn, July 9, Joseph Dulong, 1 year, 10 months, 24 days.
In Woburn, July 9, Anthony Doherty, 52 years.
In Woburn, July 14, James Doyle, 53 years.
In Woburn, July 14, Michael Cervin, 24 years.
In Winchester, July 11, James H. O'Connor, 2 yrs.
In Chelsea, July 11, Charles B., only son of Albert B. and Abbie A. Johnson, formerly of Woburn, aged 27 years, 8 months, 28 days.

HARDWARE.

(All kinds and descriptions.)

STOVES.

Carland Oil Stove

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron: all work guaranteed.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Proctectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE.

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45,* 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Miss Carrie Symmes is visiting friends at Albany, N. Y.

Some of our young men have been enjoying camp life at Revere.

Several families have gone to the beaches for periods of varying lengths.

The engineers have located the line of pipes for the high service water supply.

Mr. Smith and family of Philadelphia are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chapman.

Last Sunday officer Henry W. Plummer run in one McQuill for licking his wife.

To-morrow, Saturday, the Star Baseball Club will play a game at Fort Warren.

The amount of church property exempt from taxation in this town is $76,600.

The last issue of the *Star* contained little else than 4th of July items of varied interest.

To-morrow, Saturday, the Bon-Tons will play the crack nine of Melrose a game of baseball.

Mrs. L. A. Elliot and master Elliot were booked at the Hesperus House, Magnolia, last week.

Bengamin Bray, wife and two daughters were guests at the Arlington House, Nantasket, last week.

More lawn tennis courts have been laid out this week. There is one at Symmes's Corner now.

Last Monday Mr. F. W. Perry's horse ran away with him at Arlington and smashed things bad.

Several of our leading citizens went away on a fishing excursion a few days since and met with good luck—else they bought them.

Mr. and Mrs E. Shattuck enjoyed life at the Atlantic House, Manchester by-the-Sea, last week, and are probably at that beautiful seaside resort now.

A good many of our citizens irrespective of sex, politics or denomination, propose to go out summering by and by—some in one direction, and some in another.

Michael Quill of this place got four mounths in the House of Correction in the Woburn District Court, last Monday, for firing a tumbler at his wife Ellen, which disfigured her looks permanently. Served him right.

James Miller and Charles O. Craine, under the business firm title of "The Miller-McNeil Furniture Company," have just finished an order from Washington, D. C., for school furniture, and another has just been received for a second lot from the same parties.

Twenty-two persons guessed the exact weight of the great horse at Austin & Stone's Museum in the city, and among the number was James Mullen of this place. The horse was weighed last Monday and turned the scales at just 1560 pounds. The 22 who guessed correctly became joint owners of the animal.

I gather the following valuable facts from the completed books of the Assessors for 1885: Value of real estate, $3,069,722; personal property, $1,081,355; gain on real estate, $134,889; gain on personal estate, $264,472; rate per $1000, $13.50; number of polls, males, 1066; females, 13; tax on polls, $2138.50; tax on property, $58,178.04; number of school children, 720; dwellings, 713; gain last year, 34; horses, 324 cows, 186; oxen, 6; swine, 103; carriages, 248; barns, 269; sheep, 204; sheep, 1; goat, 6; dogs, 172.

A Winchester young man left the JOURNAL office with a request that it be published: The long expected base ball game on the Fourth of July came off, but not exactly as billed. When the Town Officials arrived at Bacon's Field, they found the Stars awaiting them, as well as the grammar school boys. Both claimed the right to play the officials. But the Stars were at last in the ascendant. Town Clerk Spurr took his position as umpire and called the game about 9.30, the Stars going to the bat, and Officials to the field. A. E. Ayer pitched several balls, without any word from the umpire, when investigation by Capt. Littlefield developed the fact that the extreme heat had overcome the umpire and he had become tongue-tied. Mr. J. Z. Rogers then consented to serve as umpire, and gave quite general satisfaction. Though some of the officials were decidedly off in their play, most of them played a good game and until their catcher was disabled they held the Stars well down. A prominent citizen remarked to one of the Stars that they ought to consider themselves beaten with the score made by the Officials. In the first innings Dotten, left field, was knocked out by his unsuccessful efforts after high flies, and retired, Witherell taking his place. In the last innings, Chief Richardson being tired of sawing air with his bat, and fearful of breaking his record of no errors in right field, gave way to Bartlett. The last innings should have been omitted as the officials were all *hors de combat* at the time. The notable features of the game were the pitching and batting of A. E. Ayer, the excellent first base play of Trowbridge, the second base play of A. Ayer and Witherell, the batting and general play of Garcelon, the catching and throwing to second base of Lane, until he was disabled, the catch of a high fly in the infield and two assists to the home plate by Littlefield, who played well considering that he had been laid off for over ten years, the errorless play of Richardson at right field, together with Russell's new points in playing rehearsed at centre field. The ex-umpire made the comment upon the game that but for several reasons the officials would have won, and the chief reason was they didn't get runs enough. The score:

STARS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
N. Goddu, 1b.	6	4	2	2	8	1	1
W. Goddu, p.	5	3	3	3	1	5	3
Rust, ss.	5	3	1	1	1	2	1
Herrick, c.	6	5	4	6	8	4	2
Maher, lf., 3b.	5	3	1	1	0	1	1
B. Symmes, rf.	6	4	1	1	1	0	0
J. Curry, 3b., lf.	6	2	2	4	1	0	1
J. Symmes 2b.	5	5	1	1	1	1	0
Rice, cf.	5	3	0	0	0	0	1
	49	32	15	19	21	14	10

THE OFFICIALS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lane, c. p.	5	2	1	1	7	4	4
A. E. Ayer, p. c, ss.	4	3	2	2	1	4	4
Trobridge, lb.	4	1	1	1	7	0	0
A. Ayer, 2b, lf, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	2	1
Littlefield, 3b, c.	4	1	2	4	1	3	2
Garcelon, ss, p, 2b.	4	1	2	4	2	1	3
Russell, cf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	3
Dotten, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
Witherell, 2b.	4	2	1	1	3	3	1
Richardson, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
	37	12	10	12	21	17	21

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Stars,	6	4	6	0	2	4	10	—32
Officials,	2	3	3	1	2	1	0	—12

2 base hits—Curry, Herrick (2), Garcelon (2), Wild pitches—Goddu 2. Struck out—Stars 1; Officials 5. Left on bases—Stars 2; Officials 5. Time, 2h, 45m. Umpire—Mr. J. Q. Rogers.

The following inhabitants of Winchester, and non-residents, pay a tax of $100 and over this year:

Thomas P. Ayer, $267.14; Charles M. Ayer, $348.95 Caroline Brodean, $162.81; Charles N. Bacon, $166.05; Maud B. Bodge, $118.80; Mary E. Brown, $129.33; Brown & Stanton, $202.50; William Boynton, $375.61; Augusta L. Boynton $241.65; Philip J. Blake, $155.77; S. P. Bartlett estate, $160.85; Elisha D. Bangs, $503.80; David A. Blanchard, $105.95; Stephen Cutter, $108.22; Stephen H. Cutter, $327.81; Henry Cutter estate, $217.35; Cowdry, Cobb & Nichols, $515.70; George H. Carter, $114.21; George H. Chapman, $252.22; Charles E. Conant, $202.34; Alexis Cutting, $266.94; Charles E. Cram, $107.97; Mr. Frances Corse, $117.10; James F. Dwinell, $245.01; James F. Dwinell, trustee, $173.80; Charles H. Dunham, $114.59; James A. Dupee, 8877.72; James A. Dupee, trustee, $695; Dora B. Davis, $162; Edward Dwight, $452.25; Henry A. Emerson, 298.80; Asa Fletcher's estate, $126.70; Samuel L. French, $358.06; Walter H. Fish, 166.70; William P. Greely, 441.56; Louis Goddu, 214.62; Annie B. Gurney, 153.23; Edward Ginn Edwin, 525.13; Emmons Hamlin, 717.19; Elnora Huse's estate, 141.75; Joel F. Hanson, 109.87; Martha Hanson, $125.55; Samuel S. Holton, 101.63; Patrick Hollaus, 137.54; Jane Houston, 330.19; Benjamin F. Holbrook, 186.14; Aaron Holbrook estate, 398.25; Moses A. Herrick, 638.86; Moses A. Herrick, trustee, 2025; Nathan B. Johnson, estate, 125.55; Warren Johnson, 143.75; A. K. P. Joy, 110; Nancy E. Judkins' heirs, 106.65; Hiram A. Kemp, 163.19; Stephen S. Langley, 238.39; Jonathan Locke's heirs, 171.99; Asa Locke, 122.09; Josiah Locke, 162.52; Elizabeth C. Locke, 143.64; James L. Locke, 116.78; Josiah and Asa Locke, 186.30; Loring & Avery, 3357.42; Ellen E. Manny, 108; John E. Mason, 506.77; Henry C. Miller, 304.40; John Maxwell, 387.82; Maria Murdock, 108; Leonard Nutter estate, 143.51; James Newman, 170.69; Francis H. Nourse, 162.65; Cornelius O'Connor estate, 133.38; George P. Parker, 139.40; Palmer & Parker, 209.25; Handle Pond, 156.71; Joseph Purington, 192.62; Samuel Richardson, 135.72; Charles Russell heirs, 113.54; Edward Russell, 144.56; George W. Rogers, 225.90; John Z. Rogers, 123.50; Stephen W. Reynolds, 124.17; George W. T. Riley, 305.75; Marshall Symmes, 321.89; Zachariah Symmes heirs, 114.48; Edmund Sanderson, 125.03; C. P. Sanborn estate, 118.33; Mary L. Sanborn, 415; Lucy T. Stone, 161.73; Josiah F. Stone estate, 161.19; Edward Shattuck, 273.35; Joseph Shattuck, 281.45; Horace N. Sleeper estate, 256.64; Daniel N. Skillings, 511.63; D. N. Skillings estate, 2121.39; Carrie A. M. Souther, 101.25; Mary R. Simonds, 121.50; Maria S. Thompson, 168.08; Stephen and Abijah Thompson, 159.30; Stephen Thompson, 219.08; Joseph H. Tyler, 542.40; John W. Taylor, 152.53; Samuel W. Twombly, 168.90; Thomas P. Tenney, 104.60; Susan C. Thatcher, 114.75; Alfred C. Vinton, 131.60; Joel Whitney, 104.47; Zulina A. Whitney, 105.84; Betty S. Wilder, 135; Henry C. Whitten, 102.85; D. B. Winn, 197.08; Alanson Winn, 156.71; James H. Winn, 113.92; Thomas F. Wells, 122.20; Frederick Winsor, 129.44; Philip Waldmeyer, 145.44; Philip Waldmeyer & Co., 1094.85.

Non-residents—Arlington Gas Light Company, 144.45; Boston & Lowell railroad, 204.12; Frederick A. Prince, 172.39; Stephen G. Palmer, 156.87; Gilman Collamore estate, 123.53; Beebe & Son, 540; Clara B. Kimball, 107.32; Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance Company, 216; William Adams, 117.45; Framingham Savings Bank, 194.18; Fairhaven Institution for Savings, 151.29; Fred. H. Hill, 168.75; Gorham Brooks est., 425.25; Whitney Brothers trustees, 249.89; Charles Wiggin, 101 25; John Dugan estate, 237.87; Joseph B. McDonald, 126.36.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Estd 1815

BURLINGTON.

The farmers are very busy with their haying this week.

Read the Burlington items in the New England Homestead.

The attendance at the church services last Sunday was unusually large.

Mrs. Silas Cutler is seriously ill at her residence in the centre of the town.

Misses Ella and Hattie Carter are enjoying a vacation trip among the hills of New Hampshire.

The Middlesax *Townsman* has been merged into the Concord *Transcript*. The first number of the paper appeared June 20.

New England News.

A deaf mutes convention is to be held in Peterboro, N. H., in October.

Beverly, Mass., has between 9000 and 10,000 inhabitants, against 8445 five years ago.

The Cocheco mills at East Rochester, N. H., are expected to shut down during the month of August.

Black diphtheria is raging in Newport, Vt. One family has lost four young children and many more are ill.

The leading business men of Farmington blacked up with burnt cork and gave a minstrel show to raise money for the purchase of a town clock.

A Vergennes, Vt. farmer has 150 swarms of bees, and more to come. He sold two tons of honey last year, and he expects to sell more this season.

The Monadnock National bank of Peterboro', N. H., has passed its semi-annual dividend, on account of the loss resulting from S. W. Hale's failure.

Mary Pilkinton, for an aggravated assault upon her employer, David Mann, at Marshfield, Sunday, was held for trial Monday in $1000 and committed to Plymouth jail.

The body of a woman, supposed to be Miss Mary Carr of Pleasant View, Pawtucket, was found on the lower dam at Pawtucket, R. I., Monday morning. She has been missing since March 14.

Most of the snake stories this season have come from the south, but Hiram Grimes of Hillsboro, N. H., says that he killed one in that town the other day that was five and a half feet long and as black as your hat.

The Richmond, Me., Bee chronicles as an almost incredible occurrence, the fact that a Richmond undertaker, "whose love of humanity is stronger than his business instincts," jumped into the river and saved a boy from drowning, the other day.

It now looks as though Maine was going to furnish more than her usual quota of 2.30 performers during the season of 1885. Three already have secured the distinction of a place in the 2.30 list, as follows: Boston Girl (2.25 1-2,) Susie Owen, (2.26 1-4,) and Flora, (2.25 1-2.)

The church steeple of the First Congregational church at Providence, R. I., at an elevation of 191 feet, is being painted, and the populace stands agape at the wonderful nerve of the man who is doing the job, he being obliged to rig a chair and commencing at the top, paint around the steeple, lowering and turning himself as he goes.

A couple of enterprising thieves, Herbert H. Kenison and Frank M. Moody, have been over-hauled at Cape Elizabeth, Me. They were living in a house built of lumber which they had stolen and everything in the house they had stolen from the Methodist church. The young men were sent to jail for 60 days each.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Wm. W. Hill.

The Houston *Post* thinks ex-Assistant Secretary of War Charles A. Dana issued the order requiring the sick ex-president of the Confederacy to be put in irons at Fortress Munroe. The *Post* may be mistaken. What does Mr. Dana think about it?—*Savannah News.*

The President of the Cambridge, Mass., Fire Ins. Co., recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla as a building up and strengthening remedy.

John G. Whittier, Elizur Wright and Robert Purcis are the only known survivors of the signers of the anti-slavery declaration in 1833.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE MUSICAL HERALD for August is already before the public. It is a good number containing several pieces of new music, a portrait, and a large amount of interesting reading matter. It is published by the Musical Herald Co., Boston.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for August contains a handsome steel engraved frontispiece, which is followed by numerous colored and plain double and single-page fashion plates, a fine installment of new music, spirited illustration, and pages of very entertaining stories, poetry, etc. It is an excellent number of a capital magazine.

The numbers of THE LIVING AGE for July 4th and 11th contain James Russell Lowell, Letters from a Private Soldier in Egypt, and Genius and Insanity, The Muse of History, The Liberal Movement in English Literature, and A Vigil in Stonehenge, The Torpedo Scare, Johann Sebastian Bach, The father of German Music, and Curiosities of Music, Erckmann-Chatrain, The Queen's Drawing Room, Lord Beaconsfield's Youth, Curiosties of Taxation, with instalments of A House Divided Against Itself, Mrs. Dymond Fortune's Wheel, and Unexplained and poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with THE LIVING AGE for a year both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

The August issue of OUTING is a charming vacation number that will be particularly welcome to summer sojourners at the sea-shore or mountain resorts. Its table of contents presents a well-selected array of seasonable articles, papers, and poems, filled with the very essence of out-door life and recreation, and particularly attractive for hammock or piazza reading. The leading article is a brilliant, social sturdy of a peculiar phase of watering-place life, entitled "A Plea for Bar Harbor," "Summer Days Along Champlain," presents the practical as well as the picturesque sides of canoeing. "A Condola Race," is one of the best papers in the issue. George L. Wasson traces the evolution of the "Gloucester Fishing Vessels," during a hundred years or more, in an ably written, illustrated article. Captain John G. Bourke contributes the story of General Crook's famous campaign against the Apache Indians. "Some Cape Ann Memories," is full of sentiment and the breezy freshness of the magnificent coast he describes. "Love—or a Name," and "A Modern Tramp," are continued. The other fiction of the number is embraced in "The Ghost of Death," and "A Romance of Winnipisauke," There is another paper in the capital series of whist articles. R B. Forbes tells how to build "An Improved Catamaran," The poetry. "The Voice of the Rain;" "Questioning a Rose," "Nature's art School." The editorial departments are unusually full.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is a brilliant midsummer Number. It opens with a delightful frontispiece picture by E. A. Abbey, illustrating a quaint poem by Austin Dobson, entitled A Love Song. Very bright and seasonable is Mrs. Sandham's article, A Trip on the Ottawa, which is beautifully illustrated by her husband. Mr. J. C. Beard's Decorative Sentiment in Birds is not only a handsomely illustrated article—containing seven pictures in Mr. Beard's best style—but full of novel and curious information. Social Democrats in the Reichstag, show the recent remarkable developement of socialism in Germany, and is illustrated with portraits of the most prominent parliamentary leaders of the movement. The article on English and American Railways is very entertaining, affording subjects for some very effective pictures. Among the summer articles A New England Colony in New York, with some charming illustrations. A Lunch with the Druzes, is a novel and interesting chapter of American travel, illustrated by Henry Fenn. This Number contains the second installment of Indian Summer, and the eighth part of Miss Woolson's East Angels. Another short story, The Sirdar's Chess-board. Elder Brown's Backslide, is a humorous story of unusual vigor. The Rev. John E. Edwards, D. D., contributes an interesting brief sketch of the celebrated Pawnee panic. In the Easy Chair Mr. George William Curtis discusses two recent and notable books of gossip about London society; the late Victor Hugo; the Bartholdi Statue; and other timely topics. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner introduces an interesting Drawer.

Sensitive.

Democratic and mugwump newspapers continue in a state of extreme agitation over the New York Custom House appointments. None of them are satisfied, and the question naturally presents itself, what are they going to do about it?—WOBURN JOURNAL.

If the New York *Tribune* and WOBURN JOURNAL are democratic and mugwump papers, the above statement is true, but otherwise it is as far from truth, as the old fashioned hell is from an ice house.—*Marlboro Times.*

The papers mentioned by the *Times* are neither Democratic nor mugwump; nor are they agitated in the least over the President's singular course. Papers of the political stripe of the *Times* are the ones that are unhappy about this season of the year.

Personal.

Bierstadt, the painter, will sail for England on Saturday.

The Most Rev. M. A. Corrigan of Connecticut has confirmed 8000 persons this year.

Mr. Kergan Paul, the London publisher, paid $56,250 for the manuscript of Gordon's diary.

Admiral Porter's "History of the Navy During the Civil War" will be completed next winter.

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, now travelling in Europe, will return to this country in October.

Senator Miller, who is largely interested in the seal fishery, is making a journey along the coast of Alaska.

Dr. Brown Sequad has been awarded the Paris Institute prize of $4000 for physiological discoveries and research.

The rumor that ex-Gov. Smyth of New Hampshire was to go to Scotland for a bride is said to be utterly devoid of truth.

Joe Brown pays taxes on $400,000 of real estate in Atlanta and is worth several millions. He doesn't look as it he was worth a penny.

The report that Mrs. James H. McMullen of Portland had been robbed of $30,000 worth of bonds and jewelry is said to be without foundation.

Lieut. T. H. Barber, who recently resigned his position as aide-de-camp to Gen. Hancock, is one of the three wealthiest officers in the army.

Wm. E. Chandler is enlarging his summer residence at Warner, N. H., where he entertains friends in a very hospitable and substantial way.

Mrs. Horace Kathan of West Randolph, Vt., has just taken her first ride in a railroad car, although she is 70 years old and has lived near the Vermont Central road for many years.

The president's face is said to indicate the hard work he has undergone and his form to be steadily increasing in weight from his enforced lack of exercise.

The library of the late Richard Grant White will soon be sold at auction, and bibliophilies, particularly if Shakespereans or philologers, are eagerly anticipating the event.

Chauncey M. Depew wears a white hat half covered with crape, usually on the back of his head. He is round shouldered and nearly bald, and thinks Mr. Blaine has had his day.

The Detroit Free Press is responsible for this: "Edison put in eight years of hard work, taken out dozens of patents, and to-day is not worth $10,000. So say his intimate friends. He took too much of his own stock."

Dr. Milton J. Roberts of New York, who invented the wonderful little saw which, run by electricity, is used for operations where diseased bones have to be cut into, and is capable of making 12,000 revolutions a minute, says he does not intend to patent it.

An Important Discovery.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle Free, at Hill's Drug store.

The anniversary of the Bennington battle will be celebrated this year by Custer post of Bennington, Vt. As August 16 comes on Sunday, the celebration will come on Saturday, the 15.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

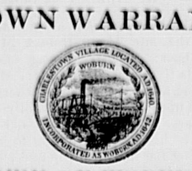
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., and will do the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED A MAN! INTELLIGENT, Ambitious, Energetic, to secure and fill our orders in his section. Responsible House. References exchanged. Also in different department LADY WANTED. SALARY $75 TO $100 GAY BROS., BOX 1,555, N. Y.

TOWN WARRANT



TOWN OF WOBURN.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX ss.

To either of the Constables of the Town of Woburn in said county, GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Woburn qualified to vote in, town affairs to meet at Lyceum Hall, in said Woburn, on WEDNESDAY, the Twenty-ninth day of July, 1885, at four of the clock, P. M. to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1.—To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ARTICLE 2. To see if the Town will appropriate and authorize the hiring of a sum of money for Water Works Construction or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 3.—To see if the Town will appropriate money to pay for the care of public clocks on churches or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 4.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on laying out Glenwood street, as a public way.

ARTICLE 5.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on the matter referred to them at the last annual Town meeting relating to the discrepancy between the accounts of the Treasurer and Auditor.

ARTICLE 6.—To see if the Town will change the name of Rag Rock Avenue to Jackson street.

ARTICLE 7.—To see if the Town will direct the Committee on Winn Bequest, appointed February 17, 1876, to make a final report, discharge said Committee, or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 8.—To see if the Town will require its school committee annually to appoint a superintendent of schools, pursuant to Section 43 of Chap. 44 of the Public Statutes.

ARTICLE. 9.—To see if the Town will vote to accept Chapter 273 of the Acts of 1885, being "an Act to incorporate the Woburn Public Library," or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 10.—To see if the Town will appoint a Committee to revise the Town By-Laws, or do anything in relation to the same.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant by causing an attested copy of the same to be posted up at each of the Government Post Offices in Town, and published in the *Woburn Advertiser*, and WOBURN JOURNAL, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time of holding said meeting.

Given under our hands and the seal of the Town affixed, this fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1885.

JAMES MAGUIRE,
THOMAS H. HILL,
W. C. KENNEY,
E. C. COTTLE,
LAWRENCE READE,
EUSTACE CUMMINGS,
JOSEPH M. EATON,
WILLIAM BEGGS,
JOHN FERGUSON,
Selectmen of Woburn.

A true copy. Attest:
CHARLES K. CONN, *Constable of Woburn.*

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certained Mortgage Deed, given by David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson, his wife, in her own right, and Mary F. Sisson to Napoleon B. Bryant, dated January seventh, 1876, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1309, Fol. 262, and duly assigned to William W. Lowe, the subscriber, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, at the Postoffice in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of August, 1885, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain piece, or parcel, of land, with the buildings thereon, situate and numbered seventy-three (73) on Pearl street in that part of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, formerly called Charlestown, and known as the Bunker Hill District, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the northerly corner thereof on said Pearl street at land now or late of Enoch Richards, and running southwesterly, by said Pearl street, twenty-five feet, more or less, to the centre of the partition which separates the two houses; thence running southeasterly by said centre of said partition, and so continuing by land now, or late, of George Foster, fifty nine and 7-10 feet; thence running northeasterly, by land now, or late, of the City of Charlestown, about twenty-five feet; thence running northwesterly, by said Richard's land, fifty-nine and 7-10 feet, to the corner begun at, with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging. Said premises will be sold and conveyed subject to all unpaid taxes and all legal tax titles, and subject also to two mortgages: one given by Mary F. Sisson, Harriet G. Pickens and Diana S. Mackintire to Charles M. Ellis, dated July 24, 1872, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1312, Fol. 161; and one from David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson to said Ellis, dated April 1, 1875, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1263, Fol. 54, and the unpaid interest thereon.

Terms of sale: three hundred dollars to be paid at time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days on delivery of deed.

WILLIAM W. LOWE,
Assignee of said Mortgage.

Boston, July 14, 1885.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We are constantly receiving bargains in Boots and Shoes. We always give our customers the benefit.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



STONEHAM

Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers

— AT —

Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

Bargains in Lounges at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

Next door to Bank Block.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Kate Moran, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Lawrence Reade, of Woburn in the county of Middlesex:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

29-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Less than Boston Prices. Ice Chests and Baby Carriages at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Black Cashmeres!

Our Special Values

AT 50 cents, 75 cents, $1.00,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

We take great pride in our Black Cashmeres. We take especial care to procure the best that the market affords at the above prices. We are certain that these values cannot be surpassed.

We invite you to compare our goods with any bought in Boston or elsewhere.

BLACK NUN'S VEILING

AT POPULAR PRICES.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

—WITH—

DOUBLE THICK BALL.



The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.

SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

LARGEST STOCK OF

Ice Chests and Baby Carriages

IN WOBURN.

Call and examine. We can suit you on price.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

Next door to Bank Block.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of John Fitzgerald, late of Winchester, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Lawrence Reade, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed a Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court, this third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

22-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

AT THE FIRESIDE.

Around the hearth when raving storms and bitter winds do blow,
When all the wintry wolds are wrapped in shrouds of whitest snow,
When closer to him doth his rags the shivering outcast draw,
Who dreams not of a single meal, and prays but for a straw.

Pile on more logs; the brighter that our cherry hearth doth grow,
The more our hearts shall warm to those who no such blessings know
As hearth and home, and kith and kin, and love of housemaking,
Poor wanderers, who on this earth no jot of joy can find.

Poor we may be, yet not so poor but that a penny fee,
We have for such; and know, oh, Lord, we lend it unto Thee;
Who giveth not his brother when he knocketh at the door
Is none of Thine; for Thou, oh, Lord, wast gracious to the poor.

Pile on more logs; draw closer in, oh, grandsire, gray and old;
Climb, toddling darling, to his knee, and lay thy locks of gold
Upon his breast, and listen whilst the fairy tale he tells
Of the Elfin Queen who holds her court amid the flower-bells.

Now youths and maidens, one and all in sweet home-talks engage,
Smiled on approvingly by those who own a riper age;
No harm can injure those who safe at the home-anchor ride,
No worthy pleasures yield to peace that gilds the home fireside.

Our own fireside, our bright fireside, there's music in the sound,
Heart-sunshine in each well-loved face our table grouped around;
Bless Thou, oh God, that fireside dear, that it may happy be,
Since every blessing we enjoy we owe that boon to Thee.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

Frank Buckland's Rat.

Among the many strange pets which Frank Buckland, that strange man and ardent naturalist, kept in his house, says the Manchester Times, a rat or two were always included. "Rats" formed the subject of his first magazine article. One special rat he saved from an ant eater in the zoological gardens, and carried it in his hat to his home, where the rat was given a cage on the mantel-piece opposite the cage of Judy, a marmoset. Both Judy and the rat would stay all day coiled up in their own cages. When the gas was lighted up, however, both slowly roused up and ventured out. Judy would wander over to the rat's quarters, and when his back was turned would steal his food. The rat, on the other hand, would sneak into Judy's cage and pick up forbidden tid-bits. One day the rat came home and found Judy stealing, whereupon he pitched into her and would perhaps have killed her had not Mr. Buckland, hearing her screams, come in time to save her life.

One characteristic of the rat was his curiosity. He would get upon his owner's writing table and cautiously examine every object in hope of finding something worth carrying off. A sugar basin stood there, and its contents were greatly to the little animals liking. His plan was to stand up on his hind legs, steady himself, tripod fashion, by the help of his tail, tip the basin over, and then, picking up a lump, make off with it. This rat would never eat where he could be seen; he always carried away his food to his house. To do this he had to get upon the mantelpiece, eighteen inches above the table; and a little ladder was set up for his accommodation. After Mr. Buckland had shown him once or twice, he soon learned to climb it, and would carry pretty heavy weights. He would steal a whole red herring, for instance, and, after several trials to get it well balanced in his teeth, would scramble up the ladder with it, waving his tail from side to side like a balancing pole. The herring was too long to go through the round door of his house, so he would drop it, and then, going inside, would reach out, catch the fish by the head and drag it in lengthwise with great ease. The first time he encountered the difficulty, however, it puzzled him for a few moments. This rat made his nest of old envelopes which he tore into small pieces.

The Decorative Craze.

"No, sir; I can't sell you a chopping bowl or a wooden shovel, and if you are going to want anything in our line you had better buy it now and lay it away until you do want it. I don't know what they'll take to next; perhaps it will be wash tubs, though I doubt it, and water pails, and—well, there's no telling where this decorative craze will stop. Why, only the other day I saw in the Exchange for Women's Work one of my butter paddles masquerading in a new suit of gilding, with a gaudy ribbon about its throat. Now, what on earth a butter paddle had to do with ornament I don't know, and only a woman suffering from the decorative craze can give you any idea on the subject." The speaker was the salesman in a woodenware establishment in the business portion of Chicago. The listener was the friend of a reporter, whose wife, having caught on to the latest craze, wanted the wooden soup shovels to bedaub with lacquer gilding and adorn with water colors on the scoops, after which she intended tying a red ribbon about the neck of one, and a blue one on the other, and placing them at the sides of the fireplace. But the scoop shovels were not to be had. The woodenware man expects a consignment from the factory in a few days, provided some female decorator did not break into the freight car and get away with them in transit. So it was also with chopping bowls.—[*Exchange.*

Talking Shop.

Some people never can leave the shop behind, even at art receptions. A group of four attended one of these swell events last week, and their comments were rather characteristic. "Did you ever see anything more exquisite in the typographical art?" said one, holding up the illustrated catalogue. She was the wife of the man who got them up. "We can do more artistic framing than that in Chicago." He was a frame-maker, of course. "Look at that palette of roses, isn't it a picture?" He was the florist that furnished it. "Isn't that Strauss waltz too lovely for anything?" She was the trombone-player's sweetheart. But they all enjoyed the reception except the frame-maker.—[*Chicago Times.*

Our English Cousins.

LONDON.—In a recent trade-mark suit it was shown by sworn evidence that over nine million bottles of St. Jacobs Oil had been sold here during the past few years. Leading chemists certify that the sale of this remedy exceeds that of all others; and that it is being recognized as the best pain-cure ever discovered. In serious rheumatism has accomplished astonishing results.

Select Siftings.

The turkey was unkown in England until the reign of Henry VIII.

Making artificial tails for horses is reported to be a successful industry in Connecticut.

The first wedding in America was that of Edward Wilson and Susannah White at Plymouth in 1621.

Fort St. Mark, in St. Augustine, Fla., was finished in 1756, and is said to have been 100 years in building.

A betanical phenomenon was witnessed last season on the shore of Todos Santos Bay, Lower California, where an apple tree blossomed and bore large, perfect fruit on its trunk an inch from the ground.

The Japanese form of administering an oath is to dip a finger in ink. In London a Japanese witness was sworn in that way the other day, and after the formality he remarked that it was useless, as he knew nothing about the case in question.

A correspondent of the Los Angeles (Cal.) *Times*, reports that along the southern of Mexico the people have a habit of inoculating themselves with the virus of the rattlesnake or adder, which renders them absolutely safe forever afterward from the bite or sting of the deadliest reptiles.

A Lewiston (Me.) physician's father when quite young, was bitten by a vicious horse—the horse's teeth closing over his ear lobe and taking out a small piece of the upper part. The mark of the wounded skipped one generation and has appeared in the Lewiston physician's son, there being on the little fellow's ear the plain marking of the ear that showed, years ago upon his grandfather.

A reputable scientific authority quotes the statement that, by careful estimate, a spider ate four times its weight for breakfast, nearly nine times its weight for supper, finishing up an ounce, and at 8 P. M., when he was released, ran off in search of food. At this rate a man of 160 pounds would require the whole of a fat steer for breakfast, another with a half-dozen good sheep for dinner, and two bullocks, eight sheep and four hogs for supper, with about four barrels of fresh fish as a lunch before going to his club banquet.

When She Will She Will.

"I thought only a few men were up to the winter bathing mark," observed the reporter. The bath man laughed scornfully. "When a lady makes up her mind to bathe every day in the year," he said "nothing can stand her off. I've seen men who would come here on cold mornings, undress and walk to the water's edge, but the minute it touched their toes, race back and get into their clothes again. Not so with women. When they are in bathing trim it means bathing and nothing short of a tidal wave will stop them. Here comes the daisy bather of the lot. I've seen that girl here when it was so cold that to even look at the water used to give me the shakes. Now, what do you think first induced that lady to bathe all the time? For the pure love of it? No, sir. She was getting too fat. She tried everything—dieting, exercise, and medicine, but nothing would take her down. At last she dropped on sea bathing, and it fetched her. She is nice and slim now, though plump enough, but when she came here first she was as fat as a butter ball. I wish all the fat ladies in the city would have her courage, and our winter business would be worth something."—*San Francisco Alta.*

Origin of Mosquitoes.

The Indians have a very satisfactory account of the orinin of the mosquitoes, The legend runs thus: There were in times of old, many moons ago, two huge feathered monsters permitted by the maniton to descend from the sky and alight on the banks of the Seneca river. Their form was that of the mosquito. They were so large that they flew toward the earth. Standing on either bank they guarded the river, and, stretching their long necks into the canoes of the Indians as they attempted to paddle along the stream, gobbled them up as the stork king in the fable gobbled up the frogs. The destruction of life was so great that not an Indian could pass without being devoured in the attempt. It was long before the monsters could be exterminated, and then only by the combined efforts of all the Cayuga and Onondaga nations. The battle was terrible, but the warriors finally triumphed, and the mammoth mosquitoes were slain and left unburied. For this neglect the Indians had to pay dearly. The carcasses decomposed, and the particles, vivified by the sun, flew off in clouds of mosquitoes, which have filled the country ever since.

A Fable.

A Pair of Lions, who were travelling across the country in search of Food, came upon a Man who had fallen Asleep in the Grateful Shade of a Tree. One of the Lions observed that the Hunter was probably an Artist.

"I beg to Differ with you," replied the other. "He is doubtless a Poet."

"I say Artist!"

"I say Poet!"

"You must be Blind!"

"And I know you are Idiotic!"

"You lie!"

"So do you!"

And they Rushed upon each other and Administered many Grievous Bites. The sounds of combat Awoke the Man, and Warned him to escape.

Moral—"I never Question the Color of a Hen," said a Fox who Witnessed the Quarrel.

"There is a great' deal of religion in nature," solemnly remarked a young clergyman, while calling upon a lady of his congregation the other evening.

"There is," was the quiet reply.

"We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass."

"Quite true. We should also remember while we are about it that grass is cut very short at this season of the year."

Kind friend, that nervous, hacking cough is dragging you to consumption and the grave. Do not longer delay. Procure Adamson's Balsam at once. It is an unfailing remedy for coughs, colds, and lung disease.

He Always Took Salt.

The Lewiston *Journal* tells this story of the late Hon. Robert Martin of Auburn: "Once during one of his visits to the legislature, Mr. Martin sat at the table at the hotel, where before him upon the table were individual salt cellars, the first which he had ever seen. When his tea was brought to him, mistaking the salt cellar up and poured its contents into his cup of tea. The whole table looked at him. He stirred it up and tasted of it. If an expression of distaste was on his placid countenance, no one saw it, for he was imperturbable. He drank it all and asked for a second cup. In the meantime the waiter girl had filled his salt cellar again, and it was beside his plate when his tea was brought in.

"Squire Martin lifted the salt cellar again and was just turning it into his tea when the waiter girl said: 'I beg pardon, sir, but that is salt. Do you use salt?'

"Mr. Martin looked up, and, with a gleam of satisfaction in his eye at his own ready tact, he replied, with decision, intended for the entire table:

"'Always, madame; I always use salt.'"

A Good Fish Story.

The prize fish story comes from Lake View, Oregon, to the San Francisco Examiner. Here it is: "A wonderful fish is becoming numerous in Goose Lake. It is called by some the green-back fish, for it is certainly an inflationist. It has the power to fill itself with air until it becomes very much like a round ball. Of evenings about sundown they may be seen laying on the surface of the water. They will swell up by taking in the air, and the wind will blow them over the lake. They reflect all the colors of the rainbow, and when sporting over the lake are a grand sight. A hunter several weeks ago saw a crane swallow one of these fish when in its normal condition, but before the crane had got more than fifty feet up above the lake the fish had taken in enough air to explode the crane, which, at the sound of a report like that of a gun, flew all to atoms, and the fish came lightly down on the water, no worse off for the short ride in the air. The fish is a great curiosity, never having been found I believe, in other waters." The last statement is undoubtedly true.

A Mexican Graveyard.

At the Indian village next above Santa Anita, writes Francis B. Ward from Mexico to the New York *Sun*, is a rare old church, built by Cortes in 1533, and still in daily use. It is well worth a visit, and if the doors chance to be closed a few pence will induce the custodian to produce the key and reveal all its treasures of antique ugliness. In the rear is a weed-grown graveyard, with a row of skulls grinning along the arms of its central cross, which is surrounded by the inevitable pile of human bones. In front of the church, facing the plaza with its fountain, where the women collect with their water jars and gossip, are several blue painted adobe tombs. The vaults are mostly empty, except a few moldy bits of coffin and grave clothes, but each is graced by the owner's skull and cross bones, placed carefully on top. There is something grotesquely ludicrous in the idea that these long dead folks have come out to watch the little world they have left, and each eyeless dome of thought seems to wear a cheerful smile, as if appreciating the situation.

Making Gold Lace.

One of the most singular mechanical operations immaginable is the making of gold wire for what is known as gold lace. The refiner first prepares a solid rod of silver about an inch in thickness; he beats this rod, applies upon the surface a sheet of gold leaf, burnishes this down, and so on, until the gold is about one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver. The rod is then subjected to a train of processes which brings it down to the state of fine wire, when it is passed through holes in a steel plate lessening step in diameter. The gold never deserts the silver, but adheres closely to it and shares all its mutations; it is one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver at the beginning and it retains the same ratio to the end. As to the thinness to which the gold-coated rod of silver can be brought the, limit depends on the delicacy of human skill. It has been calculated, however that the gold actually placed on the very finest silver wire for gold lace is not more than one-third of one-millionth of an inch in thickness; that is, not above one-tenth the thickness of ordinary gold-leaf.

A Young Man's Fortune.

Every young man has a fortune in the fact of his youth, says a college president. The energy of youth is unblunted by defeat or worn by hope deferred. With age one becomes more conservative, and looks at as impossible what a younger person would endeavor to accomplish, in many cases with success. The effort, even if there be a failure, is a grand success. Self-confidence, or self-conceit, if you wish to call it so, is a great thing. A young man's fortune is not to be found in inherited wealth or social position. Gracious manners of business habits are good things to cultivate, but are not all. Will power is the young man's fortune. It is the essence of the man. A young man with only a little will power is a foregone failure. It should be cultivated. Genius is a gift of God, and should not cause pride, but an honest pursuit of duties is an exhibition of will power, and is something to be proud of. Well directed, educated will power is what a young man needs.

The Terrible Drain

Which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood must be purified, or serious consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vigor upon every function of the body, enabling it to overcome disease.

A philosopher says: "Real greatness does not depend on the things we do, but the mind with which we do them." For instance, there is no glory in sitting down upon a tack, but the mind with which we do it is a sublime psychological feast fit for the entertainment of the gods.

Health Hints.

Be abstemious.

Seek the sunlight.

Exercise regularly.

Breathe fresh air freely.

Keep the head cool and the feet warm.

Work is a good medicine for an uneasy mind.

Never begin a journey until breakfast has been eaten.

Alcohol retards digestion, and also renders it incomplete.

If you must borrow something, let that something be other than trouble.

A free use of lemon juice and sugar will almost invariable relieve a cough.

Water weakens digestions and encourages the absortion of fatty and saccharine matters.

Always keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also keep the chest well protected.

If those who feel poorly in the spring—or at any other time of the year, in fact—would eat a lemon before breakfast every day for a week—with or without sugar, as they like—they would find it better than any medicine.—*Good Medicine.*

A Useful Dog.

"Expect they had some fine pups up at the Chicago dog show," remarked a passenger from Ohio, "but I have got a dog at home I wouldn't trade for the best of 'em."

"What breed is he?"

"Don't know exactly, but call him a coaly."

"Collie, you mean?"

"No, I mean just what I say—coaly. Money wouldn't buy that dog. He's a cur, but we couldn't keep house without him. You see, several years ago I trained him to bark at the railway trains as they passed our house. That's his sole business—barking at trains. He does just whoop her up, especially at coal trains. Well, he annoys the railroad men so that every fireman and brakeman on the road has sworn to kill him. Oh, he is a valuable dog."

"I can't see where the value comes in."

"You can't? Well, you could if you was in my place and had all the coal you could burn, and some to sell, thrown right off at your back door, free of cost."

He Hoped for the Best.

Mrs. Jones had joined a French class, and was telling her husband how well she was getting along.

"I am afraid," he said, that it is nothing but a 'spasm.' I've known people before who would tackle a foreign language, expecting to know all about it in a month, and by the time they could translate 'the son of the baker has the loaf of bread of the daughter of the gardener,' or some such rank nonsense as that, and had bought twenty-five or fifty dollars worth of foreign books, their enthusiasm would die away like the morning mist."

"But that's not the case with me," replied Mrs. Jones, confidently: "I am doing so splendidly. Professor Froglegg says that in a short time I ought to begin to think in French, and when one can accomplish that his progress is always rapid."

"Well," said Jones, with a sigh: "I don't want to interpose any objections, of course, and if you can learn to think in French I shall be glad of it. It's something you have never been able to do in English."

Household Information.

It is said that kid shoes can be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine.

The fat of chickens is said by an experienced cake maker to be superior to the finest butter for making the most delicate cake. If the fat of boiled chickens is to be used, cook them without salt, and there will not be the slightest flavor of fowle.

At this season of the year it is well to boil the potatoes in two waters, pouring off the first as soon as it comes to a boil, and then cover the potatoes a second time with cold water and a little salt.

It is noticeable that only red, scarlet, white and brown threads are the favorite dishes of the carpet bugs. They roll insect powder as a sweet morsel under their tongues, and bathe in carbolic acid with impunity.—[*Good Housekeeping.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

While Mahomet was concocting his system his cat sat curled up on his sleeve. While the cat purred Mahomet reflected, for the purring of the cat makes an excellent base to meditation. Perhaps the prophet dreamed of his paradise. He dreamed for a long time, and the cat fell asleep. Being at length obliged to attend to his business, Mahomet took a pair of scissors, cut off the sleve of his robe on which the cat was sleping, and rose gently from his seat, happy that he had not disturbed the animal's slumber.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, both as a Food and Medicine. The combined virtues of the Cod Liver Oil with the Hypophosphates, not only supplies a nutritious food to the system, but by its remedial power, gives strength and tone to the nerves, builds up the wasted tissues.

There is a party "down east" lecturing on "The Gymraeg and its Peculiarities," according to an exchange, but the reader is left in ignorance whether it is a beast allied to the Whang-doodle, a late style of dishrag or a newly invented mixed drink.

Employment and Education.

"A good education," says Dr. McCosh, "qualifies a man to do a dozen different things, where an ignorant man could do only one. Education also enables a man to rise in any sphere of labor in which he is employed." The truth of this is especially valuable in these days of change in vocations. Science is specializing every employment; mechanism is taking the place of manual labor, and in this approaching readjustment of vocations, will prove the only individual safeguard. What industrial future is there for the man who can use his hands only when a machine is invented that takes the place of a thousand pair of hands? Obviously, the practical need of intellectual qualification is far greater in this age, and will continue to increase with the progress of humanity. It is the tendency of every trade to become an art, and of every artisan to become an artist in his specialty. And in this lies the true secret of the great need of industrial education.—*Lillian Whiting.*

A Canine Newspaper Thief.

A "newspaper dog" of a very remarkable character, flourishes, according to a correspondent, in the suburbs of London. It is a greyhound, and its habit is to follow a particular postman on his rounds with the object of stealing one or more of the newspapers he has to deliver. It tries door after door through which the postman has pushed a paper until it finds one that yields to pressure when it seizes the paper lying on the floor inside and darts off with it at a rate rendering pursuit hopeless. It would be very interesting to know how this trick was acquired, and what the greyhound does with the papers it takes so much trouble to obtain. It would seem much easier to pick up a newspaper in a shop, but dogs put the strangest limitations on their own depredations.

The Evolution of the Arm-Chair.

The transition from the arm chair to the easy chair was not made all at once. When men and women wanted real repose, they formerly found it in divans, couches, sofas, and, what in Shakspeare's time were somewhat reproachfully called "day-beds." A loose cushon was made for wooden chairs, and it was sometimes placed upon, at other times underneath, a richly embroidered cloth or an animal's skin. It is doubtful whether for many hundred years, the easy chairs of Western Europe were anything more elaborate. The fixed seat and padded back and arms did not come into use in England until Queen Elizabeth's time. An arm chair was, in fact, an article of costly luxury, and sometimes of reproach.

A Rich Man's Revenge.

Charles T. Howard, owner of the Louisiana lottery, once tried to gain admittance to the Jockey Club, which owned the once famous Metairie race course at New Orleans, but his business and character led a majority of the members to blackball him. He swore an oath to turn the Metairie race course into a cemetery. He organized a stock company, bought the Fair grounds and built a rival track upon them. His accommodations were superior to those of the old club and his purse larger, and he soon ruined the Metairie club. They decided to sell their land. He bought it, organized a company, and the cemetery which was established proved a great financial success.

Relics of the Clam-Eaters.

Near Astoria, Ore., there is a deposit of clam shells which covers an area of over four acres, and is piled in places to a debth of ten feet. The amount of shells is incalculable. Over a thousand loads have been hauled away to make roads, but that amount is hardly noticed in the diminution of the immense heap. From time to time relics of the old clam-eating tribes that made that place their headquarters are found. A party recently found a clam-opener. It was made from a whale's tooth, is about eight inches long, and is ground sharp at the end. There are some sixteen inches of soil on top of these immense clam-beds, on which grow fir trees, some of them four hundred years old.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

Old Mrs. Badger—Yes, George is studying very hard in college this term. He has taken a great interest in geology.

Miss de Silva (suspiciously) thought I saw him home last week.

Mrs. Badger—Yes, the dear boy came home to get some new specimens.

Miss de Silva (doubtingly)—Ah!

Mrs. Badger (trustfully)—Yes, Mr. Badger told me last night that he had been here after some rocks.

The public baths in Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. Well, they ought to be; nobody ever uses them. At least so we judge from the appearance of the occasional Austrian tramp who fought at the siege of Belgrade and now wants ten cents for it.

Captain Courtney!

Says: While on the coast of Africa I had three men sick with malarial fever. I cured them with Sulphur Bitters. It is the greatest blood purifier I ever saw. I always keep them in my medicine chest.—*Ship Nautilaus, Baltimore.*

Professor Proctor says that at least 450,000 meteors fall from the heavens and strike the earth every hour during the year. And yet when a man goes home with a black eye and a damaged tile, and tells his wife that he was struck by a meteor, she will not believe him.

Every year the force and size of western hailstones increase. If things keep on this way, the revolver will lose its usefulness in the free and easy west.

The Flower Medicine Co., is conferring a great boon upon the public by introducing the remedies of that celebrated physician, Dr. R. C. Flower, whose practice has been so phenominally successful, that without doubt these remedies will be much sought after.

The paper Trade Journal tells of a paper maker who is not worried at all about the scarcity of rags. He says: "Don't want rags. We are now making paper out of wind and wood and we will soon omit the wood."

Senior—"My boy, I'm ashamed of you. Why didn't you pass your school examination?" Junior—"Hush, pop. If I had made such a poor show as you have in your civil service examination, I shouldn't say a word."

By falling from a wagon, a Chinaman in California, whose life was insured for a large amount, was seriously hurt. There was some doubt as to his ever getting better, and at length one of his friends wrote to the insurance company, "Charley half dead; likee half money."

Art still has its unappreciative spectators. "Ah, William," said an old lawyer to Mr. W. W. Story, the sculptor, "to think you might have followed in your father's footsteps! You might have been a great lawyer—you had it in you—and you chose to stay here in Rome and pinch mud!"

When Mrs. Kreasis read the title of her pastor's forthcoming sermon—"Is Satan a success?" she remarked to her husband that Satin made a very fine costume for certain occasions, but she thought silk velvet was a greater success, giving a more rich and imposing effect.

It is claimed that the highest faculty of language is to conceal thought. It may be, but when a man falls over a wheelbarrow in the dark, it seems to loose its grip somewhat in that particular.

A Vermont paper, speaking of the fashion of making gold badges to represent kitchen utensils, asked how a gold gridiron would strike us. Very much like an iron one, perhaps, if we didn't dodge it.

At a recent social gathering an Oshkosh woman demonstrated that she could hold her breath two minutes. Within three days afterward she got nineteen proposals of marriage and an offer from a dime museum.

"Smith, why don't you get your diamonds insured?" said Jones. "Where can I do that?" innocently asked Smith.

"At the United States Plate Glass Insurance Company, of course," and a coolness has grown up between them.

Nothing makes a man prouder than to find when he has got his garden nicely laid out and the seeds all in, that every hen within a mile of him seems determined to have a claw in the job, and to show him how she would have arranged matters if he had consulted her.

Attorney-General Garland decide that an Indian cannot hold a postoffice. Not having a very loud voice in the matter, this paper will not criticise the Attorney-General's decision, but it does seem that a man who can hold a buck-jumping pony can hold almost anything.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JUNE 29, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. **Sunday** 9.00 A. M. 5 and 9. P. M. **RETURN**, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. **Sunday** 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.20 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Wednesday 11.32 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WANER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

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TRADE MARK.
SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

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TO LET.

To a small family 3 or 4 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.

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The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.

This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is Your Tongue Coated? Are you sick, no matter what ails you, use

Sulphur Bitters!

with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach out of order? Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately! Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy or high-colored? IT IS

The Invalid's Friend.

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back. Don't wait until to-morrow, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-Day!

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

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DR. R. C. FLOWER'S
REMEDIES.

Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."
REV. SYLVESTER CLARK,
Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 Prospect St., Bridgeport, Conn., Feb., 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."
Mrs. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing and I gladly testify to its merits."
Mrs. A. G. BETTS.

GEO. T. MOFFATT, M. D., D. D. S., 132 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., writes:
"I have found in Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills a remedy that I can heartily recommend. Their action is perfect, and their good effects permanent."

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.
"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth."
Mrs. F. C. BAILEY.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S
BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

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VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1885. NO. 31.

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Yellow,	Dark Brown,	Crimson,	Maroon,
Light Blue,	Cardinal,	Violet,	Dark Green,
Scarlet,	Bismark,	Orange,	Plum,
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Pink,	Drab,	Brown,	Olive Green,
Slate,	Magenta,	Navy Blue,	Garnet,
Purple,	Old Gold,	Black,	Dark Wine.

Also the special Dyes for Cotton—Blue, Scarlet, Yellow, Cardinal.
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Leeds's Glycerine Lotion,
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Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.35 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5 02 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M. Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.
39 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



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Cash Fund, April 1, 1885,	$475,000 00
Total Liabilities,	205,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	280,000 00
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Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec. pro tem.

SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for Woburn and Vicinity.
4-52

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Barge Line.
On and after Monday, May 13, 1883, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.30, 6.45, 9.00*, P. M.
Leave Stoneham (Goodnow's Drug Store) at 7, 10.00, A. M., 2.15, 5.15, 7.30, 10.00*, P. M.
Sundays—Leave Woburn at 9.00 A. M., 12 M., 5.30, 9.00, P. M. Leave Stoneham at 9.45, A. M., 1.00, 6.30, 10.15†, P. M.
* Wednesday and Saturdays only.
† Or on arrival of Horse Cars from Boston.
Packages delivered at reasonable rates.
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Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kelloway, pastor.
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Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. & A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Mainstreet Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 173 Main street Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
K. of H. Rumford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
U. O. P. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 295 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
St. Charles T. A. Society. Lyceum Building, Main street.
L. O. L. No Surrender Lodge, No. 110. 172 Main street.
Y. M. C. A. Rooms 218 Main street.
Celtic Society. Hibernian Hall, 205 Main street.
Rumford Historical Association. Count Rumford's birthplace, North Woburn.
Mishawum Club. Rooms 173 Mainstreet.
Woburn Associates. Rooms Lyceum Hall Building.
Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
Twenty Associates. Rooms 211 Main street.
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JOURNAL OFFICE

The Woburn Journal

ST. JOHN'S EVE.

"We have the receipt of fern-seed—we walk invisible."

Upon St. John's eve they who wear
The seed of crafty fern,
Where'er they list abroad may fare,
And none shall them discern.

On yester-eve the charm I tried;
The magic seed I brought
From secret glen, though long defied,
By elf and pixy fought.

. . . . . .

None gave good-even as I passed,
None bent a look on me;
I sought the linden path and, last,
The broad, green trysting-tree.

My lady there I thought to meet,
And yet unseen remain,
To read her face in silence sweet,
And deeper heart-lore gain.

I nothing saw,—nor glimmering robe,
Nor white hand part the boughs;
The poised blowbell's feathery globe
There was no wind to rouse;

Yet oft the grass was stirred, and oft
The flower on nodding stem,
As pressed by footstep light and soft,
Or brushed by floating hem.

"He will not come,—he loves not me,"
A voice sighed midst the dew;
Though I nor face nor form could see,
Full well the voice I knew.

"He will not come,—he loves me not,"
More near the murmur drew;
Aha! my lady has her plot:
She wears the fern-seed too!

"But I am here," I answer brought,
"That mayst thou know by this,"—
Her viewless hand by chance I caught,
And on it pressed a kiss.

"Trust not to charms, my wizard queen,
But heed a wizard's word:
We on St. John's eve walk unseen,
Not (saints forbid!) unheard!"

—*Edith M. Thomas.*

THE CONQUERER.

"Such a wedding! No bridesmaids, no music, no breakfast, or reception; I declare, I should not feel as if I had been married!" exclaimed Marion Willoughby, throwing herself down upon the low fauteuil in her own elegantly appointed drawing-room, and drawing of the delicately tinted gloves, which served a finish to the exquisite Parisian toilet.

There was only one other occupant of the room—a man, tall and handsome, standing with one hand resting on the back of her chair. She did not glance up as she spoke, or note that Chester Thorley's face had lost its color.

"You are speaking of Miss Marvine's wedding," he said. "There is one essential to most marriages you have not enumerated in your list of things lacking. Was love wanting?"

"Oh no, I believe she loves him. She certainly must do so to an almost absurd extent. They are to go to housekeep in an unfashionable locality up town, where he must be away from early morning until quite six o'clock. He occupies some salaried position—clerk in a bank, I believe—and she might have married anybody!"

"Honest labor degrades no man, Marion," came the firm quick answer. "Even a clerkship is not always found, and I would rather break stones in the street than live on money acquired dishonestly or doled out of charity, though in such a case I would ask no woman to share my lot."

"This looks like breaking stones, does it not?" she laughingly answered, letting her own jeweled fingers close over the man's hand where it rested—a hand whose shape betokened its aristocracy, and which was soft and white as a woman's.

At her light touch his strong arm quivered. He bent and let his lips rest an instant caressingly on her hair, for the girl beside him was his affianced wife.

"It could break stones though, dear; and I don't know but it would make me a better man. Suppose I lost my money, Marion? Suppose it were all swept away from me in an hour, and I had had a position offered me—a position which would enable me to live humbly, very much as your friend is going to live—tell me what you would do?"

"You are only talking to try me, Chester, and I hate such questions. In the first place it is entirely out of reason; for, even were it so, papa, you know, is very rich, and our home could always be with him."

"I have said to you that I would rather starve than eat the bread of charity. Therefore, putting this possibility aside, tell me what you would do?"

Her fingers released their grasp upon his hand. Was there significance in the action? He smiled bitterly as he saw it. His face was very pale now Except that he stood still behind the chair, she must have noticed it.

"You are utterly absurd this afternoon, Chester," she said, petulantly. "Have I not told you that Edith Marvine's wedding was more like a funeral than a wedding! And thought I prasume I shall one day have to attend my own funeral, I will not, I assure you, be a voluntary agent. Have you nothing more agreeable that you can find to say to me?"

The man shook off a certain something which seemed to envelope him in an almost invisible cloud, and he answered with the old courteous grace which suited him so well, and made his power with woman almost a proverb.

Money always seemed, to belong to him by an inherent right. It was so natural that he should be rich. No one could have imagined Chester Thorley poor. He knew so well how to expend his wealth. He gave it so generously, yet without ostentation, that no man envied him.

Yet he knew a half hour later when he left his farewell kiss on Marion Willoughby's lips, that it was a farewell to all hopes and happiness.

The blow had already fallen. He was a ruined man with scarce a dollar he could call his own—he had had no wish ungratified money could procure in all his thirty years of life. It had fallen, too, through no fault of his own, though there was feeble comfort in that. There was comfort, however, in the knowledge that he owed no man, and that he might start afresh in the world with no burden on his broad shoulders or his conscience.

True, there was a deep wound in his heart. He had loved Marion so well that to give her up was to voluntarily renounce God's sunlight. But all her life had been spent amid luxury. It was to her a necessity. Deprived of it, she would droop and fade; and better any lot than to see her struggle, and know that he had brought it upon her.

Besides, she had made her choice.

To her a wedding meant flowers, music, friends, the toilet of the bride. The future, the communion of two hearts, the solemn responsibilities incurred, were but secondary considerations.

"Good-by, my darling," he said, as they parted, but when she added, "until to-morrow," he added neither yea nor nay.

"To-morrow" the world knew that Chester Thorley's ship had gone upon the rocks. Many of his business associates would have held out to him a helping hand, but firmly and kindly he refused every offer.

He wrote Marion a few lines, recalling to her mind the conversation of the day before, and released her from her vows to him.

"If any good fortune comes to me," he concluded, "you shall hear of it. If I am silent, it is because my life is wrapped in silence and shadow. Bless you, darling, for the light you have cast upon it. It will be like looking back to Heaven. I dare not see you again—I tested my strength to its full extent yesterday. God grant that some better man may win you; to love you better is not within his power. Nor must you think I blame you that you shrank from sharing the new life upon which I enter. Flowers cannot live without sunlight. Even as I spoke I knew your answer. I only wanted to be sure that I made no mistake in interpreting the best course for your happiness."

And then, with a few more warm, passionate, loving words of farewell, the letter closed.

Two years passed, and the little world which had known Chester Thorley so well knew him no more. He had entirely disappeared. It was as though the sea had opened and swallowed him up.

Marion Willoughby was Marion Willoughby still. If she suffered, she made no sign; but those who had seen the one sparkling stone, which had been the pledge of her engagement to Chester Thorley, noticed that she wore it still, and others, yet more narrow watchers, observed that always, when she entered a crowded room, she would take a hasty glance around as though expecting to find some one not there.

She was yet but twenty-two a belle and beauty still. The third winter of his absence she went West to spend several weeks with an aunt.

"I cannot spare you," her father had said when the invitation came.

But she, going close to him and laying her head for a moment on his breast said:

"I think, papa, it would be best."

These were simple words, but he interpreted them aright. The only wound would not cease its bleeding. She wanted to go amid new scenes, so he only kissed her and bade her remember that the old father awaited her return.

* * * * * *

"You have not been through the steel works," some one said to her one day. "It is really a most interesting sight. Will you join a party, if we make up one to visit them Miss Willoughby?"

"With pleasure," she answered, lightly.

And her aunt, charmed with the success of her beautiful niece, smiled at Clay Clayton's numerous services to ensnare Marion's society.

He was the great parti of the place. She had heard something of some early disappointment in Marion's life. It would be a splendid triumph thus to obliterate it, and already she felt quite sure that the fiat money lay in the girl's own hands.

The morning appointed for the expedition dawned beautiful and bright. They seemed, indeed, like drones, intruding upon some busy hive of workers, as they entered the great building and looked upon them. Department after department they visited, watching with interest the delicate machinery and its wonderful working.

Marion's cheeks flushed with interest, and Clay Clayton, noting, thought he had never seen her look so beautiful.

To-day he determined he must speak, when suddenly he heard a little cry, and, glancing up, saw her standing quite apart from the groupe, her eyes ablaze, her lips quivering.

At a little distance from her, adjusting some piece of machinery, was a man in a working blouse. Her cry also attracted him and he looked up.

Their eyes met. His face grew deathly pale, but he gave no other sign of recognition. She went straight toward him, oblivious of all, with hands outstretched.

"Chester?" she said, in a voice scarce louder than a whisper, "At last!"

He bowed low in response, and took no notice of her hand, but the old dauntless pride was in the uplifted head and fearless glance.

"Did you know that I was here?" she questioned.

"No," he replied. "I am not longer in your world."

"You will come to see me?"

"I cannot."

Here his voice broke a little.

"Mr. Clayton," she said, "let me present my friend, Mr. Thorley."

Spite of the innate breeding of the man, some of the instinctive surprise at hearing a steel worker addressed as a friend, made itself apparent in the manner he yet strove to conceal.

Then the party passed on. He wondered, however, why Marion lingered a moment in the office to address the superintendent some questions as they come out into the air. He had meant, too, to ask her on the way home the questions, which for all the day and many days had been trembling on his lips, but there was a new expression in her eyes and mouth which instantly told him this was not the time to plead his cause.

Had that fellow inside, who bowed so like a gentleman, been otherwise than a workingman, he might have suspected him as in some way responsible. It was quite singular enough as it was that Miss Willoughby should have addressed him as a friend. Doubtless some man who had seen better days, and for whom she felt womanly pity.

* * * * * * *

"Can I see Mr. Thorley?"

The mistress of the humble little cottage in one of Chicago's suburbs looked up amazed at the beautiful young lady who asked the question.

"Indeed, I suppose you may. He's gone up to his room, where he spends all his evenings, and not a bit of supper to-night has he touched. Shall I call him down?"

"No; let me go to him."

"It's the first room to the right of the stairs, miss. He is the only lodger I have, and you are his first visitor."

But the girl heeded not the words. A strange vision she surely was as she stood an instant outside the door, clad in costly velvets and rich furs; then she softly turned the handle and entered.

He did not hear her. He had thrown himself upon the sofa and buried his head in its cushion. He was so still, so motionless, she thought he must be sleeping.

She swiftly crossed the room, and laying her hand on his shoulder, called his name.

"My God!" he cried, and would have started to his feet, but she held him back, falling on her knees beside him.

"Chester," she pleaded, "you would not come to me. My pride is less than yours, my love greater. I have come to you. Did you think my heart uttered the unworty words for which you have punished me all these years? I have tried to find you so long—so long and so hopelessly."

And she bowed her beautiful head and sobbed outright.

"Hush! hush! hush! You should not have come here, Marion. It might compromise you."

"Compromise me with my future husband? See, Chester," and she held up the hand on which gleamed the ring, "I have never accepted my freedom."

"My own brave girl," he said, his voice softening even while girding himself for the strength of which he stood in such need. "But the heaven you open for me cannot be; I am foreman in the works where you saw me to-day, Marion. My knowledge and love of machinery stood me in good stead. I heard of this opening and secured it. To-day I was adjusting some difficult piece of work I dared not trust to any workman. I am in receipt of a liberal salary, which I am laying aside, dear, living as poorly as I can, hoping one day to buy an interest in the business. One or two improvements I have made are rapidly attaining me the goal, but it is still far off; I cannot ask you to wait nor to forget the years of labor which have helped me to reach it."

"I have waited already too long, Chester," she whispered. "I am ready now to become your wife."

His face grew deadly white.

"Do not tempt me," he said, hoarsely.

"Oh, Chester," she said, "when I have so much money why are you so cruel and so proud?"

"I cannot go back to a life of ease and dependence," he answered, "even with you, dear love, to brighten it. Bless you for coming to me, Marion! Bless you for showing me all a noble woman can be! The memory of this hour will lighten all future years."

"Chester, you do not understand me she persisted. "I will forget that I have a single dollar in the world except what you give me. I share whatever home you offer me—even this. For better, for worse, darling, we pledge ourselves as sacredly as though already we stood before God's alter. In God's sight I am your wife. I claim my right to share your dark days as well as those on which the sun of prosperity may shine."

He strove to answer, but his voice broke. She had conquered, but, woman like, she gave him the glory of her victory, as she sobbed out her happiness upon his heart.

A month later there was a quiet wedding, at which there were neither flowers nor brides maids, nor music; but Marrion Willoughby missed nothing.

It was only after the ceremony had been performed that Chester showed her a document which had been his wedding gift from the firm he had served so faithfully, and which admitted him as junior partner from that date. But she smiled half sadly as she looked at it through a mist of tears.

"You said once, dear," she wispered, "that flowers, to live needed sunlight. My darling, I had not then made the wonderful discovery that love made sunlight everywhere. With your heart my home, be its outward adornments what they will, I envy no king his palace or queen her throne.

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Trunks with False Bottoms.

"You would be surprised at the number of orders we fill for trunks with false bottoms," said a trunk manufacturer.

"For thieves, eh?"

"Sometimes, yes, but more frequently for high-toned people. A man came to me one day with an oil-painting of a beautiful woman, and asked me to have the painting built into the bottom of a trunk. Naturally I was curious, and, as he was talkative, I soon found out that the painting was of his first wife, and that his new wife, was awfully jealous. 'I don't like to burn up the old picture, you see,' he said, 'as she is not dead, and it's a sign of mighty bad luck to burn up a picture of a living person. I suspect if she was dead my present wife wouldn't care.' Well, I built the picture into the trunk, sent it home to him, and I suppose everything is lovely, and the new wife thinks the picture has been destroyed. A woman came once and wanted a trunk with a false bottom arranged so that she could get at it easily. We generally make the openings to false bottoms from the under side, but she wanted this through the upper side of the bottom. I asked her how deep she wanted the false bottom, and she said, absently, 'Oh, big enough to hold a package of letters and a photograph.' Now, that was a definite order, wasn't it?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Sharp California Cobblers.

A short time since some half dozen ladies were discussing foot wear, and it transpired that they all had the same shoemaker, and that he had gradually raised them from $12 to $16 a pair for their best shoes. If you notice the well-dressed ladies doing their late morning or early afternoon shopping you will find the greater number of them shod with disreputable, run-down-at-the-heel specimens, but don't imagine that poverty or want of better is the cause. The new shoes are being stretched on a large-sized last at the maker's, or on the feet of some smaller friend or sister. Ladies try all manner of ready-made articles—always too tight—until they are finally obliged to resort to shoes made to order. The maker, to secure a customer, is at first moderate in his charges; but, as soon as he finds himself to a certain extent indispensable, he increases his price just so much as he thinks they will stand. I have known as high as $20 to be paid for a pair of shoes that gave no outward sign of their value, but their wearer felt it impossible to walk in any other kind. Imagine having to shoe a family of girls afflicted with a like expensive notion.—*San Francisco Alta.*

For a Wakeful Baby.

A woman with a wakeful babe writes I used all my arts of soothing and persuading, but there he sat and laughed and cooed, and watched the light and the shadows until 11 o'clock came and went and twelve was just at hand. Something must be done, and I could think of nothing, unless possibly a wet cloth on the head might have a soothing effect; at least it would do no harm to try. I took a piece of canton flannel, large enough when doubled to cover the head, and wrung it rather dry out of warm water, then put it closely over baby's head so as to cover both ears and eyes. The effect was wonderful. There was a brief struggle, then perfect quiet, and in less than five minutes the little fellow was sound asleep. Since then I have tried it again and again, and always with the same quick result. It is a simple remedy for sleeplessness, and well worth knowing and trying.

Most men will stand a clip on the head from a barber, and don't get extremely mad if he pulls their nose.

Scraps.

The walls of several of the British war ships are constructed of paper.

During all seasons of the year it is said the earth at Yakutsk, Siberia, is frozen from the depth of fifty feet to that of about 1000 feet.

The birthdays of General Grant, Louis Cossuth, the Hungarian patriot, and Herbert Spencer, the English author, occur on the same day of the year.

The annual income of Vanderbilt is about ten tons of solid gold. That of the average laboring man is about two pounds, out of which he has to live and support his family.

Afghanistan's population is about equal to that of New York, while the extent of its territory, 225,000 square miles, is considerably less than that of Texas, which contains 237,504 square miles.

Magnola flowers are retailed in the streets of New York at a cent apiece. They formerly commanded two cents readily, but the supply is so large this year that it is difficult to obtain 50 cents a hundred for them.

Local customs curiously differ in the use of the fisherman's horn on holidays. In Portland it is blown on Washington's birthday; in Concord, N. H., on May Day; in Salem, Mass., on the Fourth of July, and in Detroit, Mich., on Christmas Day.

A wealthy lady visitor at a far Rockaway Beach hotel astonishes the denizens of the locality by appearing upon the streets wrapped in a fur-lined circular, but makes a concession to the hot season by wearing a white silk bonnet trimmed with white ostrich plumes. The combination is striking.

When a moonshiner stepped up to receive his sentence in a court at Atlanta, Ga., the other day, he was recognized by the Judge as a former friend and classmate at collage. There was a sign of recognition, but that was all, and almost before he knew it the illicit distiller had received a sentence of one year at hard labor in the penitentiary.

A census taker at Buffalo had a funny experience. After the usual question, had been put and answered at the houses he was about to leave, when the woman, who had seemed in an uncertain state of mind, made bold to say: "I think there may be another by this time; wait a little while." He sat for a few minutes. She returned exclaiming: "Yes, you can add another. It's a girl."

Under the Mexican law a creditor can have a debtor arrested on the day the the debt falls due. The prisoner is chained to a post five days, guarded by an officer. At the end of the time, if the money is not forthcoming, the man's labor is sold to the government for forty cents a day for as many days as will be necessary to discharge the obligation. The miserable debtor is sent to the silver mines, where he is chained to a gang of fellons and compelled to work under ground. He sleeps under ground, and never sees daylight again until he is restored to freedom.

Some of the Salvationists indulge in the free and easy style of morality. Marcellus Rouse, a well-to-do young farmer of Corning, N. Y., was converted by the Salvation army a month or two ago, and two weeks ago married a young female Salvationist. In about ten days she expressed a wish to leave her husband and marry Sherman Grant, a friend of his. In return for a silver watch and $20 Rouse resigned all claim to her, and she went to Grant's farm and is living there with him. Rouse married his wife's sister the same afternoon, and she has taken charge of his domestic affairs.

A woman may be true as steel, but then you know some steel is too highly tempered.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 193 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

GENERAL GRANT DEAD.

General U. S. Grant died at Mt. McGregor, N. Y., at 8 minutes past 8 o'clock, Thursday morning, July 23. The origin and progress of the disease which culminated in his death are well known to everybody in this nation. He has borne his great sufferings with heroic patience, and waited without fear the end which he knew, and his family and friends knew, must come soon. Death was a welcome relief from great pain, and for many weeks he had prayed for it.

General Grant was the greatest man of this age, in any country.

On the announcement of the death of the General the Board of Selectmen resolved to cause the church bells of this town to be tolled for the space of thirty minutes on the same forenoon and deputized G. R. Gage, Esq., to carry out the resolution. The trust was accepted and the bells tolled one half hour Thursday forenoon under Mr. Gage's direction. He performed the same duty at both Lincoln's and Garfield's death. Every patriot in this country, and everyone who respects and admirers a noble manhood, are mourning to-day over the death of the great General who, under God, saved this nation from destruction.

☞ Last week John Roach, the famous ship-builder at Chester, Pennsylvania, made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The rejection of the Dolphin by the Secretary of the Navy and the threats that have been made to the effect that he would be compelled to return to the government the money received by him on account of the construction of that vessel forced him to place the settlement of his business in the hands of an assignee. In his treatment of Mr. Roach in regard to this Dolphin business the Secretary of the Navy has manifested something more than a desire to protect the government. He has shown a disposition to punish Roach for having been the friend of Mr. Chandler and a Republican. If, under the circumstances of the case, from which it is plain to be seen that, if the Dolphin was without flaw or blemish, the Secretary was determined to reject her, the old shipbuilder concluded to take steps to protect himself we cannot see why anybody should blame him for it.

☞ Last Saturday Rev. Dr. Irenæus Prime died very suddenly in Vermont where he was travelling. He was stricken down with paralysis and survived the shock only a few days. For more than forty years he was one of the editors and proprietors of the New York *Observer*, the organ of Presbyterianism in this country, and an able and voluminous writer in other departments of literature. He wrote and published more than forty volumes, and the weekly letter in his paper over the signature of "Irenæus," has given it a circulation unsurpassed by any other religious journal. He was a true Christian man who spent his days in labor for the good of his race and died in the harness. Dr. Prime will be greatly missed and deeply mourned by the patrons of the *Observer* and a wide circle of friends.

☞ There is some dispute among mugwumps and Democrats as to the political classification of Mr. Underwood of Boston, the newly-appointed consul to Glasgow. The *Herald* claims him as a mugwump, while the *Post* says he voted for Tilden in 1876 and Cleveland in 1884. The real facts seem to be that he is a "reformed" Republican, who soured on his party some years since because everything was not conducted according to his notions and with a view of securing his approbation.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
Edwin Alden—Foster, etc.
W. H. Cummings—For Sale.
Geo. P. Rowell—Citizens Bank.
Prior & Conn—Kindling Wood.
Mrs. Mary Y. Drew—Wanted.

— Mrs. R. H. Chamberlain was at Old Orchard last week.

— Yesterday was another one of them. They come hot and heavy.

— Robie, the news-dealer, contemplates some important changes in his stores.

— Last Saturday Miss Fannie T. Hartwell went to Duxbury for a vacation visit.

— Miss L. B. Putney will spend her vacation with relatives in New York City.

— The popular merchants, Copeland, Bowser & Co., have a change of card in this paper.

— The new tannery of Capt. J. P. Crane will soon be finished, and he will have a good one.

— Master Leonard Davis and Miss Mary L. Davis are at Digby, N. S., for their vacation.

— The arrangement and display of electric lights on Tuesday evening were the best at Copeland's.

— W. V. Kellen, Esq., and family are visiting their old home at Jamaica Plain for a few weeks.

— Rev. John W. Day of this place is supplying the pulpit of the Unitarian church at Eastport, Maine.

— Still they come. Last Wednesday forty-three more Italians came to town to work on the new railroad.

— Tourists will do well to make a note of what Mr. J. W. Hammond has to say in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— Scores of people pause in their peregrinations to take a look at the young ducks in Curtis's show window.

— For night work electric lights will be used when the contractors start in with their steam shovel at Central Square.

— Misses Florence May Hartwell and Daisy Taylor went to Orange last Wednesday to visit their aunt and grandmother.

— Mrs. E. A. Gay and Miss Carrie Boyd of Marlboro' are the guests of Mr. Ware B. Gay at his pleasant cottage at Magnolia.

— Among the large number of guests at the Sea View House, Cottage City, last week, were A. A. Hopkins and Mrs. H. Hopkins.

— The Woburn Coal Company, of which Mr. Newton is agent, is enjoying an excellent trade considering the season of the year.

— A game of polo will be played this evening at the Academy by the Woburns and Old Salems. It will afford heaps of fun.

— Mr. Charles F. Fowle of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been visiting his father and family lately. He returned to Brooklyn early this week.

— Mr. Frank B. French, formerly a teacher in our schools, but now of the Mississippi Improvement expedition, has been spending some days here.

— On receipt of the sad news of Gen. Grant's death yesterday morning the flag was lowered to half-mast, and the church bells tolled for half an hour.

— Officers Bryan McSweeney and Thomas Mulkeen are enjoying their vacation this week. Deputy Chief Walsh will take his turn in about two weeks.

— Our friend Mr. Daniel H. Richards is spending his vacation at Sharon, the healthfulness of the balsam-laden breezes of which is said to be unsurpassed.

— In the District Court last Wednesday morning the liquors in the cases of Thomas Martin, Owen Cogan, Patrick Burke and Dennis Doherty were forfeited.

— Any one having a small tenement, or a few rooms, to rent for housekeeping will find a good renter by addressing Mrs. Mary Y. Drew, at Dover, N. H.—formerly of Woburn.

— Last week Mr. Thomas A. Henshaw of Montvale was at 41 Trinity Park, Cottage City, with Mrs. Ann Henshaw, Fred H. Henshaw, and Miss Gertie L. Hodges of Boston.

— Mr. Newton, agent of the Woburn Coal Company, invites a public inspection of his coal and the prices at which it is sold. He feels confident that the people will be satisfied with both.

— Miss Clarabel Flinn has returned to her duties at the postoffice which she has so faithfully performed for lo! these many years, after a pleasant and restful vacation of a couple of weeks.

— We have received by courtesy of Town Clerk Seeley a copy of the Laws and Resolves passed by the Legislature during the session of 1885, published by the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

— The Pleasant street depot will be built this fall. That puts a quietus to the gossip about no depot, etc. Will the editor of the *Advertiser* please take due notice and govern himself accordin'?

— By reference to the time-table of the B. & L. R. R. it will be seen that the hour of departure of the last train from Boston to Woburn on Sunday has been changed from 7.20 to 7 o'clock, p. m.

— The amount of State tax which Woburn is assessed to pay this year is $7,200, which is the largest of any place in the county except Cambridge, Somerville, Newton, Lowell, Malden and Waltham.

— Mr. C. M. Munroe has the kind of a hammock frame for comfort, and a hammock without a frame is a pretty poor article to have around the house. Mr. Munroe advertises it in another column of the paper.

— Huckleberries must be thick somewhere about here for nearly every second boy and girl met on the street have huckleberries for sale. Very nice ones too they seem to be, and the prices are not at all exorbitant.

— Mr. Edward F. Johnson, Clerk of the District Court, has gone to Intervale, N. H., where he will spend his vacation and we hope a pleasant one. Mr. Edward Simonds will be acting clerk in his absence.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman and wife started last Wednesday morning for Rye Beach, where they will remain a month or so. Rye Beach has been their summer resort for several years, and no place suits them better.

— Mr. W. H. Cummings, carpenter, advertises in this paper some choice building lots on the new street running from New Boston to Beach street. He offers to sell at fair prices and give purchasers easy terms of payment.

— Mr. J. M. Wade, 10 Tremont street, Boston, agent for the Tufts College property in this town, asks us to correct the report current that land on Wade Avenue had been sold for a church. He says that such is not the case.

— Goodrich & Nichols have been a positive blessing to this community during the terrible hot weather, and not blessings in disguise either. There is nothing like ice in a "torrid wave," and the above named dealers give it out generously.

— The steam pump is kept busy on the Town Meadow night and day drawing the fluid from that piece of real estate preparatory to putting in the foundation for the bridge over Rag Rock Avenue. There is no cessation in its labors.

— The pulpit of Trinity Episcopal Church will be occupied Sunday morning and evening by the Reverend Wm. Sheafe Chase of Boston, in the absence of Reverend Dean Richmond Babbitt. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at noon.

— Mr. Charles M. Munroe started Monday for St. John, N. B., Prince Edward's Island, Nova Scotia, and all along shore, for a genuine sea trip. He will be on the water nearly the whole time of his absence. It is expected that he will get back to Woburn to-morrow.

— The fire at the carrying shop of Mr. Edward Cottle on Conn street, last Monday afternoon, did but small damage. It was near the chimney and was speedily subdued by the hands in the shop. The alarm was rung in box 53, which brought the fireman promptly to the spot.

— The grocers of Woburn have designated and set apart Wednesday, the 19th of August, as Grocers' Day, on which date they will go on their annual picnic, and enjoy their annual good time. Nobody deserves to have a good time more than our grocers, for they are busy workers.

— The *Advertiser* said that John Skinner & Co. were putting new boilers into their tannery. We knew that Messrs James Skinner & Co. were doing that thing, and as Allen's Directory gave no such name as John Skinner we concluded that the generally very accurate *Advertiser* was out of gear.

— The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx —Co. G. 5th Mass. V. M.—went into camp at So. Framingham last Tuesday for the annual muster of the battalion of which the 5th regiment is a member. The boys went off in high spirits and anticipated a good time, although considerable hard work lay before them.

— The Water Board held a meeting last Monday evening at which Mr. John I. Munroe was awarded the contract for furnishing the Department with coal for the year. He has to furnish the supply at cheap figures because of the competition, but not so cheap as not to make some profit on the coal.

— Mr. William Miller's idea of putting a picture of the Central House stand into the Board of Trade book is a good one. Within a few years there are going to be radical changes in the appearance of the town, and views of prominent objects in it taken before the changes will be highly prized and valuable.

— Mr. Huntington Porter and family left, last Tuesday morning, for a visit to the paternal home at Waterford, Maine, where they will remain two weeks. Oxford county is one of the most delightful regions in New England to pass a summer vacation in, and the "Oxford bears" are the most hospitable people in the world. Mr. Porter and family will have a good time.

— It has been announced that the Knights of Labor of this town will go for their annual picnic to Oak Island Grove to-morrow. There will be games at the picnic, but dancing will be the chief amusement for which the National Orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music. Mr. John McGee has been selected for general floor director, and Mr. John F. Pangburn for assistant manager.

— At the regular monthly meeting of the Bellevue Club, held July 14, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: President, E. A. Dow; Vice-President, W. P. Fletcher; Secretary, E. F. Tebbetts; Treasurer, Charles M. Munroe; Executive Committee, F. A. Bartlett, J. P. Buckman, W. J. Stowers; Membership Committee, E. E. Johnson, E. J. Hart, C. R. Brown, C. H. Ellard.

— Last Saturday morning Mr. Charles Breslin died at his residence in this town, aged 64 years, of paralysis. He was a man of character, well esteemed, and in the enjoyment of the confidence of his fellow citizens. Some years ago he was a member of the Board of Selectmen in which capacity he served the town well. He left a large circle of friends, and several children to mourn his death.

— The *Globe* reporter is puzzled as to what he will do with the Drew house. One day he has a good mind to set it over on to the other side of the track in front of Dr. Graves's; the next, he don't know but what he will move it to Prospect street to keep company with several other of the Company's houses. We do not propose to hold our breath until the reporter decides what to do, but will wait as patiently as possible for his decision.

— Messrs Prior & Conn are meeting with even more sales of the prepared peat kindling wood than they anticipated on the start. Everyone that uses speaks in the highest terms of its value as a kindler, and the price of it is so very low that people can better afford to buy it than the plain kindling wood. Most people take a small lot to begin with, but renew the order as soon as they are out, or nearly so. All who use it recommend it highly.

— That this is a genuine "torrid wave" we don't suppose will be disputed by anybody. For a week or more—these few lines are penned at 4 o'clock, p. m. Wednesday, July 22—the heat has been simply oppressive, or, more properly speaking perhaps, nearly unbearable. A thermometer, in whose honesty we have reason to confide, standing in this office, marks 90 degrees plus at this moment, and yet, with us, it is toil or—the other thing.

— Woburn Division, No 3, Ancient Order of Hibernians had a picnic at Oak Island Grove last Saturday and enjoyed a fine day. A large number went down. They experienced some trouble from thieves who abstracted money and watches from several members of the party, but the thieves got the worst of it. One of them being recognized when the train reached Somerville, a pretty big row was inaugurated, and it would have gone hard for him had not Officer Edward Simonds, who was around as usual, rescued and taken him the Woburn lock-up. The fellow gave his name as John Walsh, living at No. 5 Chilson Place, Charlestown. He was taken to Somerville for trial. Michael Burke and Patrick Porter, two boys, saw Walsh take a watch from Charles J. Caulfield, and reported the theft to James Meehan.

— The Board of County Commissioners met at the rooms of the Woburn Selectmen yesterday forenoon to act on the petition of the Selectmen for the widening of Main street over the Dow and Railroad property. The prayer of the petitioners was granted, and the damages will soon be assessed. The parties above named are the only ones interested in the matter of damages. The Board of Trade was represented at the meeting of the Commissioners.

— Next Wednesday evening the Woburn Brass Band will give their second open-air concert with the following

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. Calanthe,	Thomas
2.	Overture. Lustspiel.	Kela Bela
3.	Aria for Cornet.	Hasselman
4.	Concert Polka. Leopoldine.	Swift
5.	Medley Jig. By request.	Reeves
6.	Waltz. Breeze of Night.	Lamothe
7.	Agnes Polka. Clarinet Solo. Performed by John A. Brauer.	Rone
8.	Setedian Maritima.	Balfe
9.	Medley. Musical Jokes.	Beyer
10.	Finale. Prestissimo.	Rollinson

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— Contractors Brintnall & Ryan are pushing work on the railroad extension in good shape. Large gangs of Italians are strung along from Winchester to beyond North Woburn, and a night gang man the steam shovel near Kilby street. All night the regular beat of the engine is heard. The shovel is a power in removing gravel. One dip fills a car, and there is no let-up to its operations. The contractors now say they are fairly under way, and from this time on to the finish things will rattle.

— Up to the setting in of the present very intense heated term the condition of Rev. Dr. March was such as to warrant the belief on his part and that of his many warm friends that he would by next Sunday probably resume his work as pastor and preacher, but the extreme heat has had the same effect on him as on almost everybody else, and given him a serious setback that will prevent the execution of his plans. With the return of cooler weather it is hoped the Doctor will come out all right and take up his work again.

— It is expected now that the Woburn Brass Band will finish out a series of open-air concerts this summer, of which the one on Wednesday evening of last week was the initial number. It is reported that nearly enough money, if not quite enough, has been subscribed to furnish a series of four or five concerts, and the understanding now is, that they will be given. These excellent free musical entertainments are highly enjoyed by hundreds of people living in neighboring towns as well as by our own citizens, and they have become an institution that nobody would like to give up.

— Last Monday afternoon a lad by the name of Connors, son of Michael Connors of Flagg street, while standing near the steam shovel excavation on the railroad extension, fell from the bank, a distance of full fifteen feet, on to a pile of stones and was very severely injured. His left arm was broken above the elbow, and he received very severe scalp wounds. Chief of Police Nelson took the boy home accompanied by officer Simonds. Surgeons were summoned and the wounds dressed. Some time ago the boy had the same arm broken below the elbow. He is now getting on very well.

— Last Saturday afternoon there was a great cocking main in the woods in the vicinity of Montvale, which was attended by sporting-men from Boston, Cambridge, Taunton, Salem, Stoneham, Lynn, Peabody, Quincy, Woburn Centre, and Cape Ann. There were nine battles between cocks from Boston, Cape Ann, Cambridge, Stoneham and the Centre, a majority of which were won by Woburn birds. A good deal of money changed hands on the separate contests and the main. It is claimed that Woburn has better game cocks and more of them than any other town, far or near. It is cruel sport, and should be watched for by the police.

— The Union A. M. E. Mission, Rev. William A. Jackson, pastor, still hold their Sunday religious services in the grove on Vernon street, at 10.30 o'clock in the morning, 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and 6.30 o'clock in the evening. The meetings are well attended and at each there is generally quite a number of members of other denominations present. Many go to hear the singing, which is by the congregation, and excellent. Outsiders are cordially welcomed. The Union are trying to raise sufficient funds to build a church and are meeting with considerable success. With a good and permanent place of worship there are colored people at Stoneham and Winchester who would come here to Church.

— Mr. Joshua Seward died last Tuesday morning at an advanced age on his farm on Wyman street. He had been sick a long time, and had not been down town more than a few times in this last two years. A good many years ago, when in his prime, he was quite extensively engaged in business, and at one period owned sufficient real estate and other property in the city and suburbs to entitle him to be classed among the wealthy men of those days. Though the most of his riches had taken to themselves wings and departed he left considerable property, which will be taken care of for the use of his sons. Mrs. Seward died not very long ago. The deceased was a genial, warm-hearted man, and had many friends.

— If there is any pleasanter way of passing a hot day than by taking a North Shore trip on the splendid and very popular steamer Empire State, it has not yet been discovered. A careful canvass of the vote shows that the public opinion is all one way on the question, and that there is nothing more cheering and invigorating than such a trip, and nothing more delightful than a moonlight excursion down the harbor on that safe, staunch, handsome, and efficiently officered steamer. Splendid music by the Empire State Band and Orchestra, and singing and dancing delight the excursionists, for whose comfort and pleasure nothing is left undone. Both the North Shore trip and evening excursions are just splendid. To-morrow evening, when the moon will be large and brilliant, the steamer will start from Battery Wharf at 7.45 for a sail down the harbor and return at 10.30. Woburn people who would have the best time of their lives should take it. They can do so and get home in good season. Next Monday the Empire State will make a fishing trip.

— If there had not been some terrible hot weather in these parts during the last ten or a dozen days we would be the last person in the world to say so. The temperature has run very high on certain days, for example, last Friday, when the heat was oppressive to the last degree. To-morrow will mark the advent of dog-days for 1885, but it is not probable that any meteorological changes for the worse will be experienced. One peculiar feature of the extreme heat this summer has been its quality of moisture and power of imparting adhesiveness to nether garments, and with it disgust to the human mind. This quality has been marked to an unusual degree this season, and it can hardly assume more digusting proportions with the inauguration of dog-day season.

— A joint convention of the School Board and Board of Selectmen was held last Tuesday evening for the purpose of electing a member of the School Board to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. Fr. Murphy. Dr. George P. Bartlett, Chairman of the School Board, was chosen Chairman of the joint convention; and John Ferguson, Clerk of the Board of Selectmen, was chosen Secretary. On an informal ballot John G. Maguire, Esq., received 12 out of the 14 ballots cast, the other two being blank, and on a formal ballot it stood the same, and he was declared elected. Mr. Maguire is a lawyer of good standing at the Bar and a gentleman who enjoys the esteem of his fellow-citizens. He is Town Collector of taxes; has served honorably in the Massachusetts Legislature, and is a warm friend of the public school system. The choice was a good one.

— Mr. G. W. (George Washington?) Jones and his little postal card came up smiling and jolly-like last Wednesday. The electric lighting of Woburn on Tuesday evening was the burden of their song. G. W. and his P. C. were on the spot, and both of them are pained to say the illumination did'nt come up to their expectations, and they never thought it would. Like a good many others probably G. W. and his P. C. expected to see the streets lined with arc lights and everything a good deal brighter than daylight; and not finding a condition of things that would warrant cutting loose from the sun and moon they, that is, G. W. and his P. C (postal card) went down home in a good condition to growl. Our people think Mr. Simonds's electric lights were a complete success, and if G. W. (George Washington?) lived a little nearer Woburn he would think so too.

— A report that Mr. M. S. Seeley had been appointed postmaster at Woburn Centre made quite a stir here last Monday. The rumor originated in a little pleasantry on the part of George W. Norris, Esq., who returned from Washington late last week, and had no other foundation. There has been no movement for the removal of Col. Grammer, nor is it at all likely that any will ever be made—certainly not by Mr. Seeley, who is perfectly satisfied with the present incumbent. Although a Republican Col. Grammer is in no sense an "offensive partisan," nor had he been for years before his appointment to the office of postmaster. He is not one of the kind that run wild on politics or anything else. As a public officer he is entirely satisfactory to the whole public, and it is not probable that there is a Democrat in Woburn who would ask for his removal, or would not oppose it if such a thing were suggested as strongly as Republicans.

— The plans for the new depot of the B. & L. R. R. in this town are about completed. It is to stand 60 or 70 feet back from the south, or east, side of Pleasant street, north, or east, of the track, whatever point of compass the side towards the Common is, and is to be 121x27 feet, built of stone and brick, with a ladies' room 40x25 feet, and a gentleman's ditto, 35x25 feet. According to the plans it will be a very handsome and commodious depot. The R. R. Company are waking right up to things and improving their great property all along the line. Somebody has got hold of the helm who knows how to run a railroad corporation successfully. The B. & L. have leased the Massachusetts Central, which will make another profitable feeder into their money-chest. There will be three tracks after this from No.* Somerville in. At Winter Hill there is to be a fine depot erected at once, and then there is the belt line with hourly trains. The B. & L. has got some enterprise into it, and is booming.

— The orderly condition of our streets is a telling commentary on the character of the police government. There has been a decided change in this respect within a couple or three months, and greatly for the better. It is very seldom that a drunken person is seen on the streets now. There are no arrests to speak of because there is nobody to arrest. It was not so once. When rum abounded intoxicated people were met with frequently and everywhere. Under a vigorous execution of the law all this has disappeared. It used to be said that things couldn't be made better, but they have been, showing that there is law enough for the suppression of illegal selling, and all that is wanted is the right kind of officers to execute it. The change is such an improvement, and so easily seen, that it will be a great surprise if the friends of law and order do not rally to a man at the polls next spring and secure a continuance of the present most excellent condition of things. When the Police Committee, Police Officers, and honest people pull together for sobriety and good morals things can't help going right.

— It is understood that the rate of taxation in this town for the year 1885 will be about $15.50 on $1,000. This rate falls largely short of that of last year, which was, from several unavoidable causes, an exceptional one, and is less than an average for several years past, if our memory serves us aright. The rate is not a high one by any means, comparative or actual. True it is higher than that of some towns near at hand, but we have more to show for our money than they have, and any business man would say that ours is the most preferable financial condition. Nobody need be deterred from settling in Woburn on account of the taxes the inhabitants have to pay for the rate is not high, but fair. Some pains ought to be taken to impress on people visiting this town with a view to locating the comparative moderation of the taxes, and how much better off Woburn is in this respect than some other towns are. We are not blind to the fact that some folks will growl lustily at the $15.50 (if that is the rate), and so they would at $7.25; but honestly and truly the first is not an oppressive figure, and the tax-payers ought to be satisfied with it.

— About 3 o'clock on last Saturday afternoon an alarm was sounded from box 26 at North Woburn and quickly followed by two others which brought out the whole department. The cause for the alarm was the burning of the large leather factory owned by Alfred Eaton and occupied by Bond & Dodge for currying and the manufacture of harnesses. This building was totally consumed together with a part of the harness stock of Bond & Dodge, and a small stable filled with hay owned by the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank and its contents. Several buildings caught fire from sparks flying in the air, among them the Congregational Church, Rumford house, the Chapel, and several dwellings. None of these were much injured. Large pieces of cinder were blown to the Centre and picked up, which caused surprise that no more buildings were set on fire. The loss was quite severe, but it is supposed new buildings will be erected to take the place of the old ones, and that the business of Bond & Dodge will not be seriously interrupted. The exact amount of loss had not been adjusted at last accounts, but it is very well covered with insurance, some of which was placed by companies represented by Messrs. Emerson & Goddard, and Porter of this place.

— Have you seen Alec? Alec who? *Alec Tricity!* Coal runs your dinamoes, cooks your food, warms your houses, runs your factories. Best grades at bottom prices at J. I. Munroe's, 105 Main street. Call and buy and see the latest *trick—electric*.

RINK NOTES: There is not much to write concerning rink matters, a lull having come over the spirit of their dreams. Last week, the prizes won by the Woburns in the Union League series of games were awarded at the Academy, the presentation address being made by B. E. Bond, Esq., A goodly company were present, and the speech and exercises were of a pleasant character.——A new League, consisting of the Woburns, Old Salems and Nantaskets, has been formed for a series of summer games, the first one of which was played at Carter's Academy on last Monday evening by the Woburns and Nantaskets, and won by the former in a clear sweep. Great enthusiasm was manifested in the game.——It is understood that Mr. Carter will open up a brisk and gay season after vacation, and run his great, handsome rink in the highest style of the art.——Mr. Carter will give due notice of all special events at the Academy during the reign of the dogstar.

The Electric Lights.

The business houses of this place were lighted with electricity for the first time on last Tuesday evening by Mr. N. J. Simonds from an Edison plant. Difficulty in getting the wiring done and subsequently in obtaining the necessary machinery to perfect the plant delayed the lighting two or three weeks, but during all the time from the inception of the enterprise until complete success crowned their labors, Mr. Simonds and his head machinist, Mr. Delano, have done their best to hasten the matter and get the contractors to come up to their work.

Before any steps were taken towards putting in a plant a thorough investigation of the question of private lighting by electricity was made by Mr. Simonds the result of which was a conviction on his part that the enterprise was entirely feasible and that light, in equal volume and better quality than gas, could be furnished at the same price at which it is now sold in Woburn and leave a fair margin for profits. Inquiries in many places where electric lights are in use confirmed him in this belief, and also that they hold the preference over other modes of lighting and are very popular everywhere.

After he had made this investigation and satisfied himself of the feasibility of the scheme Mr. Simonds made proposals to the proprietors of business houses on Main street for furnishing them the Edison lights. His offer was to give them the same quantity of light they were using at the price charged by the gas company. In addition to that he agreed to wire their buildings, which is not the custom of electric companies' in the ordinary course of business. This liberal offer was accepted by nearly all the traders and others on the street, and Mr. Simonds and Mr. Delano went to work to fulfil their part of the contract. As before remarked the business moved slowly for the reason that wiremen and Boston machine shops were overrun with orders and there was unavoidable delay in getting the necessary material to work with.

But finally the wiring was completed, the machinery finished, and last Tuesday evening designated as the time at which the system should be inaugurated in Woburn. A couple of enterprising Yankees had taken advantage of the occasion to turn an honest penny by distributing printed notices of the event in all the neighboring towns and the result was the gathering of one the greatest crowds ever seen in this place. It would seem as though everybody within a dozen miles was present. The lights were turned on at the usual evening hour and it was at once seen by everyone that the enterprise was a success. For the reason that the machinery had been put in operation at a rather late hour for thirty or forty minutes the full strength of the light was not obtained, but it soon got down to business and produced a most brilliant and satisfactory effect In every place visited by the writer the proprietors were highly pleased with the light, the difference between which, in color, clearness, steadiness, etc., and gas was apparent. The temperature of the rooms too was noticed and favorably commented on. A fairly long-range observation of the lights gave rise to many compliments for they showed off splendidly under such conditions. The cluster at Woodbury's corner although only one-half of it was in operation illuminated the surrounding grounds in fine shape.

The fact that Mr. Simonds received applications for additional lights on Wednesday morning was good proof of the satisfaction they gave on Tuesday evening. In fact, we have not heard a breath of adverse criticism of them; on the contrary the consumers to a man, so far as we have been able to learn, are pleased with the light from whatever point it may be viewed. Its full value was not expected to be developed at the moment of starting the machinery because everything was new and it takes time to get into perfect working order; but the lamps did fine service, satisfactory to the takers, and the whole business was a pronounced and gratifying success.

The use of the lights on Wednesday evening was, if possible, more satisfactory than on Tuesday evening. Of course the machinery had got into better working order and probably produced some better results. But it was fine from the start and from what parties who have the light were heard to say on Thursday they could not be induced discard the electric lamps for any ordinary consideration. Everybody is perfectly satisfied with it, and new applications for it are coming in in the most encouraging manner.

A Woburn Woman.

At a meeting of the Woman's Christian Prohibitory League, held in Boston, June 16th, it was our privilege to listen to an eloquent address by Mrs. Emma N. Gray, on "Temperance work." As a public speaker we predict for her every success. In the measured cadence of her voice is intense feeling: unconsciously the ear and heart are charmed: no superficial emotion—'twas simple colloquy—a lady conversing.

We congratulate Woburn on its talented women.

FROM ATTENTIVE LISTENERS,
Boston.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen— * * * My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of *Hood's Sarsaparilla*. His appetite improved at once. * * The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,
MRS. N. C. SANBORN,
No. 103 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co., (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—*Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.*

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

— OIL —

Table Covering,

15 Cts. Per Yard.

Rubber Sheeting.

Infant's Rubber Bibbs.

1 Lot Laundered Shirts 50 cents each, cheap at 75 cents.

1 Lot Gents' White Undervests 35 cents each, cheap at 42 cents.

Gents' Gauze Vests, 13 cents each.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Special Bargains

— IN —

PRINTS,

5 cts. per yard.

WHITE GOODS.

India Linen, 18, 20, 25, 37 cents.

BLACK LACE MITTS, 25c., 42c., 50c.

BOYS' WHITE (unlaundered) SHIRTS. A new lot.

MEN'S (unlaundered) SHIRTS, 50c., 75c.

LADIES' HOSE. New Styles. 30 cents per pair.

F. S. BURGESS,
AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.
All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS

IN NEED OF

Trunks, Bags, Umbrellas, etc., etc.,

Will find a good assortment and low prices at

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

A Card.

The undersigned wish to extend their hearty thanks to the members of the fire department and all others who assisted in saving their house from the fire on Saturday afternoon.

MRS. SARAH A. SAWYER,
AUGUSTUS T. SAWYER.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 p. m.; During the week the usual meetings.

UNITARIAN—Public worship at 10.30 a. m. Rev. Frederick Frothingham of Milton, will preach in exchange with the pastor. All invited.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30. Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Eighth Sunday after Trinity. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sermon morning and evening by the Rev. William Sheafe Chase. Sunday school at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Woburn, July 19, by Rev. J. Qualy, Patrick Morris and Delia Norton, both of Woburn.

Trusses, Supporters,

And all Surgical and Medical appliances at

Dr. Dodge's Drug Store.

Professional attention given to their adjustment without extra charge.

G. S. DODGE, M. D.,
165 Main St., Woburn

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Mass., July 16, Mr. Moses A. Tyler, 66 years, 1 month, 7 days.
In Woburn, July 18, Charles Breslin, 63 years.
In Woburn, July 20, D. M. Clark, 2 years, 16 mos.
In Woburn, July 20, Alexander Alexlamedell, 2 months.
In Woburn, July 21, Joshua Seward, 76 years, 2 months, 16 days.
In Winchester, July 19, John Langford, 40 years.
At Upper Lake, California, July 4, 1885, J. Francis Lovering, aged 46 years, 2 months, 18 days, formerly of Woburn.

HARDWARE.

(All kinds and descriptions.)

STOVES.

Garland Oil Stove

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron: all work guaranteed.

G. W. JENKINS,
203 Main Street, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. William Simonds is at No. Conway, N. H.

Rev. John Suter is rector of the Episcopal church.

Miss Mary A. Emerson is visiting at Lebanon, N. H.

Rev. Mr. Marsh will take the month of August for his vacation.

Mrs. A. Holbrook is visiting at Blue Hill Falls down in Maine.

Constable Hemmenway wants authority to enforce the liquor law.

General Corse takes his sea breezes at the Samoset House, Plymouth.

Superintendent Dotton will soon take up his abode nearer the reservoir.

Montpelier, Vt., is the vacation grounds of Miss Mabel Plummer.

Principal C. E. Swett and son are travelling in Canada, or have been.

Mr. George F. Baker went to Niagara with the Reymond excursion party.

Rev. Theodore C. Williams and wife have been visiting old friends and parishoners here.

An afternoon party was given at the residence of Francis H. Nourse on Central street, one day last week.

The *Star* says Rev. Mr. Winn will soon move to Woburn, where he is pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Madams C. A. Cutter, S. A. Cutter, Roland N. Cutter and Lewis F. Cutter are at the Ravine House, Randolph, N. H.

The people are again agitating the matter of an awning over the depot platform as a protection from sun and rain.

President Brine occupied the chair at at the dinner of the sixth District Democratic Club last week, and made a speach. In introducing Hon. Eben F. Pillsbury his remarks were very graceful and pat.

Last Saturday the Winchester baseball club went to Fort Warren a played a game with the local club. It was ably played. At the close of the seventh inning the score stood 8 to 8, but the Warrens by a spurt in batting in the eighth inning pulled out ahead.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Pierce are at Winthrop—Miss L. H. Richardson is in Connecticut—Miss E. E. Marston in Sandwich—C. F. Frost and family at Cape Cod—C. H. Sleeper and wife at Wolfboro, N. H.—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stevens at Hamilton—E. H. Rice and family at Beachmont—Nellie Dunklee at Nashua, N. H.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Parkhurst, at Weston, Vt.—*Cor. Woburn Advertiser.*

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Misses S. and L. DeLorea are enjoying a vacation in Burlington.

Mr. George F. Shaw has removed to his new residence at the Walker place.

The rides around Burlington are very pleasant at this season and attract many people.

The Sunday evening services are very successful and well attended. The hour of half past five seems to be generally satisfactory.

On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, the Town Library presents a cheerful appearance. It has a large share of patronage.

LITERARY NOTICES.

OUR LITTLE ONES for August contains sixteen illustrated articles, besides a piece of summer music and other good things. The pictures are all very handsome, exactly fitted to the season, and the stories and poetry that go with them will please the small people very much. OUR LITTLE ONES is published by the Russell Publishing Company, Boston.

Board of Trade.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade was held at the rooms last Tuesday evening. It was very well attended. At a little after 8 o'clock President James Skinner called the meeting to order and the minutes of the previous meeting were read by Secretary Champney. E. E. Thompson, Esq. reported progress of the special committee on widening Main street below Church Avenue, and said the committee would attend the meeting and hearing by the County Commissioners at the room of the Selectmen in Woburn, on July 23rd instant, at 7.45 o'clock, a. m. It was thought, from the fact of a second hearing, that possibly there was opposition to the scheme by land-owners, or others.

Mr. Frederick A. Flint renewed the suggestions of a previous meeting in relation to some understanding with Superintendent Mellen in respect to the hill on which the James N. Dow house stands and the thin skimming of one on the opposite side of the track. The idea of Mr. Flint comprehended the levelling of that hill down to street grading, and a conference with the management of the railroad respecting what ought and can be done. Mr. Flint's idea was discussed at some length and generally endorsed. Mr. John Winn thought the premises comprising the Dow estate had better remain in statu quo until land damages were settled by the County Commissions, and the appointment of a special committee was not pressed. In connection with this subject the bond given by the citizens to the Railroad Company was discussed. There was not a clear nor unanimous understanding of the provisions of the bond except to the extent that some forty or fifty of the citizens are holden and firmly bound to settle and pay for all land damages on the route of the extension over and above $5,000. There is to be a meeting on this matter.

Another subject of importance that came before the meeting was the removal and destination of the Drew house on Common street. The rumor had been current for some days that the Company propose to move the house to the West side of the new railroad track and place it on a strip of the Dr. Harlow property lying between Dr. Graves's and the track. Dr. Frank Graves was solicited to attend the meeting and present the facts of the case as he had recently learned them from the railroad officials, which he did. He had been informed by Mr. Crockett, Superintendent of the Southern Division, that the rumors were true; that, though not fully settled, the Drew house would doubtless be moved as above set forth, namely on to the narrow strip of land between the doctor's residence and the track.

This the Board thought was a serious matter that demanded immediate attention. It was discussed by President Skinner, Secretary Champney, Mr. John Winn, E. E. Thompson, B. F. Whittemore, Fred A. Flint, William M. Miller, W. W. Hill and others, and there was no division of opinion concerning what ought to be done. Mr. John Winn did not believe the R. R. Company contemplated or would locate the Drew house between the track and Dr. Graves's, because, he said, to do so would be doing a great injustice to the people of Woburn. Mr. Mellen knows, or if he does not he should be informed at once, that the citizens of Woburn feel a very great pride in their beautiful Public Library and its surroundings. Pleasant street is made and kept handsome because the Public Library and its fine grounds are on it. The people hold these in very choice esteem, and they mean that others shall respect these feelings. If Mr. Mellen goes to work and puts up an unsightly house near that elegant Library and its delightful grounds, the same to be inhabited by anybody that will pay the highest rent for it, it will be a violation of the moral rights of the town. It would not be tolerated without warm protest, and if the management are wise they will haul the Drew building over on to Prospect street.

The Special Committee of the Executive Committee of the Board, consisting of William V. Kellen, J. B. McDonald, Charles S. Converse, Benjamin Hinckley, James Skinner, William T. Grammer, S. Frank Trull, were, on motion, instructed to confer with the railroad officials on this subject, to protest against the Drew house scheme as narrated by Dr. Graves, and report. Mr. John Winn was added to the committee.

Mr. William M. Miller, on inquiry by President Skinner, stated the condition of progress on the book. He had three more pictures to take—the factories of James Skinner & Co., Bryant & King, and the Central House stand. These would be done this week probably. The meeting then adjourned.

The Coming Man.

The coming man will be happy if—? Those two little letters, forming a diminutive preposition, are of far greater consequence than the size of the word they form would seem to warrant, and have, thus connected, proved a mighty stumbling block in the way of mankind. The coming man will be happy if—he is not disappointed in politics; if his mother-in-law does not come to live with him; if he is contented with what he has; if he doesn't sigh after the unattainable; if he does not worship the almighty dollar to exclusion of everything else; if he doesn't eat cucumbers in July; if he doesn't drink too much "cold tea;" if he is able to come home on lodge nights without hanging his hat on the lighted gas jet and putting his watch into the water pitcher instead of his false teeth. He will be happy if his best girl does not jilt him for another fellow with greater advantages as to ice cream and fried oysters; if he doesn't "gamble on the green" along with the black sheep of the flock; if he doesn't buy options in pork and wheat; if he keeps out of debt; if he observes the golden rule, and so forth.

Under False Colors. Notwithstanding the protection with which the law encircles patent rights and trade marks, no sooner does a valuable patent or proprietary article make its appearance than a horde of unprincipled persons try by every means to imitate the original. Pyles Pearline, celebrated as a washing compound, has had a score of imitations, but the superiority of the genuine article over the counterfeits is so plainly apparent that very few people have been deceived.

Adam and Eve were the only people who never bewailed the successful days of their ancestors.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

New England.

A rattlesnake with 15 rattles was killed at Suncook, N. H., recently.

The forth-ninth regiment will hold a reunion at Great Barrington early in September.

The Laurel-street Methodist Episcopal church, Worcester, celebrated its fortieth anniversary on Sunday.

Michael Feeney, a laborer, was drowned while bathing at Stillwater, in the south part of Worcester, Monday.

Springfield, Mass., is growing and there is likely to be an increase in the valuation this year over last of $500,000.

Cyrus Rushway of East Canaan, N. H., has been bound over in $300 for an assault with intent to kill his mother-in-law.

Although more than a fortnight has passed since Burkhardt's icehouses, at Lake Massapoag, Sharon, were struck by lightning, the fire was still smouldering Sunday.

The veterans of Dover N. H., and vicinity, who were stationed at Ft. Constitution, Portsmouth harbor, during the rebellion, will hold a reunion at the latter place July 28.

At South Abington, Mass., burglars Sunday night entered the grocery store of William Spellman and the market of Gibbs & Co. At the latter place they secured a considerable quantity of fruit, and the former about $40 worth of cigars and tobacco.

A private despatch received at Portland Monday says that Ezekiel Pease, aged 19 years, a fisherman of St. George, while off the coast walked overboard in his sleep and was drowned. This was the third time that he had walked overboard when asleep.

William A. Ray, of Bath, Me., charged with outraging Mary Crosby, was Monday forenoon arraigned before Judge Millay. As the girl was too ill to appear the case was continued until Saturday. The respondent was placed under $2000 bonds.

On Saturday several men were riding on the Buckport branch of the Maine Central railroad when Mr. Royal, the fireman, suddenly fell from the car. An examination showed that he had been struck by a bullet fired by an unknown person. A physician was called, and he thinks that the man is not fatally injured. The shooting was probably accidential.

Forty-five men employed in Clerk & Lennox's morocco dressing department Haverhill, Mass., went out on a strike Monday morning because Michael Collins was appointed foreman of the room. Collins has worked for Clerk & Lennox for 10 years. The firm say they will run their own business as they please.

The trouble existing between Davis, Gurney & Sons and their employes at South Abington, Mass., was settled Monday, being compromised. All the men returned to work. The lock on the door in question has been placed inside, so that the men may use it in their exit, but are obliged to enter through the office on the second floor.

A very severe squall, with thunder and lightning, passed over Plymouth, Mass., Tuesday. One house was struck by lightning, and a woman in the house was injured. A brick from the new chimney building at the Plymouth Cordage works struck a workman on the head. He is not expected to live. Chimneys were blown down, and other minor damage was done.

Charles Plummer, employed in the machine shop of the Lawrence mills, Lowell, was at work Tuesday morning, when an emery wheel burst and flew in every direction. Plummer had his skull fractured, one eye almost gouged out, one wrist broken and his hand crushed. He was taken to the Lowell hospital in an unconscious state, and lies in a critical condition.

The pay of the weavers at the Arlington mills in Lawrence has been reduced from 65 cents to 45 cents per cut. These weavers have been running two looms, but now they are given three, which makes wages received about the same as before, with half as much more work to do. There are 700 weavers employed in this mill. The operatives in the dressing rooms have also been cut nearly in the same proportion.

A sad case of the results of dime novel literature came before the district court in Plymouth, Mass., Monday. Three lads from Duxbury were brought up charged with breaking and entering houses and stores. They all pleaded guilty. By recommendation of State Officer Hart their case was postponed for sentence six months. These lads had had their imaginations fired by reading trashy novels, had formed an organization, and made a hole in the grave yard as large as a hogshead, which they called their cave, and where their plunder was deposited. In it a number of stolen articles were found. The youngest lad is only 11 years old, and the other two are but a few years older. As their previous conduct had been good, the delay in sentence was given to offer a chance for reform.

"100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

Philadelphia girls are learning to fiddle. Poor things! It's their only way to draw a bow.

News.

Rev. F. A. Holden of Andover, Mass., has accepted a call to the Congregational church at Barrington, N. H.

The fact that Col. A. A. Haggett will be the successor of Maj. Rowell as postmaster at Lowell is generally conceded as settled.

It is stated that Consul General Waller made arrangements before sailing to transact the London business of a New York firm, which will bring him $10,000 a year in addition to his salary.

The invitation list to Beatrice's wedding, drawn out by the queen herself, includes the names of all the people now living who were concerned in the birth christening and confirmation of the bride.

Mr. Peter E. Dolliver, well known as a prominent shipbuilder and caulker in East Boston, was stricken with paralysis at Somerville on the 11th inst., and is still so low that his most intimate friends are not allowed to see him.

John Collophy, aged 30, lately employed as a workman for Contractor Feely of New York, was shot dead by Michael Casey. Casey was arrested and acknowledged the shooting. Both men were unmarried. They had been drinking.

The king of Bavaria has written to Miss Mary Anderson's manager asking for the terms upon which Miss Andersons will consent to play "Pygmalion and Galatea" in his theatre for a short season for his sole benefit, himself to be the only spectator.

Constable A. B. Smick of Cabell county, Va., went to the house of John T. Blake, a farmer, and levied upon a cow to satisfy an execution. Blake resisted and struck Smick on the left arm with an axe, inflicting a fearful wound. He was about to repeat the blow, when Smick shot him dead.

A despatch from Douglass, Kan., says that the remaining bodies of the victims of the drowning accident were recovered Monday night. The party had been on an expedition for wild plums. The top of another wagon was found, supposed to belong to an emigrant wagon which was seen near the river the evening previous. If this is the case, four more victims are added to the list.

Jacob Walp, for whose murder John Frey was arrested at Reading, Pa., Saturday night, and whose wife was to have been arrested Monday, as Frey's accomplice, was found this morning seeking work among the farmers near Fleetwood, this county. He is in good health and spirits, and says he left home merely because of ill-treatment. He had heard nothing of Frey's arrest. Frey will be released immediately.

It is related of the late J. B. Buckstone, the English comedian, that an ambitious author once read a drama to him. The wit and poetry of the dialogue went for nothing. Meanwhile the embryo Shakespeare listened in vain for a word of commendation from the manager of the Haymarket. At last he said: "I am afraid you do not care for my writing?" "Oh, yes," replied Buckstone, "I dare say the company will be very pleased with it, but I am waiting till I enter. You don't expect a hen to cackle over another hen's eggs, do you?"

A despatch from Eagle Pass, says: The Sabinas coal mines were ordered closod Tuesday by a Mexican federal judge on a suit brought by Milmo, the Mexican banker, who claims the property. This is the third time since the mines were opened in 1883 that operations have been stopped by order of the court, at the instance of Milmo, who claims the property under a Spanish grant to his wife's ancestors. These mines were turning off 100 tons daily, employing 200 men, who are thrown out of employment. The property with improvements is worth $1,500,000. It is expected that the embargo will be removed indide of 30 days, as General Manager Johnson is taking steps in the matter.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. Kings's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at W. W. Hill's Drug Store. Large size 50 cents and $1.00.

The Shoes

That are bought at Stetson's establishment corner of Hanover and Blackstone streets, Boston, can be depended on for real downright wear. Also, they can be purchased at prices which bring them within the reach of all. For instance, a lady can buy at this store a very nice Kid Button Boot for $2, while gentlemen can procure a high lace Congress or Button Boot at prices from $2 to $3 a pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The store also carries a full line of durable shoes for children. Stetson's old established stand, 158 Hanover, corner of Blackstone streets, Boston. Convenient to northern depots.

In a recent lecture delivered at Salt Lake City, Belva Lockwood gave it as her opinion that it was all well enough for the milk and water class of women to get married, but that the sterner members of the sex should never entertain the idea.

"I—aw—observe that you have a fine collection of plants here," said a dude while making a call upon a young lady. "So all my friends say," she said. "I'm vewy fond of plants myself," he continued; "I'll venchaw to say you cannot name my favowrite plant." "I think I could," she said, with an arch smile. "Pway name it, then." "The thistle."

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a billious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, any henceforward you will rejoice in the praisd of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill opp. the Common.

A Persian philosopher being asked by what method he had acquired so much knowledge, answered: "By not being prevented by shame from asking questions when I was ignorant." According to this notion, a five-year old boy traveling in the cars with his mother ought to acquire enough knowledge in a journey of fifteen miles to split his head wide open.

Despatches from Portsmouth, O., state that Charles Demarin, son and chief deputy of Post master Damarin, has absconded with $2700 of government funds. His father says the shortage will be made good as soon as the amount can be definitely ascertained.

During a fight at Kerns park, Allentown, Pa., Monday night, one of the participants received seven stab wounds, and is not expected to live. His assailant fled.

Stilson Hutchins says it is not true that James G. Blaine owns any stock or interest in the Washington *Post* or that he ever did.

John Bigelow will issue a two volume collection of the speeches and writings of Samuel J. Tilden sometime during the present summer.

William Tinsley of Cincinnati, the oldest architect in the United States, has just died, aged 81.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS FOR *That Ache in Small of Back.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS RELIEVES *Weary, Aching Bones.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES *Dyspepsia.*

Dyspepsia.

GENTS:—I feel it my duty to say respecting Burdock Blood Bitters, that it is the best medicine I ever took. I suffered two or three years from stomach troubles and dyspepsia as well as from liver and kidney complaint. I was not able to attend to my business. My wife was afflicted in much the same way. We read of your Bitters in the papers and made up our minds that we would *try them.* The result is my wife and I began to improve at once, and I am now able to do more hard work than before in ten years. It relieved my kidney troubles as well. We both wish you, the makers of it, Godspeed.

JOSEPH LANDON,
Chelsea, Vt.

W. A. PRIOR. H. N. CONN.

PRIOR & CONN,

Prepared Peat Kindling,

169 Main Street, Woburn.

Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

FURNITURE

Of all description at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TOWN WARRANT

TOWN OF WOBURN.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX ss.

To either of the Constables of the Town of Woburn in said county, GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Woburn qualified to vote in town affairs to meet at Lyceum Hall, in said Woburn, on WEDNESDAY, the Twenty-ninth day of July, 1885, at four of the clock, P. M. to act on the following articles, viz:

ARTICLE 1.—To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ARTICLE 2. To see if the Town will appropriate and authorize the hiring of a sum of money for Water Works Construction or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 3.—To see if the Town will appropriate money to pay for the care of public clocks on churches or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 4.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on laying out Glenwood street, as a public way.

ARTICLE 5.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on the matter referred to them at the last annual Town meeting relating to the discrepancy between the accounts of the Treasurer and Auditor.

ARTICLE 6.—To see if the Town will change the name of Rag Rock Avenue to Jackson street.

ARTICLE 7.—To see if the Town will direct the Committee on Winn Bequest, appointed February 17, 1876, to make a final report, discharge said Committee, or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 8.—To see if the Town will require its school committee annually to appoint a superintendent of schools, pursuant to Section 43 of Chap. 44 of the Public Statutes.

ARTICLE. 9.—To see if the Town will vote to accept Chapter 273 of the Acts of 1885, being "an Act to incorporate the Woburn Public Library," or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 10.—To see if the Town will appoint a Committee to revise the Town By-Laws, or do anything in relation to the same.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant by causing an attested copy of the same to be posted up at each of the Government Post Offices in Town, and published in the *Woburn Advertiser,* and WOBURN JOURNAL, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time of holding said meeting.

Given under our hands and the seal of the Town affixed, this fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1885.

JAMES MAGUIRE,
THOMAS H. HILL,
W. C. KENNEY,
E. C. COTTLE,
LAWRENCE READE,
EUSTACE CUMMINGS,
JOSEPH M. EATON,
WILLIAM BEGGS,
JOHN FERGUSON,
Selectmen of Woburn.

A true copy. Attest:
CHARLES K. CONN, Constable of Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certained Mortgage Deed, given by David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson, his wife, in her own right, and Mary F. Sisson to Napoleon B. Bryant, dated January seventh, 1876, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1309, Fol. 262, and duly assigned to William W. Lowe, the subscriber, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of forecloseing the same, will be sold at public auction, at the Postoffice in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of August, 1885, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain piece, or parcel, of land, with the buildings thereon, situate and numbered seventy-three (73) on Pearl street in that part of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, formerly called Charlestown, and known as the Bunker Hill District, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the northerly corner thereof on said Pearl street at land now or late of Enoch Richards, and running southwesterly, by said Pearl street, twenty-five feet, more or less, to the centre of the partition which separates the two houses; thence running southeasterly by said centre of said partition, and so continuing by land now, or late, of George Foster, fifty-nine and 7-10 feet; thence running northeasterly, by land now, or late, of the City of Charlestown, about twenty-five feet; thence running northwesterly, by said Richard's land, fifty-nine and 7-10 feet, to the corner begun at, with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging. Said premises will be sold and conveyed subject to all unpaid taxes and all legal tax titles, and subject also to two mortgages one given by Mary F. Sisson, Harriet C. Pickens and Diana S. Mackintire to Charles M. Ellis, dated July 24, 1872, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1312, Fol. 161; and one from David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson to said Ellis, dated April 1, 1875, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1265, Fol. 54, and the unpaid interest thereon.

Terms of sale: three hundred dollars to be paid at time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days on delivery of deed.

WILLIAM W. LOWE,
Assignee of said Mortgage.

Boston, July 14, 1885.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We are constantly receiving bargains in Boots and Shoes. We always give our customers the benefit.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

BURDETT Business COLLEGE

167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES — AT — WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



STONEHAM Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers — AT — Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

Bargains in Lounges at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

Next door to Bank Block.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Kate Moran, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Lawrence Reade, of Woburn in the county of Middlesex:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

29-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Less than Boston Prices. Ice Chests and Baby Carriages at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

8 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS!!

SCHOOL BONDS AND CAREFULLY SELECTED FARM MORTGAGES in the "corn belt" of Dakota—the best and most fertile part of the Territory. Interest paid semi-annually at your home. Safest, best and most prompt paying investment obtainable. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write us for copy School Bond Law and full particulars. First-class reference. THE CITIZENS' BANK, Grand View, Dakota.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of John Fitzgerald, late of Winchester, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Lawrence Reade, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed a Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court, this third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

22-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

CHAMBER SETS

At less than Boston Prices.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED! A MAN! INTELLIGENT, Ambitious, Energetic, different department. LADY $10. GAY BROS., BOX 1,583, N. Y. to secure and fill our orders in his section. Responsible House. References exchanged. Also in SALARY $75 TO $100

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

July 15, 1885. McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

FURNITURE

Of all description at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Black Cashmeres!

Our Special Values

AT 50 cents, 75 cents, $1.00,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

We take great pride in our Black Cashmeres. We take especial care to procure the best that the market affords at the above prices. We are certain that these values cannot be surpassed.

We invite you to compare our goods with any bought in Boston or elsewhere.

BLACK NUN'S VEILING

AT POPULAR PRICES.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 4tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS — WITH — DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give DOUBLE WEAR. *Most economical* rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boots, and the PRICE NO HIGHER. Call and examine the goods.



FOR SALE BY

SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Trunks and Bags,

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free,* a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who do not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Kate Moran, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court, praying that Lawrence Reade, or some other suitable person may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

29-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

THE WOBURN Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, July 24. Polo. Woburns vs. Old Salems.

Tuesday, July 28. Polo. Nantaskets vs. Woburns.

Rink will be open Tuesdays and Fridays for Polo.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

HENRY KIRK, Floor Manager.

THE WOBURN COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE — WITH — A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.

Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE.



UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. AWARDED GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1883. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co. &c. Manufactured by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Can sent by Mail, 25c.

A RAINY DAY.

On a day like this, when the streets are wet,
When the skies are gray and the rain is falling;
How can you hinder an old regret
For a joy long dead, and a hope long set,
From rising out of its grave and calling?
Calling to you with a voice so shrill,
That it scares the reason and stuns the will.

On a day like this, when the sun is hid,
And you and your heart are housed together;
If memories come to you all unbid,
And something suddenly wets your lid,
Like a gust of the outdoor weather,
Why, who is in fault but the dim old day,
Too dark for labor, too dull for play?

On a day like this, that is blurred and gray,
When the rain drips down in a ceaseless fashion;
If a dream that you banished and put away
Comes back to stare in your face and say
Mute eloquent words of passion—
If the whole vast universe seems amiss—
Why, who can help it—a day like this?

What it All Costs.

There are 4,537 licensed distilleries in the United States or 1 distillery for every 9,938 of our population; 3,559 breweries, or 1 to every 13,200 of the population. There are also 4,100 wholesale liquor dealers, or 1 to every 11,000 of our population; and 153,618 retail liquor dealers who paid the Government tax in 1877, or about 1 in every 260 of our population. There are about 40,000,000 of people drinking over $700,000,000 worth of liquor annually. The total valuation of church property in 1872 was $354,483,581, less than the amount spent for liquor in 6 months. Allowing 5 persons to a family, there would be 8,000,000 of families in the United States. The amount of money spent in the retail liquor trade in one year would purchase for every family in our land one copy of the Holy Bible, worth $10; 1 Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, worth $10; 1 set of the Comprehensive Commentary, six volumes each, 4to, $12; Josephus' Complete Works, 2 vols. 8vo, $3; Dick's Complete Works, 2 vols. 4to, $5; Hume's History of England, 6 vols. 12mo, $5; Gibbon's History of Rome, 6vols. 12mo, $5; History of the United States $4. There are in the foregoing books, all of which are highly valuable, 25 volumes for every family. They are books, too, that should be in every well regulated household. To a family who will read them they are of inestimable value.

Besides these 200,000,000 of valuable books there is a sufficiency remaining to furnish each of these families a first-class religious paper, a first-class agricultural paper, a first-class secular paper, *The National Temperance Advocate*, a first class country paper, and a first-class temperance paper. These papers are all the very best, and there are six to every family, all full of valuable information.

Besides these 200,000 000 of volumes and 88,000,000 of weekly and monthly issues, there is enough remaining to employ 80,000 Christian ministers, at a salary of $1,000 each. In making these 8,000,000 Bibles, 8,000,000 Dictionaries, 48,000,000 volumes of Commentaries, 16,000,000 volumes of Dick's Works, 16,000,000 volumes of Josephus, 48,000,000 volumes of Hume's History of England, 48,000,000 volumes of Gibbon's History of Rome, and 8,000,000 volumes of the History of the United States, would furnish employment to an army of men for the year that would give an impetus to industry that would vibrate through the length and breadth of our country.

Then, too, there is the manufacture of all this paper of which the books are made; also the manufacture of all the leather used in binding them. Then, too, there are the boxes used for shipping these books; furnishing the lumber and nails for making the boxes; carting the books to the depots, carrying them on the railroads, and selling them; which, in all, would give employment to at least 1,000,000 of men.

Then, too, making the paper and printing 48,000,000 papers for one year would give employment to another great army of men. These parties employed must be fed, clothed, and shod, which would give employment to another great army of grocerymen, merchants, farmers, tailors, seamstresses, shoemakers, manufacturers, milliners, hatters, and housekeepers. These families, again, would give employment to at least 250,000 young ladies as teachers. Besides all these, here are 80,000 ministers' families to be housed, fed, clothed, warmed, educated, and provided for. Here will be employment for at least 200,000 more persons. These persons thus employed will swell the wave of useful industry until every family in our land is reached. This $700,000,000, which is now worse than lost to our country, now used in making paupers, felons, lunatics, idiots, vagrants, and orphans, if used for legitimate purposes, would place our land and nation, in less than a year, in the highest state of prosperity. There would be employment for every man and woman at a reasonable compensation. All our manufactories would be in operation. Then there would be a market for all our produce, the cry of hard times which now fills our land would be silenced, and we would hear in its stead the song of prosperity and thanksgiving.

What Makes Calamity of Life.

When a long-suffering fisherman accidentally and unexpectedly finds a big trout has actually grabbed his hook and shows fight and darts around and pitches and cavorts, and lashes the water, and bends the pole almost double, and you brace yourself for the great occasion with hope in your eye and your heart in your mouth and begin to draw him in and up and out, and just at the inexpressible moment of success and triumph he gives a flirt and falls back—oh, what a fall was that, my countrymen! What goneness, what helplessness, what crushing, subduing feelings come over a man. He couldn't smile if he was going to be hung if he didn't. It is worse than to have a cow die, or to be left by the train. I have experienced that, and gone home as humble as a wet dog. It is a $10 gift over the loss of a half dollar fish.

"How are the clocks to-day?" he asked as he stepped into a jewelry store and smiled on the clerk. The clerk had the presence of mind to say; "Oh! they're all on a strike." As would be said in a novel, Herbert de Quincy disappeared athwart the glimmering gloom.

China offers as attractive a field for the work of professional explorers as any other country on the globe. It has recently been ascertained that the Chinese coal fields occupy an area of 400,000 square miles.

The Beauties of Mexican Feather Work.

While in Mexico I tried hard to find out how they made the lovely birds on cards which they offered for sale on the streets. A friend took me to the house of one of these artists. It was a little hovel, where he sat on the mud floor and toiled. But when he heard us coming he put away all his work and would not let us see it. He was an Indian, with brown skin and black, straight hair. He wore ragged clothes and had an old blanket to keep him warm at night. Poor as he was, no money would tempt him to show us the secret process he had learned from his father, which had been kept in the family for hundreds of years. Great skill is required to produce a perfect picture. First, the Indian traces on the card the outlines of the body of the bird in wax, just enough for the feathers to stick to. Then he begins at the lower part and places them on, one at a time, one row lapping over the other as a slater lays slates. He works very slowly and patiently. Perhaps this is the secret of his perfect work, and the reason that no other people have been able to equal him. The result is, a bird that looks as if it might sing or fly. The eyes are made with small glass beads, and the bill and feet are painted so nicely that they appear to be a part of the bird. Then he paints a twig or branch for it to rest on, or makes one from a feather and his work is done.—*San Antonio Light.*

How Boys Should be Taught

Long before scientific subjects and foreign tongues are begun boys should be taught their own language. Let them become acquainted with the ordinary branches, reading, writing and arithmetic, and in the earliest stages with nothing more, unless in cases of decided taste. At the age of 9 or 10 comes the true time for learning languages. Then the child can acquire more in this department than a man of 25. At this date I first began my own Latin, and I think that Greek may well be begun a year or so later. This language period continues until about 12, and up till this time I don't approve abstract scientific teaching. Let children become acquainted with the objects with which science deals. But at this age abstruse scientific reasoning often injures the brain. After 12 or 13, however, these subjects may be introduced. In my opinion a boy should be prepared for college at 16. I know that in the German gymnasia the higher teaching begins at 10 and lasts until 18, when the young men enter the universities. But these institutions are far more elaborate and better equipped than our primary schools, and the young men who are sent from them to the universities are as highly educated as those in the sophomore class of an American college.—*President McCosh of Princeton.*

His Last Fight.

Col. Colborne, a member of Hicks Pasha's staff, has received from an eye-witness the story of the final catastrophe of the army of his unfortunate chief. The narrator, a boy seventeen years old, states that the Arabs swept down upon the front face of the Egyptian square, carrying it away like chaff before the wind. Seeing this, the other side of the square turned inward and commenced a death-dealing fusillade, both on the Arabs pressing into the square and on each other crossways. A terrible slaughter commenced. Hicks Pasha and the very few English officers left with him, seeing all hope of restoring order gone, spurred their horses and sprang out of the confused mass of wounded, dead, and dying. These officers fired away with their revolvers, clearing a space for themselves, till all their amunition was expended. They killed many. They had got clear outside. They then took to their swords and fought till they fell. Hicks Pasha now alone remained. He was a terror to the Arabs. They said he never struck a man with his sword without killing him. They named him Abou Deraa Dougal, the heavy-armed (or thick or brawny). He kept them all at bay, but he was struck on the wrist with a sword, and he dropped his own. Then he fell.

Men and Their Curiosity.

"In my room," relates Mr. Joly, the Canadian liberal, who was the guest of the Duke of Westminister, "was a curious, old-fashioned Swiss clock. Below it was a printed notice: 'Please do not touch.' The longer I looked at the clock the more I wondered at the reason for the strange request. Next day I ventured to ask my hostess the reason for the prohibition.

"'You are about the twentieth gentleman who has put the same question, and I find that you are just like the rest of your sex. Women are said to be proverbially curious. That label was put there to test the extent of the same weakness in men, and my experience is that men are just as curious as women. I keep a list of all the gentlemen who ask me the same question you have just put, and I find there is only one exception.'

"'Indeed,' I replied, 'and may I be permitted to ask who he was?'

"'He was Mr. Fawcett, the late postmaster-general, and he, poor man, was blind.'"—*New York Star.*

Work For Women.

Telephonic business will act upon language and condense it. The caller will soon omit "Give me 4005 please," and the girl at the office-end will soon cease to say "What number do you want?" The caller will hear the words "What number?" and will answer: "4005" "Helloa," "If you please" and "Do you want" are doomed to pass away. Politeness on the telephone can be expressed by the tone of the voice. It seems that at six o'clock the girls retire and men and boys take up the office-work for the night. This brings in two kinds of night, particularly the night of barbarism. Some men or boys are polite, but generally they seem mad and scorn to own the world and to marvel at any poor soul that may dare ring them up. The telephone should be handed over to women. It is just their kind of art. They are fond of talking, they enunciate better than men, do not get out of patience, and never mistake a clerk-ship for an ownership of the whole concern.—*The Current.*

Sensational Story-Tellers.

Nobody ever has suspected Senator Hoar of having much appreciation of the ludicrous. Among the solemn he is the most solemn. The senate has among its members a large number of good story-tellers, but their efforts upon the Massachusetts senator have been for the most part in vain. "He likes to entertain his friends," said one of his colleagues to me to-day, "by relating funny incidents now and then, but he would spoil the most laughable story ever known in telling of it." As a reconteur, by the way, Mr. Vance, of North Carolina, takes the lead among his colleagues. Senator Vest follows a good second. Then comes Mr. Palmer, of Michigan, and Mr. Jones, of Nevada. The latter is inimitable in his mining stories. His greatest rival in this particular field is Senator Bowen, of Colorado, who will tell the most excrutiatingly funny stories with the same expressionless face that he assumes when holding a full hand in a game of poker. Mr. Evart's fame as a story-teller is national. In certain directions he has no superior. Gen. Hawley is fairly good at telling a story, but his forte really consists in singing. You must have heard him sing 'The Two Grenadiers,' or something less solemn—a college song or two after dinner, when the bottle has gone its rounds and cigars have been lighted—to appreciate the Connecticut senator's genius.—*New York Tribune.*

Young George Gould.

Speaking of George Gould, it was he who first introduced Freddy Gebhard to Mrs. Langtry. Apropos of the introduction, George tells me the following story:

"Not long after the introduction there was a coolness between Gebhard and myself, the reason of which it is not necessary to explain now. One evening I was at the Brunswick, when Freddy accosted me. I saw there was something strange in his manners, but I took no notice of it.

"'I hear,' said Freddy, 'you told a reporter that you considered me a—— fool. Is that true?'

"'Everybody has a right to his own opinion, Mr. Gebhard,' I replied. 'Possibly I may have said so.'

"'Then, sir, I shall take satisfaction.'

"'Go ahead, Mr. Gebhard, and we'll have Billy Edwards as referee. When shall it be?' I asked smilingly.

"Freddy noticed my amused manner, and there was a general laugh. 'Oh, if you only said it in fun I'll say no more about it, you know, only I thought these newspaper fellows were lying.'

"That's the last I heard of Freddy's intentions, and as we usually salute each other when we meet, nothing came of it. Still, one must be responsible for his opinion, mustn't he"?—*New York Correspondence.*

Two Singular Lunatics.

A lunatic at the Morris Plains Asylum was mute for years. Even the physicians thought he had lost the power of speech. One day two of his fingers were mangled in a washing machine. To the astonishment of everybody who heard him he exclaimed: "By the great and jumping Moses, a devil is better than an inventor." That was three years ago, and he has not spoken since. Another patient, a boy in the same institution, is a lightning calculator. The most intricate problems are solved by him in fractions of a minute. The boy believes that his head is filled with little blocks with figures upon them, and they instantly fall into different positions and work out the problems. He thinks his brain, in fact, is a multiplication table. His insanity seems pardonable, for only a few sane men can compete with him as a mathematician. Every day he soaks his head in water to prevent the blocks from rattling, and occasionally he begs for oil to put into his ears so that the imaginary squares will slip upon each other more easily.—*Morristown Jerseyman.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

It has been a common thing, says the New York *Times* "for persons to joke about the alleged common practice of farmers to water the milk which they send to market. As a proof that some milk dairymen are sensitive in regard to their reputation, the case of a New York farmer named King, of Fulton county might be cited. This poor man was charged two years ago with the offense of watering his milk. He was innocent, but the disgrace of the charge so preyed upon his mind that he became insane soon after, and having suffered much from despondency for all this time he recently destroyed his life. It may be a rare case, but it is by no means singular that honest farmers should feel keenly the frequent allegations loosely made in regard to the lapses from virtue supposed to be so common among them."

Balmy Sleep.

The Infirmarian of Mount St. Clements College, Ilchester, Maryland, writes that Red Star Cough Cure has given much satisfaction in that institution. In a severe case of consumption it gave great relief, and after its use restless nights and night sweats disappeared.

A Deadly American Pie.

Should the cholera get a foothold in New York its progress will be undoubtedly hastened by the aid it will receive from the American pie industry. Just think that one pie-baking corporation alone furnishes daily 17,000 pies for consumption! And there are several others whose aggregate supply is in the neighborhood of 100,000 daily.—*New York Star.*

Wise Words.

There is not a single moment in life that we can afford to lose.

Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous toils from needless ease.

Adversity is the trial of principle without it a man can hardly know whether he is honest or not.

He that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

Sympathy is a fellow feeling with any one in trouble; it can only be fully developed where like experience exists.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this never reckon on the cost.

Good is slow; it climbs. Evil is swift; it descends. Why should we marvel that it makes great progress in a short time.

Thoughtlessness is never an excuse for wrong doing; our hasty actions disclose, as nothing else does, our habitual feelings.

Let an independent thinker show a fearless fidelity to his convictions, and the shafts of bigotry and envy fall helpless and harmless at his feet.

Half of the misery of life might be extinguished would man alleviate the general curse by mutual compassion.

Water that flows from a spring, does not freeze in the coldest winter. And those sentiments of true friendship which flow from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity.

Eat, digest; read, remember; earn, save; love, and be loved. If these four rules be strictly followed, health, intelligence, wealth, and true happiness will be the result.

Politeness is the poetry of conduct, and, like poetry, it has many qualities. Let not your politeness be too florid, but of that gentle kind which indicates refined nature.

An old writer says "there is no saying shocks me so much as that which I hear very often, that a man does not know how to pass his time. It would have been but ill-spoken by Methuselah in the 969th year of his life."

Strong passions are the life of manly virtues. But they need not necessarily be evil be because they are passions and because they are strong. The passions may be likened to blood horses, that need training and the curb only, to enable them whom they carry to achieve the most glorious triumphs.

The Physical Result of Cremation.

A curious fact in connection with cremation is the amount of ashes received from a body and the disposition made of them. The two largest bodies cremated in Philadelphia weighed two hundred pounds each, the ashes weighing four pounds eight ounces and five pounds four and a half ounces, respectively. The largest percentage of ashes thus far received was from a body weighing 180 pounds, and whose ashes weighed five pounds and eleven ounces. Various disposition has been made of the ashes, in some instances the remains being buried, in some retained in the family, and in others sent to Europe. The ashes of one subject were placed in a marble urn and deposited in a Masonic lodge-room, while those of another, Miss Clancey, the actress, were divided, a part being buried by the side of her sister in Baltimore and the rest by her mother's side in Maine.

Charles Cosgrove!

Who has not been able to attend to his business for year, was interviewed by our reporter yesterday, and says. For years I was with Bright's disease of the Kidneys. The doctors gave me up. Through an Eastern friend I obtained bottle of Sulphur Bitters. I took five bottles and now I am almost well. Keith sells them.—*San Francisco Call.*

He Favors Early Rising.

"I want a lawn mower," said a citizen yesterday, as he stepped into a hardware store.

"Any special kind you prefer?" inquired the dealer.

"No. I don't know much about lawn mowers myself, but I want noisiest one that's made. I've got a darned mean neighbor, whose children worry the life out of me with their whooping and yelling every night till ten o'clock. I want a mower that can discount a whistle, and I'll whoop it up every morning from four o'clock till breakfast, and wake up the little rats. When night comes they will be sleepy enough to go to bed at a decent hour."

A machine was picked out. "Never mind the oil can, said the citizen, as the merchant began to tie one to the handle, "I aint going to use any oil. Noise is what I'm after."—*Lincoln, Neb., State Journal.*

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, as a cure for Marasmus in Children. Wm. Farr of Brooklyn, L. I., says: "On the recommendation of my physician, Dr. Wm. Vyse, I have given my boy who was dangerously ill of Marasmus, your Emulsion, with excellent effect, and he is at present as hale and hearty as can be wished."

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor *as* thyself," and if you do not love yourself, how are you to love your neighbor?" "Ye are not your own, ye are bought with a price." Your bodies are to be presented to God as a living sacrifice. God would not accept the lame, the blind, the maimed, at the hands of his people; will He accept your body as a living sacrifice, if, through your own fault, your life is injured and physical energies are impaired? "Take heed to *thyself*," is a divine command; let Christians learn to obey it.—*Christian Safeguard.*

A Great Showing.

A careful perusal of Dr. R. C. Flower's books show that during the last 6 years he has cured with his Liver and Stomach Sanative over 1,300 cases of pronounced cancer of stomach, 32,400 of nervous dyspepsia, 17,100 gastritis, flatulency and heart-burn, most of these cases of years' standing. There is no medicine in the world like it.

When Colonel Kennedy went to jail for ten days for contempt of court, he asked the jailer, "What are those long, thick bars for?" "Those," said the jailer, "are to keep the mosquitoes from the boarders."

Reading on the Cars.

And we see little children wearing spectacles in school. Here is a reason for it: Every street car you enter you find it filled with fathers of little ones. Each of these fathers to save half an hour's time, is reading the morning newspaper. For years these fathers have ridden from one to three miles in this jolting vehicle, with the light changing at every turn of the wheels, and with the focus of the eye adjusting itself to the print with lightning-like rapidity: If there were a sliding-glass made for reading on the street car, with visible mechanism so subtle that the focus could be self-adjusted with every trembling of the object—say a wheel should fly back and forth like the balance-spring of a watch—would not the reader in the car begin to understand the task which he puts on the muscles and nerves of his eyes when he opens a newspaper in the moving car? He may possibly not be wearing out his own eyes, but he is wearing out his future children's and this beyond the chance of a doubt.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

LITERARY NOTICES.

The American nation has a double birthright—liberty and land. Its liberty it has guarded jealously, but until very recent years it seems to have been indifferent to the loss of its landed estate and ignorant of the methods by which it has been diminished. A veteran legislator, the Hon. George W. Julian, who has given special attention to the acts disposing of our public lands, tells the story in brief in a contribution to the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW for August. In the same number five medical authorities discuss the question "Can Cholera be Averted?" Felix L. Oswald contributes a suggestive article on "The Animal Soul;" and the Rev. M. J. Savage in "A Profane View of the Sanctum," brings an indictment against the daily press. The other articles, are one on "The Price of Gas," by Charles H. Botsford, one on "Temperance Reform Statistics," by Prof. W. J. Beecher, and the chapter of "Comments," by various writers, on articles in previous numbers.

He Told The Truth!

I was troubled with Liver Complaint for years, and suffered terribly. Lake the druggists advised me to take Sulphur Bitters. I took three bottles and now I am a well man.—*L. Fenner, Waterbury, Conn.*

The Electricity of Rain.

The suggestion having been made that the ignition of petroleum tanks may sometimes be caused by sparks from the rain of thunder clouds, some interesting results obtained with an old piece of apparatus have been called to mind. In these experiments an electrometer showed that the drops of occasional showers are almost always more or less charged with electricity, and that it is only totally absent during foggy, moist days, and long storms. The strongest charges were obtained during thunderstorms; but the air even has given indications occasionally of an electric charge without any fall of rain.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

Let us be wary of the smart young man. How consummate are his personal attractions. His address is pleasant. His imagination is his faculty. He is a most persuasive conversationalist. Listen to him and the false seems true, and fiction real. Success attends his early ventures. He is envied, petted, courted, feasted, trusted. He handles millions. His methods are never questioned. Dividends are facts. Ask no questions for conscience' sake. Now look at his powerful temptations. He fancies that fortune is his slave; but his 'black Friday' comes at last. The sheriff arrests him; the dungeon awaits him. His day of extravagance is ended. Money gone, jewels and fast horses sold, and the banquet hall is forsaken.—*Dr. J. P. Newman.*

"BOSTON, Jan. 3, 1879.

"F. W. Kinsman, Esq.: Dear Sir.—Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam seems to give universal satisfaction, both as to quality and price. We sell more of it than of all cough medicines combined, and have yet to hear of the first intimation in which it has failed to give satisfaction.

Yours truly,
RUST BROS. & BIRD."

"So you say you were once chased by Indians?" said Ethelinda to her bashful lover, George. "Yes," replied George, "three of us were chased an entire day by a band of hostiles." "And you received no injury?" "No. We got away from them, but it was a pretty tight squeeze." "A what?" "A tight squeeze." "What's that?" "You don't know what a tight squeeze is? Well, er—that is to say—by Jove, you know—I, er—guess it's about time you did know, I—er—will give you an illustration." And he did.

If you do not take care of yourself, no one else can take care of you. And remember one thing, nobody can suffer for you, ache for you, be sick for you, or die for you. And remember also, that no person will ever thank you for killing yourself. You may work, struggle, worry and toil till you work yourself down to the grave for others, and they will call you a fool for doing so. Take care of your health, your work, and your business.

Every day adds to the great amount of evidence as to the curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Letters are continually being received from all sections of the country, telling of benefits derived from this great medicine. It is unequalled for general debility, and as a blood purifier, expelling every trace of scrofula or other impurity. Now is the time to take it. Made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

One of the witnesses in the case of the State vs. Rhodes Danforth, said in giving his testimony, that Danforth thought all the girls were "mashed" on him. "He's a sort of dude, then?" queried the examining lawyer. "No, sir," was the reply; "a dude is a fellow who is mashed on himself." The aptness of the definition caused a smile that was almost audible.

"Yes, stranger," said a passenger from Texas, "I'm goin' down East on an important errand. Don't mind telling you that I'm going to be married. You can imagine how good-natured and jolly I feel." "Yes; but don't you feel a little anxiety, a little trepidation, about taking such an important step in life?" "Nary a trep, stranger." "Have you ever been married before?" "No; but I've been in one fight with Injuns, two scrimmages with cowboys, an' went through four cyclones. I'm no chicken."

An Irishman explained that he was smiling because he had seen his cousin from Cork that day. On being asked if there was good news from home, he replied, "I only saw him across the street, and when I ran up to him I found he was not the man."

"What song will I sing for you to-night?" she asked him. "Sing that old Scotch song: "I canna leave the auld folks yet, we'd better bide a wee." "Oh, George, that is a very ugly song. It suggests procrastination. Let me sing that beautiful song, 'Just now.'"

It was a mischievous Boston girl in the marriage service, repeated the clergyman's solemn line, "Promising to love, honor, and obey," in this novel form, "Promising to love, honor and be gay." He wanted to smile, but didn't dare; neither did he dare insist that she say it right.

A clergyman in Central Illinois startled his congregation a few Sundays ago by making the following announcement "Remember our communion services next Sunday forenoon. The Lord will be with us during the morning service, and the bishop in the evening."

Umbrellas in 1845, according to a recent writer, weighed about three pounds and a half. The men who stole umbrellas in 1845 must have been quite muscular.

"What is it?" shrieks a sensational divine, "that puts out the lamps of human joy?" We would timidly suggest that tight boots can come about as near doing that same as anything outside of tophet we can call to mind.

"Are you papa's boy?" "Yes sir." "And are you mamma's boy?" "Yes, sir." "But how can you be papa's boy and mamma's boy at the same time?" (After a pause) "Can't a nice carriage have two horses?"

The United States has $1,000,000,000 worth of watered railway stock. They might build a canal and float the national debt on it.

When a girl is young she wants numerous dolls, but when she grows older her wants increase, and she desires several dollars.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
Germania Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

A late fashion dictum is that only widows should wear widows ruching. Then we suppose only nuns should wear nun's veiling, and only codfish should attend codfish balls.

When you have those distressed feelings incident to Heart Disease, no remedy can give you such relief as Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator—thirty years record. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.10 and 11.35 A. M., 1.00, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.35, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. **Sunday** 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.50, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. **Sunday** 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.55 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.35 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

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For those deathly Bilious Spells, depend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspepsia is cured by using SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; Clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

General Debility needs a gentle tonic Use SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will not be troubled.

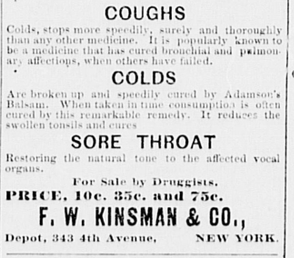
SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Sulphur Bitters.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.



WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT
DR. R. C. FLOWER'S
REMEDIES.

Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."
REV. SYLVESTER CLARK,
Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 Prospect St., Bridgeport, Conn., Feb., 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."
Mrs. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing and I gladly testify to its merits."
Mrs. A. G. BETTS.

GEO. T. MOFFATT, M. D., D. D. S., 132 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have found in Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills a remedy that I can heartily recommend. Their action is perfect, and their good effects permanent."

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.

"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth."
Mrs. F. C. BAILEY.

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ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

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Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

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Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

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Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

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Horse cars leave No. Woburn at 6.00, 7.00, 8.25, 9.45, 11.35 A. M., 12.40, 3.20, 4.35 5.40, 6.35, 7.40 P.M. Saturdays at 8.50 P. M
Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.35 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5.05 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M. Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.
39 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



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4-52

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First Baptist. Main street, corner of Park. Rev. D. D. Winn, pastor.
First Methodist Episcopal. Main street, corner of Walnut. Rev. N. B. Fiske, pastor.
Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kellows, pastor.
First Unitarian. Pleasant street, corner Winn. Rev. Henry A. Westall, pastor.
Unitarian Chapel Association. Minot street, North Woburn.
Trinity Episcopal. Main street, opposite Franklin. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, M.
All Saints Chapel. Central St., Montvale
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" " 26. " Main and School (No. Woburn).
" " 52. " Lexington and Burlington (Nichols' Corner).
" " 35. " Willow and Bedford (Cummingsville).
" " 45. " Salem and Pine (Walnut Hill).
" " 46. Schoolhouse (Montvale).
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Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

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I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. & A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Main street Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 173 Main street Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
K. of H. Ramford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
U. O. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 205 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
St. Charles T. A. Society. Lyceum Building, Main street.
L. O. L. No Surrender Lodge, No. 110. 172 Main street.
Y. M. C. A. Rooms 218 Main street.
Celtic Society. Hibernian Hall, 205 Main street.
Rumford Historical Association. Count Rumford's birthplace, North Woburn.
Mishawum Club. Rooms 173 Main street.
Woburn Associates. Rooms Lyceum Hall Building.
Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
Twenty Associates. Rooms 211 Main street.
Utopia Club. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
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The Woburn Journal

FACES.

There are faces cold as the ice,
And faces warm as the sun;
There are faces all marred with vice,
And faces we ever shun;
There are faces vacant of thought—
Fair faces, but nothing more;
There are faces with sunlight caught,
Sweet faces we half adore.

There are faces so hard we shrink
To greet with a word or kiss;
There are faces from which we drink,
And faces we ever miss;
There are faces as dark as a cloud
Foretelling a storm of rain,
And faces that are gay and proud,
Revealing a soul all vain.

There are faces kind with a love
That reflect the love benign—
The that shines from heaven above,
And is of a friend the sign;
There are faces that wear a frown,
Driving the world away;
And faces that tell of a crown
As bright as a cloudless day.

There are cynical faces mean,
That sneer with never a word,
And faces composed and serene
By the power of the Truth once heard;
There are beautiful faces oft,
But not of the chalk or paint;
There are faces pure and soft,
The faces quite of a saint.

God pity some faces I see!
They speak of a life of shame;
God pity some faces I see!
They tell of no worldly aim;
I read in the faces around
Every thought that lies within,
Virtues all fair, or hopes profound,
Every vice or secret sin.

We chisel our thoughts in the face,
Emotions paint unawares,
With our minds and hearts ever trace
Our loys and griefs and cares.
It is love, it is hate we write,
Whatever we think or feel;
It is doubt, it is faith, or light,
Whatever is woe or weal.

Whatever we choose we may paint,
The feelings refined or ill,
The thought of the fiend or saint,
Whatever we love and will;
A sculptor of self we may be,
Chisel as Phidias wrought;
Carve in the face what all may see—
A soul by the masters taught.
—*Phrenological Journal.*

THE LIFE OF GEN. GRANT.

A GREAT AND NOBLE CAREER.

The following summarizes the main facts in the life af Gen. Grant:

Gen. Grant was born April 27, 1822, in Point Pleasant, Clermont county, O. He is of Scotch descent; and at the age of 17 he entered the military academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1843, receiving the rank of brevet second lieutenant. He was assigned to the 4th infantry, remaining in the army 11 years. He was engaged in all the battles of the Mexican war, save that of Buena Vista, and for his bravery received two brevets. In 1848 he married Miss Julia Dent, the daughter of a leading merchant of St. Louis; and having reached the rank of captain in 1854, he resigned his commission in the army, and engaged in farming near St. Louis. Not meeting adequate success in this vocation, however, he entered the leather trade with his father (1860) at Galena, Ill. Grant was 30 years of age when the civil war broke out, and as yet entirely unknown to public men. When, however, President Lincoln's first call for troops was made, April 15, 1861, he was found, four days afterward, drilling a company of volunteers at Galena. After having offered his services to the adjutant-general of the army without receiving any reply, the governor of Illinois employed him in the organization of volunteer troops, when, in a very brief space, he was appointed colonel of the 21st Illinois infantry. He took command of his regiment in June, and in August he was commissioned brigadier-general of volunteers, on the recommendation of the congressmen from Illinois, with none of whom he had the slightest personal acquaintance. On Sept. 1 he assumed the command of the district of Southeast Missouri, and on the 6th he, without orders, seized Paducah, commanding the navigation of the Tennessee and the Ohio rivers. Early in November he was ordered to make a demonstration in the direction of Belmont, about 18 miles below Cairo, his headquarters, which movement he effected with great skill and bravery, landing at Belmont, and breaking up the enemy's camp, with fearful odds against him. In February he moved up the Tennessee against Fort Henry in conjunction with a naval force, but the fort was silenced by the gun-boats before the troops arrived. He now, and without orders, moved upon Fort Donaldson, and with a force of 15,000 men laid siege to a garrison of 21,000. After three days of hard fighting he carried the works by assault, capturing a great number of prisoners, small arms and cannon. This was the first great success of the national troops in the war, its results being of stupendous importance. Grant was now made major-general of volunteers, and was placed in command of the district of West Tennessee. In March he moved up the Tennessee, and encamped with 39,000 men on its west bank near Pittsburg Landing, waiting the arrival of Gen. Buell with 40,000 additional troops. On April 6, however, the confederates came out from Corinth 50,000 strong, and, while 5000 of his men were beyond supporting distance, set upon him with overwhelming numbers, in the hope of crushing him before Buell arrived. Both armies fought bravely; but Grant, although suffering terribly, held his ground until the arrival of Buell turned the day in his favor. His entire loss was 12,217, and that of Beauregard, the confederate general, 10,617. Two days afterward Halleck arrived at the front, and took command of the army, Grant remaining at the head of the right wing and the reserve. In July, Halleck being made general-in-chief, Grant succeeded him in the command of the department of the Tennessee; and September 19 fought the battle of Iuka, which was only an incomplete victory owing to the failure of Gen Rosecrans to carry out his orders. Immediately after the victory of Corinth in October, in which the confederates lost largely, Grant proposed to the general-in-chief the capture of Vicksburg. Having received no answer, he, on November 2, commenced a movement into the interior of Mississippi. While threatening Vicksburg in the rear with 30,000 men, Sherman was dispatched along the Mississippi river with 40,000 to attack it in front. This whole movement failed, however, and mainly from the fact that the principal base of Grant's supplies was surrendered by Col. Murphy, who was, in consequence, dismissed from the army. In January, 1863, Grant took command in person of all the troops in the Mississippi Valley, and took up a position at a point opposite Vicksburg, and soon laid siege to the city, which with 27,000 prisoners, was surrendered to him on July 4, 1863. He was now promoted to the rank of major-general in the regular army, and was appointed to the command of the military division of the Mississippi. Upon this he concentrated his forces for the defense of Chattonooga; and Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain were carried on November 24 and 25. In consequence of all these brilliant exploits Congress ordered a gold medal for him, and presented the thanks of the nation to him and his army. On March 17, 1864, he became commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, and announced that his headquarters would be with the Army of the Potomac in the field. With nearly 700,000 men he at once planned two campaigns—one under his own command against Richmond, defended by Lee, and the other under Sherman against Atlanta, defended by Johnson. He began the movement against Richmond May 3, with an aggregate force of 140,000 men and attempted to place himself between the confederate capital and the confederate army; but Lee foiled the masterly attempt in a masterly manner by taking the offensive and precipitating, with advantage to the confederate arms, a series of battles. After the partial success at Spottsylvania he forwarded to the government the despatch closing with the memerable words, "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." His losses in the campaign, from May 8 to June 15, were 54,551. Lee's losses were about 32,000. Grant now began the siege of Petersburg, which ended after the victory at Five Forks. April, 1865, when Richmond was evacuated; and when Lee, followed by Grant, was forced to surrender his army at Appomattox Court House. At the close of the war Grant fixed his headquarters at Washington; and July 25, 1866, was commissioned General of the U. S. A., a rank created for him. He was secretary of war *ad interim* from August 12, 1867, to January 14, 1868, during the suspension of Secretary Stanton. At the national convention in Chicago, May 21, 1868, he was nominated for President, and was inaugurated March 4, 1869, when he immediately set about reconstructing the rebellious states. The act to enforce the provisions of the 14th amendment to the constitution was followed by a proclamation exhorting obedience to it. In 1871 President Grant proposed the annexation of St. Domingo as a territory of the United States, without success. At the national republican convention, held at Philadelphia June 5, 1872, he was renominated for the presidency, and in due course entered upon his second term of office. During the last session of the 42d Congress the salary of the President was doubled.

Although the presidency of Gen. Grant was, throughout and necessarily, embarrassed with questions of grave importance, his judgment, moderation and firmness were equal to the great trust reposed in him. That his administration of affairs was characterized by some defects few will attemp to deny; but then it must be admitted, also, that he was always more loyal to his own convictions than to the mere whims of party. During his term of office many salutary measures of great moment because the law of the land, and many abuses were rectified that had long obtained. Shortly after the inauguration of President Hayes Gen. Grant went abroad and traveled almost every portion of the whole civilized world. No representative man of any nation, ancient or modern, has ever been the subject of so many distinctions, honors, and mighty homages. All nations, tongues, and peoples met him with acclamations of applause. Princes and potentates did him honor before their subjects, and showered on him tokens of their esteem.

When the republican national convention met in Chicago, June 2, 1880, the name of General Grant was presented to that convention as a candidate by Senator Roscoe Conkling. The speech in which he presented his name was a notable one. Every one will recall some of its sentences. He said: "When asked whence comes our candidate, we say from Appomattox. Obeying instructions I should never dare to disregard, expressing, also, my own firm conviction, I rise in behalf of the state of New York to propose a nomination with which the country and the republican party can grandly win. The election before us will be the Austerlitz of American politics. It will decide whether for years to come the country shall be 'republican or Cossack.'.....New York is for Ulysses S. Grant.....Never defeated in war or in peace, his name is the most illustrious borne by any living man; his services attest his greatness, and the country knows them by heart. His fame was born, not alone of things written and said, but of the arduous greatness of things done, and dangers and emergencies will search in vain in the future, as they have searched in vain in the past, for any other of whom the nation leans with such confidence and trust.....Never having had 'a policy to enforce against the will of the people,' he never betrayed a cause or a friend, and the people will never betray or desert him. Vilified and reviled, truthlessly aspersed by numberless presses, not in other lands, but in his own, the assaults upon him have strengthened and seasoned his hold on the public heart. The ammunition of calumny has all been expended; the powder has all been burned once; its force is spent, and General Grant's name will glitter as a bright and imperishable star in the diadem of the republic, when those who have tried to tarnish it will have mouldered in forgotten graves, and their memories and epitaphs have vanished utterly. Never elated by success, never depressed by adversity, he has ever in peace, or in war, shown the very genius of common sense." The anti-third term sentiment was, however, too strong, and on the thirty-sixth ballot Garfield was nominated, but the supporters of Grant held solidly ballot after ballot by their candidate. On the first, out of 775 votes he received 304, and on the last 306. Nothing like the determination and persistency of this famous 306 has ever been known in American politics, unless it be the determination, courage, and quiet persistency of their candidate. General Grant labored heartily in the campaign that followed to promote the success of General Garfield and then retired to private life. Subsequently, with a view of establishing his sons in business, he himself entered business. The result is known to every one. The victim of designing sharpers, he saw his fortune swept away, and every thing save honor lost. Then came accident, infirmity and disease. Inch by inch he has contested the ground with the last enemy, though none knew better than himself that he must yield at last. Congress was finally shamed into doing what it should have done long before, and restored his name to the army roll, with his old, grandly-earned rank; but this justice was done to a dying man. He had at least this consciousness, that in his struggle with death he had the sympathy and prayers of the nation that owed him so much. But the end has come; the last battle has been fought.

"I'll Try Him a Little Longer." Gen. Grant, Before Vicksburg.

How clear and penetrating the glance that could see light beyond the darkness that bounded the vision of all others, even the most clear-sighted. Self-poised, self-sustained, equal in himself alone to the great crisis he had reached, he rises before us like some grand column, resting firm on its foundation by mere weight alone. "Call a council of officers before deciding on so hazardous a step," said the sagacious, true-hearted Sherman—but he wanted no council—his determination was unalterably taken, and nothing but positive orders from Government could change it, and no one knew how near those orders came to be issued. The President was beset with men, high in position, warning and beseeching him to remove Grant. One, who had been a firm friend of the latter, waited on Mr. Lincoln, and after reminding him of his past friendship for Grant, said that he must now abandon him. He evidently was not equal to the position that he occupied, and the good of the country required that he should be sacrificed. The President heard him through, and then, pausing thoughtfully a moment, replied: "I rather like the man. *I think I'll try him a little longer.*" What momentous results hung on that little sentence! If it had been "I'll try him no longer," who can calculate the delay, discouragements, and loss of life that would have followed. Grant, however, determined that if "a little longer" time was given him, he would be beyond the reach of orders from any source, until his fate was sealed. These might follow him as fast as snow-flakes seek the earth, yet they would not overtake the tramp of his victorious battalions, if he were successful—and if not, they would never find him. He took no precautions against false accusations should he fail—left behind no defence to save his reputation. Silent, calm, and resolute, he gave all his attention to the mighty task before him.—*From Advance Sheets Headley's Life of Grant, E. B. Treat. New York.*

Fowls like newly-cut grass. They should have all they want of it. The clippings from a lawn mower are just the thing for them. Sunflower seed, which can be easily grown without trouble forms a food of which fowls are extremely fond.

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Grant's Advance on Vicksburg.

He knew that this step was looked upon with alarm by his best officers. Not that they feared for themselves, for more loyal, fearless, and gallant subordinates never gathered around a great leader; but they feared failure and ruin to the army, and damage to the common cause. They therefore respectfully urged him not to attempt it; but he stood firm, though he stood alone. He knew, moreover, that if his purpose was known to the Government, he would be promptly ordered to face about. Still, he did not waver a moment. This quiet faith in himself invests him with a grandeur greater even than his victories.

Without parade, quietly, yet with a resolution fixed as the granite hills, he, at midnight on the 3d of May, mounted his horse, and "turned his back on the Mississippi River." The die was cast; it was now victory or annihilation, glory or disgrace, life or death, with him and his noble army. He knew all this, as he rode on through the deep night, but he felt no misgivings, no regrets. Thoughtful and solemn, as befitting so momentous a decision, he was nevertheless borne up by a serene confidence in the correctness of his judgment. Paralyzed by no forebodings, his mental faculties, instead of being depressed by the weight of responsibility he had taken on himself, were roused into tenfold activity. No orders could reach him now, until it was too late to obey them. Unfettered and free, he was in just the position for which nature designed him, and he went to work with an energy and power that astonish us. The army must be got in hand as quickly as untiring efforts, and work by night and day, could do it; and then he meant his motto should be that of Danton's "*Audace, audace, toujours, audace.*" His staff was now allowed scarcely a moment's rest, and his orders flew from point to point with bewildering rapidity. Sherman was hurried forward with urgent appeals. Hurlburt, at Memphis, was directed to send on a division at once; another was ordered from Milliken's Bend, with directions to march by brigades.

THE SURRENDER.

By a singular coincidence, the next morning was the Fourth of July, our great anniversary day, and at ten o'clock the garrison marched out by regiments, and stacked their arms on grassy slope in front of the works they had defended so long and gallantly, hanging their colors upon the centre. With that downcast look always so sad in a brave soldiers's face, they laid off their knapsacks, belts, cartridge-boxes, and cap pouches, and thus shorn of their arms and accoutrements, and leaving their colors behind them, slowly wheeled back into their works. Not a word had been spoken, save the few words of command necessary from the officers in charge, and these were uttered in a low, subdued tone, as one speaks at a funeral. The spectacle would have been mournful if the humbled foe had been an invader; but it was doubly so when it was remembered that they were citizens of a common country, brethren of the same family, and the very soil on which they stack their arms was their own birthright.

The painful ceremony lasted over an hour, and when it was over, the rebel and Federal officers mounted in haste and swept away towards the city. Thirty-one thousand six hundred men, on this eventful morning, surrendered themselves prisoners of war, of whom fifteen were generals.—*From Advance Sheets of Headley's Life of Grant. E. B. Treat, New York.*

Forgot Something.

"What! You in mourning!" she exclaimed, as she entered the car and caught sight of an acquaintance.

"Yes."

"Dead and buried, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's too bad! Died of of pneumonia, I suppose?"

"No—of brain fever."

"Dear me, but that's awful! How do you like my new hat?"

The newcomer rattled on in this fashion for twenty minutes, and then left the car. As it started again after leaving her on the crosswalk she made vigorous motions to the conductor, and when he had broaght the vehicle to a halt she said:

"Won't you please ask that lady friend of mine if it was her husband or one of the children who died? I forgot to find out!"

Charles Cosgrove!

Who has not been able to attend to his business for year, was interviewed by our reporter yesterday, and says. For years I was with Bright's disease of the Kidneys. The doctors gave me up. Through an Eastern friend I obtained bottle of Sulphur Bitters. I took five bottles and now I am almost well. Keith sells them.—*San Francisco Call.*

Gran't Letter on Death.

The following remarkable document was written by Gen. Grant in Dr. Douglas's presence on Thursday, July 2: I ask you not to show this to anyone, unless to the physicians you consult with, until the end. Particularly, I want it kept from my family. If known to one man the papers will get it, and they (the family) will get it. It would only distress them almost beyond endurance to know it, and, by reflex, would distress me. I have not changed my mind materially since I wrote you before in the same strain. Now, however, I know that I gain strength some days, but when I do go back it is beyond where I started to improve. I think the chances are very decidedly in favor of your being able to keep me alive until the change of weather toward winter. Of course there are contingencies that might arise at any time that would carry me off very suddenly. The most probable of these is choking. Under the circumstances, life is not worth the living. I am very thankful [for thankful glad was written, but scratched out and thankful substituted,] to have been spared thus long, because it has enabled me to practically complete the work in which I take so much interest. I cannot stir up strength enough to review it and make additions and subtractions that would suggest themselves to me and are not likely to suggest themselves to anyone else. Under the above circumstances, I will be the happiest the most pain I can avoid. If there is to be any extraordinary cure, such as some people believe there is to be, it will develop itself. I would say therefore, to you and your colleagues to make me as comfortable as you can. If it is within God's providence that I should go now, I am ready to obey his call without a murmur. I should prefer going now to enduring my present suffering for a single day without hope of recovery. As I have stated, I am thankful for the providential extension of my time to enable me to continue my work. I am further thankful, and in a much greater degree thankful, because it has enabled me to see for myself the happy harmony which so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few short years ago in deadly conflict. It has been an inevitable blessing to me to hear the kind expressions toward me in person from all parts of our country, from people of all nationalities, of all religions and of no religion, of confederate and of national troops alike, of soldiers' organizations, of mechanical, scientific, religious and other societies, embracing almost every citizen in the land. They have brought joy to my heart, if they have not effected a cure. So to you and your colleagues I acknowledge my indebtedness for having brought me through the valley of the shadow of death to enable me to witness these things.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

Fruit trees are so heavily laden throughout the Pacific coast regions that a heavy expense is being incurred to properly thin the fruit to prevent overbearing.

The United States has more horses than any other country in the world save Russia. Breed out the "weeds" and weed out the breeds.

The *Poultry Keeper* says new blood should be introduced into poultry yards every year or two, by the purchase of new cockrels.

Mr. Lawes, the English agricultura' writer, says an acre of clover will evaporate eight tons of water in a June day.

Have you provided partially dark shelter in pastures as a protection to stock against stinging flies in summer?

Two-thirds of the wheat grown in this country is that of the winter variety.

RED STAR
TRADE RED MARK STAR
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

THE TOWN MEETING.

Substantially the Town Meeting held on last Wednesday afternoon was called for a single purpose, to wit, to pass on the act of the last Legislature incorporating the Woburn Public Library. We published the same with the names of the corporators two weeks ago, and need not repeat it here.

There was strong opposition to accepting the act by the town in certain quarters, and it was expected there would be a severe tussle over it in Town Meeting. If not for personal reasons—to spite somebody—the cause of the opposition was a puzzle. It is probable that the real animus of its leaders was to beat some political opponents and thus, in a measure, retrieve the losses sustained last spring, for there is certainly nothing in the act of incorporation that any sensible man should object to.

If our surmise as to the origin of the opposition is correct, some people must have felt not a little sore and chagrined when the Town Meeting closed, for the act was accepted, notwithstanding the hard work of the leaders on the other side to defeat it. Thus the Library remains in safe hands for awhile longer at least.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL GRANT.

The remains of General Grant are to be interred on Saturday, August 8, at Riverside Park, the unfinished upper end of Central Park, New York, for which great preparations are in progress by the military and civil authorities of the country. It will be a day of mourning throughout the length and breadth of the land. During the hours of the obsequies it is expected that their will be a general suspension of business pursuits, and almost every town and city will have its memorial services of some kind.

What the order of exercises is to be here we have not learned; indeed, it is said that no specific plan for expressing the deep sorrow occasioned by the death of General Grant has yet been agreed upon by our citizens. It would seem proper for the soldiers to lead in this matter, and it is possible the Posts of G. A. R. will be asked, and consent, to arrange for a due observance of the solemn occasion. If they should do so, they can rely on a cordial co-operation on the part of the people, not one of whom but fully realizes the extent of the loss the nation has sustained in the death of General Grant.

☞ Waltham has a mayor who knows his duty and is not afraid to do it. It is fortunate for the preservation of good order that this is so, for Waltham is a godless place and prone to all manner of sinful goings-on. To keep the inhabitants within hailing distance of the right path, and to prevent her from lapsing into utter barbarism, she needs a hand at the helm of stern Puritanic purpose, high moral principles, deep religious convictions, and oceans of sand in his crop. These sterling qualities the present mayor of Waltham possesses in an eminent degree, the effect of which is, the people of that benighted municipality can no longer indulge in their old habits of going fishing, wandering about the streets, loafing in the groves, or taking soda water with a wink in it, on the Sabbath day. These very proper restrictions have set Waltham to howling like a whipped dog; but the good, pious mayor has put his foot down and solemnly decreed against all these wicked things. The prospect is that Waltham will by and by become respectable, if no change is made in her chief executive officer.

☞ A delegation of Democrats from Indiana have gone back home after an unsuccessful interview with the President very much disgusted. The Hoosier Democrats are not noted for their love of the civil service reform craze, with which Mr. Cleveland seems to be a good deal enamored, and in their application for the appointment of certain candidates for federal offices the delegation that last visited the White House had the thing thrown into their faces in the most offensive manner. Naturally they were highly incensed with this treatment and also the failure of their mission. The President gave them to understand in the most emphatic manner that the administration was being run on the narrow guage plan of the civil service rules, into perfect harmony with which they must bring themselves in order to get pap from the public crib. If he were a candidate to-day Mr. Cleveland would get a mighty light vote in Indiana. And everywhere else.

☞ An investigation of the Cambridge almshouse has disclosed a condition of things similar to that which Gen. Butler found to exist at Tewksbury, with the tanning of human hides left out. It has produced a bad stink, and that too right under the noses of the nattiest civil service reform combination that exists in America. But the ends of those noses are carried at an elevation which precludes them from taking in mundane odors however rank.

☞ Last Wednesday morning the Boston *Herald* contained several columns of letters and comments on matters anent the appointment of Dr. George P. Bartlett of this place on the Boston Board of Pension Examiners, furnished evidently by Dr. Whittier, a recent member of that organization. The story is a long, complicated and uninteresting one.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

C. Tay—To Let.
W. E. Carter—Rink.
Martin Ellis—To Rent.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
C. S. Gosse—Com. Com. Coll.
Dauchy & Co.—Ely and Parker.
Pettingill & Co.—Stoddard, Lovering & Co.

— Fred W. Prior is spending his vacation at Duxbury.

— Miss Lilla Parker will spend her vacation at Milford N. H.

— Miss Katie Jones has returned from her present New Hampshire visit.

— Mr. A. V. Haynes spent last Sunday very pleasantly at Onset Bay.

— Mr. C. Tay advertises in this paper a tenement to rent on Bow street.

— Messrs. Owen Doherty and Joseph Sheehan of Boston College are visiting here.

— Miss Belle Mathews and May Huntington are at Lowell for a few days.

— George Munroe and family were registered at Point of Pines Hotel last week.

— The Unitarian church will be closed for repairs the first two weeks in August.

— Miss Bertha Nute and her sister Mrs. Luce are at Vineyard Haven for a visit and vacation.

— The Woburn Coal Company sell all kinds of coal used at prices which defy successful competition.

— Mr. Burgess advertises great bargains in remnants. Buyers will find goods very cheap at his store.

— Librarian Cutter will return to his post in the Library to-morrow after a vacation of a couple of weeks.

— Miss Emma Murdock, clerk at Mr. Burgess's dry good store, will go to Essex next week for a vacation.

— The loss of Mr. Flint, whose house was burned last Wednesday, was $400. His furniture was all burned.

— Miss Josephine Hinckley and Miss C. Isabelle Livingston are guests of the Flume House, White Mountains.

— Mr. Griffin Place bought the house sold by the railroad company on Rag Rock Avenue and moved it to Salem street.

— H. Collamore, Esq., Deputy Sheriff, is enjoying life and the best clam chowder made on the coast at Old Orchard.

— Miss Mary E. Briggs will go to Ocean Spray in August for rest and pleasure. She has been visiting Haverhill.

— Miss Mary D. Prior is at Vineyard Haven for a visit of two or three weeks. We trust she will enjoy the sea-breezes.

— We have had real, genuine dog-day weather ever since the 25th. We never saw any thing come nearer the true article.

— The telegraphic address of Rev. H. A. Westall, pastor of the Unitarian church, for the month of August, will be Marblehead, Mass.

— The Woburn Coal Company, of which Mr. E. D. Newton is agent, are contracting with many Woburn parties for their winter supply.

— Bear in mind the entertainment to be given by the Union A. M. E. Mission at Fraternity Hall on Wednesday evening, August 12.

— There was a very fine and refreshing shower on Wednesday. Since the moon passed the full there has been no more trouble about drouths.

— The large tannery of Capt. J. P. Crane will be ready for occupancy by the last of August. It is all completed except putting in the machinery.

— The R. R. station at Cross street is to occupy the other side of the line, because in laying the second track from Winchester it stands in the way.

— It was quite complimentary to Mr. John I. Munroe's business capacity to obtain the contract for furnishing coal to the Water Department of the town.

— M. T. Allen, Esq., has lost his dog "Ike," which had the misfortune to get under the wheels of a cart and was killed. He was more than 20 years old.

— Mrs. George W. Nichols and her daughter Flora are spending a few weeks with friends in Worcester county, which is an excellent county to take comfort in.

— Officer Keene put a stop to a pretty good sized row near Buckman street last Monday evening. They all skedaddled when they discovered him heaving in sight.

— Officer Tidd will go off on his vacation on August 17. He deserves to have a good one, for he has worked well during the few months that he has served on the force.

— Mary Connolly, young daughter of John Connolly of Arlington street, was accidentally shot in the hand, last Monday, while playing with a pistol. "Didn't know it was loaded."

— Rev. H. A. Westall, pastor of the Unitarian church, and family will spend the month of August at Marblehead Neck, where we h..re no doubt they will enjoy themselves to the brim.

— The 32nd Mass. Regiment will hold its reunion at the Soldiers' Home, Chelsea, on August 6. Capt. John E. Tidd commanded a company in that regiment and will attend the reunion.

— Capt. Buchanan of the Phalanx was forced to yield to the intense heat on Saturday and fall out of the Company. He was seriously affected, and some fears were entertained on his account.

— A couple of Somerville gentlemen by the name of John Sullivan and Michael J. Kelley were arraigned in the District Court last Monday for selling fruit without a legal warrant for so doing.

— Since the last issue of the JOURNAL a terrific wave of heat has swept over this portion of the earth and produced a great deal of discomfort. It seems as though we never saw weather harder to endure.

— Thomas H. Hill, Esq., made a capital good speech in favor of the acceptance of the Library act in the Town Meeting last Wednesday. He demonstrated the advantages of the acceptance and liked the bill.

— The Knights of Labor had a splendid time at their picnic at Oak Island Grove last Saturday notwithstanding the intense heat and smart rain. A large number of ladies and gentlemen attended.

— Mr. John Clancy died at his home in Mann's Court on Wednesday morning very suddenly. He retired in his usual health, but was taken violently ill in the night of bowel complaint and died early in the morning.

— Last Monday evening Crystal Fount Lodge, I. O. O. F., were the recipients of a very handsome testimonial from the Oriental Lodge of Boston, which was presented by a delegation of Boston brethren.

— Lost, probably between the Boston Clothing Store and Postoffice, a gold watch charm, oval, with the initials F. L. on the under side. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to Mr. Fred Lowell, at the store above mentioned.

— Mr. Allen Robie has enlarged and and improved his news depot so that now he has one of the best stores in town. He will now have all the elbow-room that an common man would naturally want, but we can't say how it will be with him.

— On the request of Mr. E. W. Hudson Mr. John W. Waters has been appointed special policeman for duty at Hudson's Grove. He was on the regular force up to the inauguration of the present administration and made a very efficient officer.

— But very little business was transacted at the regular meeting of the School Board last Tuesday evening. The committee on High School was granted further time; that on wood and coal supply made report, and the bills of the month were allowed.

— Any person who should complain that rain enough had not fallen this week for all practical purposes ought be set down as unreasonable. Why, there was almost a flood last Wednesday, and enough rain fell to keep the earth in a moist condition for a long time.

— Rev. Dr. March has so far recovered from his late severe illness as to able to walk down town, and is improving surely if not rapidly. A great many people were glad to see him out again, ourselves among the number. We all hope and trust he will soon be as sound as ever.

— If Woburn can't become a city it can have the electric light, which was introduced into the town on Tuesday.—*Waltham Record*. Just you hold your horses, Mr. *Record*, until the returns are all in and see whether Woburn can be a city or not.

— Last Tuesday evening Chief Nelson went down to South Berwick, Maine, where his wife is visiting, and returned on Wednesday. Mrs. Nelson is a native of Quampiggin Landing, or near there, and there is no better town anywhere than it is.

— There is a great lack of tenements for rent in town. Much building is going on, but there will have to be much more than there is to accommodate the demands for places to live in. If there were houses enough our population would be increased 500 before the 1st of next January.

— Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Palmer of Ipswich preached at the Congregational church; Rev. Frederick Frothingham of Milton, at the Unitarian; and Rev. William Sheafe Chase at Trinity. Albeit the weather was intensely hot fair congregations were present to listen to these gentlemen.

— The second annual reunion of the Hartwell family will be held at Agricultural Hall, Concord, on September 17, next. Mr. Fred A. Hartwell of this town is a member of the family, as well as quite a good many others not bearing the name. Preparations are on foot for a grand time at the reunion.

— The town authorities have awarded to Mr. J. B. McDonald the contract for furnishing the coal supply for the schools, almshouse and Library for the current year, which gives him 450 of the 650 tons ordered by the town. The lion's share ought to be perfectly satisfactory to Mr. McDonald, and probably is.

— Mr. Thomas H. Hill, Water Registrar, by direction of the Board of Commissioners, has put electric lights into the rooms of the Board, and is highly pleased with the change from gas to electricity. The rooms, with their new carpets, substantial furniture, and electric lights, look very fine and inviting.

— Mr. William M Miller's photographer was out from Boston on Tuesday and took the Central House with the JOURNAL office, James Skinner & Co's tannery, the Catholic church, the beautiful residence and grounds of Mr. Stephen Dow, and perhaps one or two other scenes for the Board of Trade book, soon to be published.

— Messrs. C. A. Smith & Son have done a good business in carpets ever since they went into it. We think their trade in them has steadily increased from the start, and is likely to continue to do so. Purchasers here and elsewhere have learned that they can buy all kinds of carpets of the Smiths just as cheap as, and in a good many cases, cheaper than in Boston, and the result is an increase of home trade, which is as it should be. Attention is called to the card of Smith & Son in this paper.

— The Woburn reporter for the Boston *Globe* says: "There is a strong feeling among Woburn Democrats that civil service reform is a bad thing for the 'outs,' while it remains handy for the ins.'" They have too much sense to take stock in a theory that nobody, except a few ultra political esthetics with a dash of London snobbery in their composition, has any respect for.

— Mr. Charles M. Munroe returned from his eastern trip last Saturday pretty well browned up, but well and hearty. He visited St. John, N. B., and from thence took a steamer up the St. John river to Fredericton, a fine place 90 miles up from the city of St. John, which he enjoyed very much. He was favored with pleasant weather during all the week, and had a very nice time.

— We understand the Empire State is enjoying a splendid patronage this season. Her excursions, especially along the north shore, and the fishing trips, are highly enjoyed by full loads of people every day, all of whom speak in the most flattering terms of the splendid boat, the officers, and the management. In no other way can a hot day be spent so delightfully as on one of the excursions of the Empire State.

— Mr. Martin Ellis is soon to break up house-keeping and therefore offers to rent his large house on Winn street on satisfactory terms. The house contains 20 rooms; is located near the business centre; well arranged for two or more families, and a desirable place to live in. He also offers a new shop for rent, 30x30 feet, just the building for a carpenter or blacksmith. Persons desiring to rent will do well to call on Mr. Ellis at once.

— Maj. H. C. Hall and John R. Carter, Esq., have recently made a purchase or 14,000 acres of timber land in northern New Hampshire, of Mr. D. N. Skillings. The tract is well covered with timber that can be run without difficulty or great expense down the several streams on which it is situated. Messrs. Hall and Carter, it is understood, bought the tract at a good bargain and will probably make something handsome out of the purchase.

— The Malden *Mirror* says this about our electric light, and Mr. Simonds, to whose enterprise Woburn is indebted for its introduction: The people of Woburn turned out in great numbers to witness the opening of the electric light system, coming from out of town. There were differences of opinion regarding the light, but the prevailing opinion seemed to be that it was a great success, and Mr. Simonds, the proprietor, was congratulated on all sides for his public spirit in furnishing the light.

— During the thunder storm just after noon last. Wednesday, the house occupied by Kendall L. Flint on Wood street was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. Mrs. Flint and a child were prostrated by the shock. All of the furniture, on which there was no insurance, was burned. The house was owned by Mr. Kovarick of East Cambridge, and was insured in the Queen for $800. At the same time the house of William McDonough and Hibernian Hall at Montvale were struck, but the damages were light.

— On account of the inclemency of the weather the concert that was to have been given last Wednesday evening on the Common was postponed to this, Friday, evening with the following

PROGRAMME:

1.	March. Calanthe,	Thomas
2.	Overture. Lustpiel.	Kela Bela
3.	Aria for Cornet.	Hasselman
4.	Concert Polka. Leopoldine.	Swift
5.	Medley Jig. By request.	Reeves
6.	Waltz. Breeze of Night.	Lamothe
7.	Agnes Polka. Clarinet Solo.	Roue
	Performed by John A. Brauer.	
8.	Setedilla. Martina.	Balfe
9.	Medley. Musical Jokes.	Bever
10.	Finale. Prestisineo.	Rollinson

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— J. G. Maguire, Esq., makes two or three good points in his letter declining a position on the School Board to which he was recently elected in joint convention. We agree with him that there is no sense nor reason in loading a man down with all the offices there are going even if he is willing. A distribution of them is better for the public service, and more apt to give general satisfaction. Mr. Maguire would fill a chair on the School Board with credit, but there is a good deal of work attached to the office of Tax Collector, and we all want the taxes collected promptly, present company excepted.

— A movement is on foot to celebrate in a proper manner the 50th anniversary of the organization of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—Co. G. 5th Mass. Reg't—which will occur on October 1, 1885. At the Framingham muster last week, on the suggestion of several friends of the Company present, the following named gentlemen were selected to take the matter in hand, call meetings, appoint committees, and arrange for the celebration: Thomas H. Hill, William T. Grammer, James Maguire, M. S. Seeley, William Beggs, and G. L. Cobb. The first meeting of this committee was held last evening. In such competent hands it is safe to say the celebration will be a great success.

— What curious ideas get into some men's heads. The other day two well known gentlemen, a Republican and a Democrat, were discussing the question of a National Burying-ground, down near the old depot. The latter insisted that there ought to be one in which to bury the distinguished dead of the nation. The Republican thought otherwise, and his reasons were, that, in 100 years, only three men had died who were worthy of such an honor—Washington, Lincoln and Grant—"and not only that," said he, "but if we had a National Cemetery the first thing we should know they would be putting Democrats into it." The Democrat was thoroughly disgusted, and the discussion ended right there.

— The Second Brigade had a hard time of it at the annual muster at So. Framingham last week. The heat was intense, the consequence of which was a good deal of sickness in the ranks during the parade in Boston on Saturday, and some were seriously ill. The parade was a cruel piece of business, and should have been omitted. Some of Co. G. 5th Reg't.—Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—were badly used up when they reached home on Saturday afternoon. The muster augut not to take place at mid-summer. With the most favorable weather it is a hard week's work for the boys, and when it has to be performed with the mercury ranging from 85 to 95 it is positively barbarous. The muster should be held well towards the last of September or early in October.

— Yesterday the police officers arrested Thomas Ryan of Woburn and Percy and Walter H. Whitten of Winchester, boys from 12 to 14 years old, for breaking and entering John I. Munroe's coal office, Richardson's laundry, the office of the Woburn Coal Co., and the Cross street station, last Tuesday night, in each of which places they obtained money and goods, much of the latter of which was recovered by Officer Tidd. They will be arraigned next Monday.

— Since Mr. N. J. Simonds started the electric lights a week ago last Tuesday evening between 30 and 40 additional ones have been put in for new applicants, and other people are waiting their turn. Every taker is highly pleased with the light, and want no other. Mr. Delano, the machinist, has not got his power regulated to a dot yet and sometimes a wavering is observed in the light, if that is what the motion is called, but that will soon be remedied and all run just right. It generally takes a week or two and sometimes longer to get everything into perfect order and the best light, a fact which Mr. Simonds's patrons understand. Carter's Academy was lighted up last Tuesday evening for the first time, and everything looked splendidly. The takers are all highly pleased with the quantity and quality of light which Mr. Simonds gives them.

— There was a very fair attendance at the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade last Tuesday evening. The chair was filled by Mr. Chairman Skinner and Secretary Champney was at his post. Mr. E. E. Thompson made a report for the special committee of the Board appointed to attend the hearing given by the County Commissioners on the widening of Main street, which was favorable. The street will be widened and straightened and all damages assessed in due time. Matters relative to this subject were discussed by the meeting. Mr. Miller, be request, reported progress on the publication of the book, which was satisfactory. A meeting of the full committee on its publication will be held this evening at the Board's rooms. Some other things were talked about, after which, and a vote directing the Secretary to subscribe for the two village papers for the Board, the meeting adjourned.

— Last Sunday's Boston *Globe* contained the results of interviews with several Woburn soldiers who met Gen. Grant during the war, all of whom spoke in the highest terms of the great military chieftain. By the way, the manner in which the *Globe* treated Gen. Grant during his sickness, and the many good things it has said about him since his decease, has been in the highest degree creditable to the head and heart of that paper. Many of the noblest sentiments uttered by the press concerning him have come from the pen of the *Globe's* editor. Evidently his love and admiration for the great hero now dead and gone were untinctured with the least grain of partisan feeling, for his words were as warm, sympathetic and just as though written about the dearest personal friend he had on the earth. The *Globe* may be as mean as it pleases politically, but we shall never forget to give it praise, and honor it, for its manly, generous treatment of General Grant.

RINK NOTES: We produce cold figures to show the superiority of the Woburns over the other two in the new League games:—Woburns have played 5 games; won 5; lost 0. Salems, played 5; won 2; lost 3. Nantaskets, played 5; won 1; lost 4. It is an old saying that "figures won't lie."——On this, Friday, evening, the Woburns and Salems play at Carter's Academy, and it will be a tough one, so some people think.——Next Tuesday evening the Woburns and Nantaskets will fight a pitched battle at the Academy. Both of these games will be well worth witnessing.——The advertised game between the Salems and Nantaskets for Wednesday evening at Nantasket did not come off owing to the failure of the Salems to come to time.

Declines an Election.

WOBURN, July 28 1785.

JOHN FERGUSON, ESQ., Woburn, Mass.

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 22nd inst., notifying me of my election to the School Committee by the joint convention of Selectmen and School Committee, held July 21, 1885, duly came to hand. I appreciate the substantially unanimous action of the convention which elected me, and would gladly accept an election thus tendered could I give to the office the time necessary for a faithful and conscientious discharge of the duties pertaining to it. At the annual spring election I was chosen by the voters of Woburn to a somewhat responsible office, and I have interpreted this action as a desire on the part of our citizens, that the office to which I was chosen should hereafter be conducted according to modern business methods.

To perfect and carry out the projected changes in the routine business of my present office, will occupy all the time I can very well spare from the practice of my profession. Apart from this, however, I have long since concluded, that the interests of the public are best protected by a fair and equal distribution of the public offices among the people, and as a necessary consequence, I do not believe it fair or just to the community, that the average citizen should hold more than one public office at the same time. For the above reasons and to be consistent with life-long professions, I must decline accepting my recent election as a member of the School Committee.

Thanking the members of the convention for this mark of their confidence and esteem, I remain, most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.

Gen. Toombs is on record in an autograph album, as answering the question, "if not yourself, who had you rather be?" with the word "Gladstone."

Town Meeting.

At the Town Meeting held yesterday afternoon, Col. W. T. Grammer was chosen Moderator receiving the whole number of votes cast, viz: 126.

Mr. John A. Walsh moved to adjourn until 7½ o'clock P. M. Lost.

ARTICLE 2. To see if the Town will appropriate and authorize the hiring of a sum of money for Water Works Construction or do anything in relation to the same.

On Motion of Mr. Charles W. McDonald it was voted to authorize the Treasurer under direction of the Selectmen to hire a sum of money not to exceed $3000 for the purpose named in the article, the same to be paid out of the tax levy for 1886.

ARTICLE 3.—To see if the Town will appropriate money to pay for the care of public clocks on churches or do anything in relation to the same.

Indefinitely postponed.

ARTICLE 4.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on laying out Glenwood street as a public way.

Indefinitely postponed.

On motion of Dr. Harlow it was voted to take up

ARTICLE. 9.—To see if the Town will vote to accept Chapter 273 of the Acts of 1885, being "an Act to incorporate the Woburn Public Library," or do anything in relation to the same.

Voted to accept the act.

Mr. John A. Walsh gave notice that he should move a reconsideration.

ARTICLE 5.—To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on the matter referred to them at the last annual Town meeting relating to the discrepancy between the accounts of the Treasurer and Auditor.

The Selectmen presented their report which was accepted and after being amended, on motion of Geo. H. Perkins, to transfer the amount expended for transporting of Government cannon from New York from Memorial Day account to Miscellaneous account, it was adopted.

On motion of Mr. John Cummings it was voted to adjourn without date.

This action killed the following articles.

ARTICLE 6.—To see if the Town will change the name of Rag Rock Avenue to Jackson street.

ARTICLE 7.—To see if the Town will direct the Committee on Winn Bequest, appointed February 17, 1876, to make a final report, discharge said Committee, or do anything in relation to the same.

ARTICLE 8.—To see if the Town will require its school committee annually to appoint a superintendent of schools, pursuant to Section 43 of Chap. 44 of the Public Statutes.

ARTICLE 10.—To see if the Town will appoint a Committee to revise the Town By-Laws, or do anything in relation to the same.

In Mourning.

Very soon after the telegraphic announcement in this place of the death of General Grant a movement was made by our citizens to show their respect for the great hero and sorrow for his death. During the day emblems of mourning were placed in the windows of several business houses, to which a number have since been added. They are all neat and appropriately expressive of the deep grief felt for the loss of the nation's preserver. The deep and abiding love cherished for General Grant by all the citizens of this great nation; the reverence in which his name is held; the pride felt in him as the greatest General and noblest specimen of manhood of this or any other age—all these sentiments were fully shared by the people of Woburn, who hastened to be among the first to do honor to the illustrious hero, now no longer an inhabitant of earth.

Potraits of General Grant draped in black, with flags and festoons of crape, hang on the walls of Post No. 161, G. A. R. The draping is in good taste.

The hall of Post 33, G. A. R. is in deep mourning, the outside walls of which are hung in black and white. The effect is very good indeed.

The display windows of Mr. F. S. Burgess's store are very neatly trimmed. The portrait of General Grant is surrounded by crape, and flanked by a likeness of President Lincoln; sheaves of wheat crossed, with a sickle near; crossed swords; and a drum that went through the War of the Rebellion, constitute an attractive and appropriate picture.

In the large window of Copeland, Bowser & Co., hangs a portrait of the great General, modestly draped, which is supported by a sword and muskets. The sword is the one worn by Capt. John E. Tidd through the war and met with rough usage from the rebels. At the battle of Second Hatches Run in Virginia it was hit by a rebel bullet which penetrated the scabbard and took about two inches off the point of the blade, which was a tolerable close shave for Capt. Tidd, but he was not touched. It was a hot place for the Captain and his men.

Mr. John C. Buck of the Boston Clothing Store displays pure black and white so artistically arranged as to produce one of the very best effects on the street. It is modest and tasteful to a degree, and attracts general attention.

With a likeness of the General trimmed in black, also a sword and a profusion of crape, the windows of Mr. W. W. Hill's drug store make a good appearance.

Both of the large windows in the store of Mr. Amos Cummings are draped in mourning, and both look very handsome. One them in particular shows an arrangement in black and white, in flowers and festoons surrounded with flags that is unexcelled.

G. R. Gage & Co. have a good likeness of Gen. Grant surrounded by black crape in their window.

The draperies in the windows of Mr. J. W. Hammond's clothing store are among the best in the town. There is nothing elaborate about it, but the material is arranged with taste and looks well.

A draped portrait of General Grant is seen in the window of Mr. Charles M. Strout.

Dr. W. A. Reynolds has the exterior of his dental rooms decorated. Long, wide strips of black run over the second story walls, with a portrait of Gen. Grant at the top, and white rosettes at the angles. Mr. Howard Strout assisted the Doctor in arranging the draperies, and of course they were well done.

The exterior of Mr. H. E. Strout's rooms above Dodge's jewelry store, looks very fine. Black covers a large share of the front and is so arranged as to produce a striking and at the same time modest appearance.

The windows in the art store of Mr. Ruggles in College Block, Main street, show a pretty display. The portrait of Gen. Grant is handsomely draped, and other arrangements of black and white are in good taste.

On the day of the funeral of the great soldier it is expected that there will be a much larger exhibit of mourning emblems. It is probable that drapings will be general, including a large share of the private houses. Thus far we have heard of no arrangements being made for an observance of the day, but no doubt there will be appropriate funeral services, and a proper respect paid to the memory of the fallen hero.

Personal.

Ex-Gov. Sprague and his son Willie are now brothers-in-law.

There is no hope of Sheriff Wood's (Norfolk county) recovery.

John T. Raymond and Edwin Booth had not spoken to each other for 20 years until one day last week, when they buried the hatchet.

Jane Anthony Eames has given $5000 to the Concord, N. H., Hospital association for the endowment of a bed to be called the Rev. Dr. Eames free bed, to perpetuate the memory of her husband, the late Rev. James H. Eames, D. D., for many years rector of St. Paul's church, in that city.

William T. Crump, the former steward of the white house, is lying very ill at his residence in Washington. He never recovered from the effects of over exertion which followed his long period of watching and nursing by the bedside of President Garfield. He is suffering from a spinal complaint, and is confined to his bed.

On the day of the general's death, as reported by the Atlanta *Constitution*, an old soldier of the confederacy remarked to a stranger near the cigar stand in the Kimball house: "Well, poor Grant is dead at last." "Yes," remarked the other, "and he ought to have died 30 years ago." "Say, stranger, was you in the war?" "No sir." "Thought so—good day."—*Atlanta Constitution*.

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Combines the BEST Remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficiently laxative, take a few doses of HOOD'S VEGETABLE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

An ex-alderman of this city says of Hood's Sarsaparilla, "It is the strongest Sarsaparilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred (averages) doses. Sold by all druggists.

Price one dollar, or six for five dollars. Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

☞ Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

— OIL —

Table Covering,

15 Cts. Per Yard.

Rubber Sheeting.

Infant's Rubber Bibbs.

1 Lot Laundered Shirts 50 cents each, cheap at 75 cents.

1 Lot Gents' White Undervests 35 cents each, cheap at 42 cents.

Gents' Gauze Vests, 13 cents each.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS

IN NEED OF

Trunks, Bags, Umbrellas, etc., etc.,

Will find a good assortment and low prices at

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

GRAND

Clearing-out Sale

— OF —

Dry and Fancy Goods

Dress Goods marked down.
Remnants of Prints.
Remnants of Ginghams.
Remnants of Blue Drilling.
White Flannel at 8 cents.
Ticking at 8 cents.
Job Lot of Hosiery.
Misses Hose marked down from 37½ cents to 30 cents.
Many Bargains. Call at once and see for yourself.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

Hens should always be provided with water.

Miss Cleveland's book is to be translated into Italian and French.

Always on hand—your fingers.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Charles Anderson at 10.30 a. m. Monthly S. S. Concert at 7 p. m. Usual meetings during the week.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30. Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

DR. G. S. DODGE,

Practicing Physician.

Sees patients at his offices,

165 and 167 Main Street,

Or at their homes when desired.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 25, Margaret Walsh, aged 45 yrs.
In Woburn, July 25, Edward J. McMahon aged 5 months.
In Woburn, July 25, John Cogan, aged 64 years.
In Woburn, July 26, Mary J. Feeney, aged 9 months, 7 days.
In Woburn, July 25, John Dumpsy, aged 5 mons.
In Woburn, July 25, C. A. Rooney, aged 63 years.
In Woburn, July 26, Annie A. Tierney, aged 6 months.
In Woburn, July 26, Thomas Erwin, aged 4 mons. 16 days.
In Woburn, July 26, Leroy Pell, aged 1 month, 27 days.
In Woburn, July 27, George F. Hayward, 3 day.
In Woburn, July 28, Annie E. Doherty, aged 1 month, 4 days.
In Woburn, July 29, John Clancy, aged 55 years.
In Woburn, July 30, Mr. Abraham Duren, aged 69 years, 8 months, 9 days. Funeral private.
In Malden, July 28, Hannah E. B. Kelley, aged 77 years, 10 months.
In Burlington, July 29, Louisa Cutler, aged 57 years.
At Gibson, York County, N. B., July 29, of congestion of the lungs, George A. Perrigo, aged 10 months; youngest son of Warren C. and Elizabeth H. Perrigo of Woburn, Mass.

HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY,

TOOLS,

STOVES.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron.

TIN ROOFING. Estimates given on any large job and work guaranteed to be the best only.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than plates fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Last Wednesday evening Mr. Walter H. Fisk, aged 67 years, fell dead at the door of his residence. He was an old and respected inhabitant of this place

About the hottest weather ever experienced in this section of the earth has ruled the roost this last week. Part of the time it has been simply mortal.

During the thunder storm of last Saturday afternoon, the lightning struck one of the chimneys on the house of Francis H. Nourse on Central street, knocking off two of the bricks, thence passing into the parlor, sitting-room and dining-room along the upper part of the walls, tearing off a portion of the frieze and otherwise damaging the same. The three ladies in the house at the time were very much frightened but fortunately escaped injury.—*Cor. Woburn Advertiser.*

The following parties are away on their summer vacation and pleasure trips: Mr. and Mrs. John R. Newman went to New York last Monday and will continue their journey thence up the Hudson, Saratoga, Niagara, Quebec, White Mountains, etc. Rev. Mr. Marsh, pastor of the Unitarian church, is attending camp-meeting at Wiers. Mr. Abijah Thompson and family are down in Maine for the summer. Rev. Mr. Mansfield and family are at South Truro. Mr. Skillings's folks are on the coast of Maine during hot weather. C. F. Lunt is stopping at Harwich, and so on to the end of the chapter.

WINCHESTER, July 25, 1885.

EDITOR OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL: I have been puzzling over a Winchester item in your last issue. I don't exactly comprehend the announcement that "Constable Hemmenway wants authority to enforce the liquor law." Authority to enforce the liquor law? Why, I thought that was one of the most important functions of a Constable. The law is its own authority. Who shall prevent the Constable, who is appointed for that very purpose, from enforcing the law whenever occasion shall arise! Does your Winchester correspondent mean to intimate that obstacles are thrown in his way to prevent his doing his duty? Are we to understand that the "authorities" of the town are withholding their sanction from his prosecuting the violators of the law? I confess I don't know what he means; but if Constable Hemmenway does not feel authorized to proceed in the discharge of this most important duty and cannot get the necessary authority in any other way, I propose that we have a special town meeting and vote the required sanction. X.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

The church bell was tolled last Thursday at half past eleven o'clock, when the news of Gen. Grant's death was received. The sermon at the church Sunday morning was appropriate to that event.

The band concert Wednesday evening attracted many people to Woburn.

Last Friday a party of fifteen gentlemen enjoyed a fine day of fishing at Swampscott. They had a pleasant sail and succeeded in "hauling in" a good catch of fish.

Out Door Sports.

With the opening of the season of outdoor sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of Hay Fever and Rose Cold. For them flowers have no odor, and the summer little or no beauty. To snuff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months,—this is their pitiable portion. There is no help in sea-voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Cream Balm. Try it. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

Said he: "I always carry some wood with me." Said she: "Yes, I always said you would never lose your head."

Obituary.

Something over two weeks ago Mr. Walter Littlefield died at his residence in Melrose, which pleasant town had been his home for many years. He was a native of Wells, York Co., Maine; the son of Walter Littlefield, an old time merchant and man of large wealth and influence, where his youth and early manhood were spent, and from whence he came to the city to make his start in life. He was brother-in-law of Hon. Daniel Gooch, formerly member of Congress from that District, who was likewise a native of Wells, and a member of an honorable and respected family in that town. An ancestor of the deceased first settled Wells, and people bearing the name are more frequently met than any others in the town to this day. The death of Mr. Littlefield is deeply lamented by all the people of Melrose, and he is especially mourned by a large circle of relatives and intimate friends. Of his funeral the Melrose *Journal* says:

The friends of Mr. Walter Littlefield gathered at his late residence on Saturday afternoon last in mournful numbers to perform the last sad services for him who has been so long identified with the life and growth of the town. The house where he has gone in and out so often was filled with sorrowing friends, members of Waverly Royal Arch chapter, and Hugh De Payens Commandery attending in a body. Rev. A. G. Bale pastor of the Congregational church read selections from the Bible and then spoke of the pure life and upright character of the departed, going back to his boyhood home in Wells, Me. A touching incident was included, how an elder brother Walter went away to sea and after long years of absence was given up as dead, then this Walter was born and he took the lost brother's name. By and by the first Walter returned and there were two boys both of the same name.

Hymns were sung by a quartette comprising Mrs. Fanny T. Barrows, Miss Lily Disney, Messrs. E. H. Goss and Isaac Cochrane. Beautiful floral emblems bore witness to the love and esteem in which Mr. Littlefield was held. A pillow bearing Masonic emblems surmounted with a cross of red carnations, from the Masonic brethren; a broken pillar from Hon. and Mrs. D. W. Gooch, a basket of beautiful flowers from the Melrose Women's Christian Temperance Union. A wreath of ivy with pansies and passion flowers from the Pension Agency in Boston. A pillow with the words "Husband, Father" from the family, and many other floral tributes from friends. The interment was at Wyoming the pall bearers being Daniel Norton, W. D. Fiske, Allen C. Goss and Lewis G. Coburn.

The Railroad.

Concerning the construction of the Branch everything is moving on in the most satisfactory manner. In order to save the amount subscribed by the citizens towards liquidating the land damages, or such part, if any, as may be needed after expending the Company's balance of $5,300 of its appropriation for that purpose, the road must be finished on or before December 1, 1885, and Mr. Brintnall, senior member of the firm of contractors that are building it, says, if the world stands, it will certainly be completed by that date. Mr. Brintnall is on the ground all the time and keeps matters moving lively. Gangs of men are hard at it night and day, and things begin to look like a railroad. The work is being done in most thorough manner.

Hardpan has been reached on the Town Meadow and the granite work for the bridge over Rag Rock Avenue is going ahead in good shape. To find the bottom of the meadow was a tough job, but it was hit at last, and the bridge abutments are going up. The track on the flats lengthens daily and nightly.

A fine substantial bridge is to take the place of the old one on Kilby street, and near Mr. Baldwin's a substantial and handsome granite culvert is being put in. Mr. Brintnall is buying all the gravel that he can get his eye on, and things are moving.

The Messrs. M. & J. M. Ellis are preparing to move the Drew house to Prospect street, where the R. R. Co. have already a tolerably large settlement. It is settled that the Drew house is not to be moved across the track on a strip of land belonging to the company, and it is to be hoped that the Woburn reporter of the Boston *Globe* breathes easier.

Preparations for the new depot on Pleasant street will soon begin, the plans having been perfected, and that is about for the editor of the *Advertiser* to chew on. Mr. Mellen, the General Superintendent of the Road, says the depot is to be erected this fall, and that it is to be one the people of Woburn will be proud of.

This is the actual condition of railroad matters at the date of this writing. Everything is lovely, and the goose hangs high.

The Shoes

That are bought at Stetson's establishment corner of Hanover and Blackstone streets, Boston, can be depended on for real downright wear. Also, they can be purchased at prices which bring them within the reach of all. For instance, a lady can buy at this store a very nice Kid Button Boot for $2, while gentlemen can procure a high lace Congress or Button Boot at prices from $2 to $3 a pair that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The store also carries a full line of durable shoes for children. Stetson's old established stand, 158 Hanover, corner of Blackstone streets, Boston. Convenient to northern depots.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

W. W. Hill can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

One hundred and two years ago this month John Jacob Astor arrived in Baltimore from Germany. He brought several hundred dollars worth of musical instruments to sell on commission.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

Sergeant Ambler.

Ever since the close of the civil war the stalwart form of Sergeant Ambler has been a familiar sight on the streets of Boston, and yet few know the whole story of his eventful career, or are cognizant of the injustice he has suffered, and is still suffering at the hands of the government. In his younger days Sergeant Ambler was drill officer in the English army. As a teacher of French foils, French broad-sword, bayonet and musket, single stick, cavalry sword exercises, etc. in which he is now engaged, he has no equal in this country. After ten years of service he came to this country, and settled in Portland, where he soon became noted for his physical strength, and his skill as a fencer and boxer. When the rebellion broke out he was one of the first to offer his services. When the first call was made for men and the raw recruits poured into Boston, he volunteered his services as drill master and worked in that capacity day and evening for weeks without pay or reward. In July he went to the front with the Sixth Maine. He returned on sick leave in September, and later received orders from the war department to remain to drill New England troops in camp. These orders he strictly obeyed, and until the close of the war was constantly busy, and was recognized as belonging to the army.

During this time, while engaged in instructing a class in bayonet exercises, he received a wound in the left wrist, which crippled him for life. But now comes the curious part of the whole story. For all his services rendered, he never received one cent, either from the state or national government. And why? Simply because he was never mustered into the United States service. The government never considered this technicality when it accepted his services, and had the benefit of them four long years. Oh, no! It was glad enough to get them, and was afterwards apparently willing to let the old soldier starve after it had got out of him all that it could. His only means of subsistance has been selling the story of his life, which he has written, and in occasional lectures on temperance.

In 1872 Sergeant Ambler made a formal petition for a pension to congress, with perhaps the strongest backing that any such document ever received. It was accompanied by autographic letters from Generals McClellen, Hooker, Meade, Burnside, Joshua L. Chamberlain, Fessenden, Neale Dow and Mr. Jas. G. Blaine, all of whom wrote from personal knowledge of the facts. To these names were added those of twelve governors and ex-governors, and a multitude of army officers and distinguished civilians. The united press of the cities in Maine, and of Boston, Democratic as well as Republican, urged the justice of the claim. One would think that all this would have insured success, but the petition was referred to the Committee on Claims, and that was the last of it. A year or so ago the old soldier was stretched upon a bed of sickness for many long weeks. After a slow recovery he is again attempting to eke out an existence by the sale of his book. He is now canvassing Woburn, and it is to be hoped that our citizens will recognize in a generous manner the claims which the government seems to have forgotten.

News.

Martin Van Buren, grandson of President Martin Van Buren, died July 28, at his residence in Twenty-first street, New York. He was a bachelor and a prominent society man.

Chief of Police Ferguson of Erie, Pa., who denounced Gen. Grant, comparing him with Jack Shepard, has been given the option of vindicating himself or being dismissed.

A Philadelphia despatch says: "Another match has been arranged between John L. Sullivan and Dominick McCaffrey, to take place in Cincinnati some time during the first week in September."

A party of workmen engaged in digging the foundation for a greenhouse on Nelson avenue, North Bergen, N. J., have unearthed the skeleton of a man, supposed to be the remains of an Indian. Arrowheads and other articles were found near by.

At Rising Fawn, Ga., a half-masted flag in front of the post office was torn down by unknown persons, who objected to having Grant honored, R. G. Chadwick, the postmaster, replaced it and threatened to shoot anyone attempting to remove it. It was not molested.

Rev. Dr. W. R. Davis, (colored), pastor of the Zion Baptist church in Louisville, Ky., has resigned by request of his congregation, who complained that he did not preach loud enough, and did not raise them to that pitch of fervor which makes them so happy. Dr. Davis is a graduate of Harvard, and at one time was president of the colored Kentucky state university.

A despatch from Ft. Reno says: News has been received of a bloody affray at the rauche of R. V. Alexander, 30 miles southeast of Reno in the Chickasaw nation. Mr. L. Lee and son, carpenters, were at work for Alexander on Saturday when Bill Howe, an enemy of the Lees, happened along and renewed an old quarrel. Howe shot the senior Lee twice, killing him, then turned and shot dead young Lee, the son. The murderer fled south for Texas.

What They Eat.

At the New England resorts shrimp and doughnuts are served in a variety of ways.

At Devon inn fruit and berries raised on the adjoining farm are a feature of the desserts.

At the Brighton hotel, Atlantic City, the soup is invariably served in cups, instead of plates.

At the Berkeley Arms on Barnegat bay oyster sauce is served with nearly all the kinds of fish.

At Newport more frogs are consumed in the season, it is said, than at any other fashionable resort.

At some of the seaside hotels now some of the small entrees are served in little paper ships and canoes.

At Saratoga no meal at any of the hotels is considered complete without some of the celebrated "chips."

At most of the very fashionable watering place hotels cheese is now served at dinner just before dessert.

At the Virginia springs no other article is so much called for and so much on the table as "corn pone."

At the best summer hotels everywhere there is a tendency to do away with the use of French on the bills of fare.

At the Pennsylvania mountain resorts delicious trout, caught a few hours before, is a frequent breakfast luxury.

At Mt. Desert fried herring is the principal article on the bill of fare at all the hotels, and is served three times a day.

At the West End, Long Branch, more consomme soup is called for and consumed than all other kinds of soup put together.

At Nantucket and neighboring resorts no one has become fully acquainted with the locality who has not tasted the clam chowder.

At Sea Girt oysters "on horseback" are one of the most popular dishes at the Beach house. They are mounted on toast in a saddle of bacon.

At Lennox pie is awfully fashionable, and pumpkin pie is considered the very swell thing. When it cannot be had tarts take its place in popularity.

At the White mountain hotels muffins are an almost invariable accompaniment of breakfast, and hot cakes are usual both in the morning and evening.

At Asbury Park a species of pie is served at some of the boarding-houses which has slits in the crust, and is always spoken of as "leather pie with buckles."

At Key East, on Shark river, clams are gathered daily and served twice in the 24 hours at the Avon inn, where there is a French cook from the Brunswick hotel.

New England.

Large shoals of mackerel are reported off the cape.

Mrs. Nancy Edgerly of Woolfboro, N. H., celebrated her 101st birthday Tuesday.

The body of Richard Kumann, 14 years old, drowned in the Merrimac river near Manchester, N. H., was recovered Tuesday.

A deaf and dumb man while walking on the track, was struck by a freight train near Swanton Junction, Vt., Monday night, and killed.

At Provincetown, Tuesday, Gen. Phil Sheridan post, G. A. R., of Salem, arrived on an excursion steamer and were suitably received by the authorities.

A man giving the name of Frank Parker of Haverhill, who was arrested at Portsmouth Sunday night on suspicion of breaking and entering Hayden's store at Rochester, N. H., last Thursday night, was committed to the county jail at Dover, N. H.

The employes, including Superintendent Robinson, at the so-called government paper mill, at Dalton, Mass., where the distinctive paper for government use is made, were informed Friday evening that their services were no longer required. The mill has done little for five weeks, but the announcement of discharge was a surprise to the workmen.

A strong effort is being made by the personal friends of George E. Gage of Manchester, one of the New Hampshire state bank commissioners, to secure his reappointment when his term expires, which will be in a few weeks. The officers of savings banks which have been organized under the guaranty law, which provides that the grantees shall contribute a safety fund of 10 per cent, of the deposits, claim that these banks should be exempted from the operations of any law that may be enacted limiting investments in any direction.

Send For a Circular.

Comer's Commercial College, 666 Washington Street, Boston, is the leading institution for business education in New England. The 45th Annual Catalogue is now ready for delivery, and will be sent to any address, if applied for, free of charge.

Prof. Waterhouse, of Washington University, St. Louis is spending the vacation at his old home in Barrington, N. H.

Scrofula diseases manifest themselves in the warm weather. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, and removes every taint of scrofula.

E. L. Arnold, a son of the author of "The Light of Asia," has in preparation a work bearing the practical title of "Coffee, its Cultivation and Profit."

M. L. Blair, Alderman 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruises and rheumatism. Cured every time.

Cities on the Shenandoah are threatened with a water famine. Water costs 50 cents a barrel.

The soldier who executes his captain's commands is no less valuable than the captain who gave the order.

Judge Colburn still remains in an unconscious condition at his home in Dedham.

An Answer Wanted

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by Wm. W. Hill.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY FEVER CURES COLD IN HEAD BEARING'S HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1. sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use

and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

666 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time. Receive Individual Instruction and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for Ladies.

Graduates Aided to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.



AMERICAN RUDGE.

The only first-class wheel listed at low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

Call and Examine or send for Catalogue.

STODDARD, LOVERING & CO., 152 Congress St., Boston.

W. A. PRIOR. H. N. CONN.

PRIOR & CONN,

Prepared Peat Kindling,

169 Main Street, Woburn.

Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

FURNITURE

Of all description at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.



Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is today enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.,

BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certained Mortgage Deed, given by David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson, his wife, in her own right, and Mary F. Sisson to Napoleon B. Bryant, dated January seventh, 1876, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1309, Fol. 202, and duly assigned to William W. Lowe, the subscriber, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, at the Postoffice in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of August, 1885, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain piece, or parcel, of land, with the buildings thereon, situate and numbered seventy-three (73) on Pearl street in that part of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, formerly called Charlestown, and known as the Bunker Hill District, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the northerly corner thereof on said Pearl street at land now or late of Enoch Richards, and running southwesterly, by said Pearl street, twenty-five feet, more or less, to the centre of the partition which separates the two houses; thence southeasterly by said centre of said partition, and so continuing by land now, or late, of George Foster, fifty nine and 7-10 feet; thence running northeasterly, by land now, or late, of the City of Charlestown, about twenty-five feet; thence running northwesterly, by said Richard's land, fifty-nine and 7-10 feet, to the corner begun at, with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging. Said premises will be sold and conveyed subject to all unpaid taxes and all legal tax titles, and subject also to two mortgages: one given by Mary F. Sisson, Harold C. Pickens and Diana S. Mackintire to Charles M. Ellis, dated July 24, 1872, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1612, Fol. 161; and one from David C. Sisson and Emma E. Sisson to said Ellis, dated April 1, 1875, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Lib. 1263, Fol. 54, and the unpaid interest thereon.

Terms of sale: three hundred dollars to be paid at time and place of sale, and the balance in ten days on delivery of deed.

WILLIAM W. LOWE,
Assignee of said Mortgage.

Boston, July 14, 1885.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We are constantly receiving bargains in Boots and Shoes. We always give our customers the benefit.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

BURDETT Business COLLEGE

167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

FOR RENT.

Being about to break up housekeeping, I offer for rent ONE-HALF or ALL of my dwelling

House on Winn Street,

At a reasonable price. It contains 20 Rooms; has all modern conveniences; gas, Horn Pond Water, Bath-room, etc.; is centrally located; suitable for TWO FAMILIES; and in first-class condition.

Also: I offer for rent

A NEW SHOP,

30x30 feet, well adapted for a CARPENTER or BLACKSMITH SHOP. Inquire of

MARTIN ELLIS,
Winn Street, Woburn, Mass.

July 30, 1885.

Less than Boston Prices. Ice Chests and Baby Carriages at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

8 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS!!

SCHOOL BONDS AND CAREFULLY SELECTED FARM MORTGAGES in the "corn belt" of Dakota—the best and most fertile part of the Territory. Interest paid semi-annually at your home. Safest, best and most prompt paying investment obtainable. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write us for copy School Bond Law and full particulars. First-class reference.

THE CITIZENS' BANK, Grand View, Dakota.

CARPETS!

FOR FALL TRADE.

When you are ready to buy Carpets we shall be pleased to show you our 50 cent WARE CARPETS bought for Fall trade. They are superior to any we have yet sold at that price.

Handsome TAPESTRIES and BODY BRUSSELS at Lowest Boston Prices.

We have added a fine assortment of

OIL CLOTHS

In 1 yard, 1¼ yard, 1½ yard, and 2 yard widths.

Buy of us and save Car Fare, Express, Time, and Money.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

G. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

— WITH —

DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Two Years TEST.

"CANDEE" Double Wear on the Sole. Double Thick Ball.

The "CANDEE" RUBBER Co. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.

A Common Sense Idea.

"CANDEE" Double Thick Ball.

SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Trunks and Bags,

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



STONEHAM

Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers

— AT —

Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

CHAMBER SETS

At less than Boston Prices.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

WANTED A MAN! INTELLIGENT, Ambitious, Energetic, to secure and fill our orders in his section. Responsible House. References exchanged. Also in different department, LADY AID. SALARY GAY BROS., Box 1585, N. Y. $75 TO $100

Bargains in Lounges at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

Next door to Bank Block.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab no, stumble, foul up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

FURNITURE

Of all description at

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

169 Main Street.

WANTED—A small tenement, or a few rooms suitable for house keeping centrally located. Address, Mrs. MARY Y. DREW, Dover, N. H.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *In presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, July 31. Polo. Woburns vs. Salems. League Game.

Tuesday, Aug. 4. Polo. Nantaskets vs. Woburns. League Game.

Rink will be open Tuesdays and Fridays for Polo.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

THE WOBURN

COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE

— WITH —

A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.

Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at Low Prices, and Easy Terms.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

NORA.

Nora is pretty,
Nora is witty,
Witty and pretty as pretty can be!
She's the completest
Of girls and the neatest,
The brightest and sweetest,
But she's not for me.
Mavourneen!

Nora, be still, you!
Nora, why will you
Be witty and pretty as pretty can be;
So strong and so slender,
So haughty and tender,
So sweet in your splendor—
And yet not for me?
Mavourneen!

Official Tributes.

THE PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The following proclamation has been issued by the president:

"The president of the United States has just received the sad tidings of the death of that illustrious citizen and ex-president of the United States, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, at Mt. McGregor, in the state of New York, to which place he had lately been removed in the endeavor to prolong his life. In making this announcement to the people of the United States the president is impressed with the magnitude of the public loss of a great military leader who was in the hour of victory magnanimous; amid disaster serene and self-sustained; who in every station, whether as a soilder or as a chief magistrate twice called to power by his fellow-countryman, trod unswervingly the pathway of duty, undeterred by doubts, singleminded and straightforward. The entire country has witnessed with deep emotion his prolonged and patient struggle with painful disease, and, has watched by his couch of suffering with tearful sympathy. The destined end has come at last, and his spirit has returned to the Creator who sent it forth. The great heart of the nation that followed him when living with love and pride bows now in sorrow above him dead, tenderly mindful of his virtues, his great patriotic services and of the loss occasioned by his death. In testimony of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant it is ordered that the executive mansion and the several departments at Washington be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days, and that all public business shall on the day of the funeral be suspended, and the secretaries of war and of the navy will cause orders to be issued for appropriate military and naval honors to be rendered on that day. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-third day of July, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and the independence of the United States the one hundred and tenth.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President, T. F. BAYARD.
Secretary of State.

The President has also issued an order directing that all the executive departments of the government be closed at 1 o'clock this afternoon as a mark of respect to the memory of Gen. Grant.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. By His Excellency George D. Robinson, Governor of the Commonwealth.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the death of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant the heart of the nation is stricken with sadness and the people are prostrate in bereavement and sorrow.

Months of trembling anxiety and prayerful sympathy, amid alternations of hope and despair, have ended to-day in the dread intelligence which has gone over the land that America's foremost citizen—her illustrious commander and patriot—has obeyed death's inexorable summons and crowned the immortality of his life. To so great a degree was he citizen of the entire union, bound in his loyalty and affection within no narrow limits, that every state may well lay claim to him as her own and do homage to his memory and fame.

It will therefore not be deemed inappropriate that the executive of Massachusetts formally and officially recognizes the mournful event and recommends that adequate expressions be given to the universal feeling of grief and loss.

I do accordingly direct that the flags on all the public buildings of the commonwealth be placed at half-mast until his interment, and that on the day of his funeral all business in the executive departments be suspended.

Given at the executive chamber this twenty-third day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and of the independence of United States of America the one hundred and tenth.

GEORGE D. ROBINSON.

By his Excellency the Governor.
HENRY B. PEIRCE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 23.—The following proclamation has been issued by the governor:

STATE OF NEW YORK, Executive Chamber.

Ulysses S. Grant, twice president of the United States; the defender of the union; the victorious leader of our soldiers and general on the retired list of the army, is dead. To the last he was the true soldier; strong in spirit, patient in suffering, brave in death. His warfare is ended. After the close of his official life and following that notable journey around the world, when tributes of esteem from all nations were paid him, he chose his home among the citizens of our state. He died upon our soil, in the county of Saratoga, overlooking scenes made glorious by revolutiondary memories. It is fitting that the state which he chose as his home should especially honor his memory. The words of grief and the tokens of sorrow by which we mark his death shall honor, too, the offices which he held and proclaim that praise which shall ever be accorded to those who serve the republic.

Therefore, it is hereby directed that flags on the public buildings of the state be placed at half-mast until his burial, and on that day yet to be appointed, all ordinary business in the executive chamber and the departments of the state government will be suspended. The people of the state are called upon to display, until his funeral, emblems of mourning; and it is requested that at that hour they cease from their business and pay respect to the distinguished dead.

Given under my hand and the privy seal of the state of New York, at the capitol, in the city of Albany, the twenty third day of July, eighteen hundred and eighty-five.

DAVID B. HILL.

By the governor, WM. G. RICE, Private Secretary.

Sectional Strife Ended.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 23.—The *News and Courier*, in its Grant editorial, says: "Happy he was in one sense in the time of his death; had his life ended but a few years since the mourning for the great leader would have been more or less sectional in its manifestation. Dying as he now dies, the gulf is as widespread as the union, and the sorrow is as national as his fame. Only a little while ago Gen. Grant belonged to the victorious north. In his last days he was the foremost citizen of these United States of north and south alike. Nowhere was the discriminating regard for him more tender than in the states which used to be described as "lately in the rebellion." The country is re-united in spirit as in word, and the successful generalissimo of the union forces is mourned by south and north together. It needed one thing to give him the emblems of content. It needed a solemn declaration of confidence in him as a soldier and of admiration of him as such. This acknowledgement, which had been denied him again and again while the waves of misfortune were yet at his feet were accorded him by the voice of north and south alike when the dark waters rose to his lips. It was as general of the armies of the United States that Gen. Grant was held in most joyous and honorable remembrance by the north, and by the act of north and south alike he died as general of the armies of the United States. By this act the whole distance between 1865 and 1885 was bridged over. The north had no thought save of the man of Appomattox, and the south had no thought save of him who told the worn and ragged confederate soldiers that they must take their horses home with them as they would need them for the spring sowing, and who threw soldierly honor into the scale when Andrew Johnson was hesitating whether he should, by arresting Gen. R. E. Lee, violate the terms of the confederate surrender, and the sanctity of the parole. There is so much in Gen. Grant's career that is pleasant to remember, why should any one seek further his frailties to disclose? Long ago in a message to the people of the United States he used words which teemed a mockery. There was then a peace which was worse than war; but peace has come throughout the land; peace in the north and peace in the south. The country is one again in heart and thought and hope. The great soldier who laid in blood the foundations of this second and more enduring union is now at rest. 'Let us have peace,' he said years ago and peace his people have. In their hearts and minds in this time of peace there is naught but regard and regret for him for whom strife and disquiet are no more. The good will of all, whether heretofore friends or not, was in his agony and will abide with his name forever."

NEW ORLEANS, July 23.—Gov. McEnery's proclamation of Grant's death contains the following: "Even while he was still bearing a late agony with heroic fortitude the sad eulogies of his countrymen expressed their grief, now to be uttered with deep lamentations a great American captian has fallen. The brave and magnanimous leader will be remembered with honor by soldiers of all countries. A renowned magistrate is numbered with our dead ex-presidents. Let our people with one accord do just honor to his memory and remember those who are made desolate by his death. It is ordered that half-hour guns be fired to-morrow afternoon, Friday, between sunrise and sunset, and on the day which may set apart for his public obsequies, on which day all state offices will be closed and flags on all public buildings will be displayed at half mast.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 23.—The news of Gen. Grant's death caused many expressions of sorrow and sympathy. The *Advertiser* says: "Those on whose downfall the temple of his fame was builded will sow no thorns on his grave to prick the violets planted by his people there. Whatever were his faults, his errors and his failures, but yesterday he stood in the eyes of all the world the world the foremost figure of the western continent. Looking at the life and character of Gen. Grant, from the broadest national standpoint, it is true to say that no man since Washington has better illustrated the genius of American institutions or the temper of Americans as a people. The close of his military career was in a glorious treatment of his fallen foe that sent a thrill of grateful recognition through the heart of the south. His conduct toward Gen. Lee and the southern army at Appomattox and his firm stand in defence of their rights as prisoners and his own honor as a soldier, will always be a model for the action of other victorious leaders. But amid it all, no personal prostitution of his place for money has ever been traced to his door. He never shirked a responsibility; never deserted a friend; was an honest soldier, and made no war on women.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

After long and extended tests in fattening stock for market, the conclusion is that of all foods grain is the best, especially if fed in connection with a variety of other food.

Heart Disease can be cured by the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, a certain cure in all its forms, either organic or sympathetic. Send for free pamphlet to F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle.

The Benevolent Old Man.

Just as evening was closing in a curly-headed little boy was standing on tiptoe on the doorstep of a house in Chelsea trying to reach the door bell. Just then a benevolent old man passed along. He paused, and with a kindly smile patted the boy on the head.

"My son, that door bell is a little beyond your reach, isn't it?"

"Yeth, thir."

"Ah!" continued the old gentleman, musingly. "It is a fit symbol of the striving of youth after the unattainable. How often in this world the thing we most desire is beyond our grasp! And when, after continued effort, we have secured the object of our ambition, how often we find that it is not worth what it has cost! My little man, I am taller than you. Shall I ring the bell for you?"

"If you want to," replied the boy, looking at him out of the corners of his roguish eyes.

With an other fatherly smile the old gentleman gave the bell haedle a vigorous pull.

What was his amazement to see the boy jump from the steps and slide around the corner with the words:—

"You'd better hurry now or they will be after you!"

The boy had scarcely disappeared when an upper window opened and the contents of a bowl of water descended on the old man, accompanied with the words:—

"Take that for your impudence!"

There is one man in Chelsea who thinks he will not help any more little boys to pull their neighbor's door bells—at least until after he has asked a few questions.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Splendid Tribute.

With the clearing of the early mist yesterday morning, which hovered over Mt. McGregor, passed away the soul of Gen. Grant, the most distinguished of living Americans. The general commanding the victorious armies of his country, and twice the president of the republic, Washington alone of all men in our history has equalled him in honors. It is as the great soldier—brave, simple, generous and victorious—that he will be best remembered. It is as the soldier, even though his sword struck nown her cause, that the south loves to remember him. As the conquorer of Lee, refusing to take the sword of that great leader, whose heart broke when he surrendered his army; as the thoughtful victor feeding his starving enemies from his own wagons; as the high-minded man of honor, demanding the integrity of his parole at the hands of the vindictive secretary of war; as the dauntless man standing alone, but determined, between the helpless south and the angry north—he held, as he deserved in all his trials, the deepest and fullest sympathy of our people. He died as he had lived—brave, silent, uncomplaining. He fought against death with manful strength, and when he was overpowered, bowed his head without a word. When his life went out, a great name passed into history, and a great heart was stilled forever.—*From the Atlanta, Ga., Constitution.*

The New Senator from Ohio.

Mr. Payne is a pious-looking old gentleman, but he has already won the reputation here of being "one of the boys."

He usually listens to every word that is uttered on the floor of the Senate. Sitting in his seat he leans forward against his desk and props his jaws upon his hands, his elbows resting upon the furniture in front of him. He always appears in a meditative mood, and, glancing at him, one would at any time think that he was about to rise to speak.

He is as spry as a boy, and is frequently rushing around from senator to senator in great activity. He is medium in height and weight, smooth-faced, wears gold-fromed spectacles, and has a remarkably full forehead.—*Cor. Indianapolis Journal.*

A Hen Convention.

Mr. J. M. McCann, of Bridgeport, W. Va., a contributor to poultry journals of the United States and Canada, and a large chicken raiser, says from experience that if St. Jacobs Oil is mixed with dough and fed to poultry suffering from chicken cholera, all that are able to swallow will be restored to health, and if saturated pills are forced down the throats of those that cannot swallow they will flap their wings and crow in your face.

"You are looking tough, O Diogenes," quoth Socrates. "Now by the dog, what have you been doing?" "I have been searching for an honest man in the Chicago city council," replied the grim philosopher, mournfully. "With what result?" inquired the other. "Well, you see," said Diogenes sarcastically, "my pockets are cleaned out and my lantern is gone! I praise Zeus that they left me my girdle!"—*Chicago News.*

Tired, Languid, Dull,

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength, and energy.

When barbarous women, says J. B. Olcott, demand the heads of insect-eating birds by wholesale for their hats, it will take a large book to tell the remote consequences from the increase of predatory tribes in the unnatural history.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, as a remedy for Consumption. Dr. H. J. Pratt, Montello, Wisconsin, says: "After a thorough test of over two years, I voluntarily recommend your Scott's Emulsion to those afflicted with consumption."

A member of the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association says enough corn stalks are wasted in that State every year to keep all the stock in the State without using any hay.

No man who takes Dr. R. C. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative will ever suffer from indigestion, loss of appetite, flatulency, nervous dyspepsia, constipation or any Liver, Stomach or Kidney trouble. There is no medicine like it.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The number of THE LIVING AGE for July 18th and 25th contain The First Epoch in the Italian Renaissance, and A Visit to the Temple of Heaven at Peking, Wyclif and the Bible. The Irish Parliament of 1782, Stuart Pretenders, Bismarck as a Diplomatist, and The Russian Armament, From "Reminiscences of my Life," by Mary Howitt, The Matchmakers Euclid, A Brother of the Misericordia, and Bee and Ant Phenomena, Music and Musicians, and Nature in London, Eighth Centenary of Gregory VII, Marmalade-Making, and The Civilization of Savages, The Franco-Chinese Treaty and British Trade, Afloat with a Florida Sponger, with instalments of A House Divided Against Itself, Fortune's Wheel, Schwartz: a History, A Passenger from Shanghai, and poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price (*$8*) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with THE LIVING AGE for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Concerning the Suppressed Book is the title of the first article in POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for August. It is by Professor E. L. Youmans, and is an examination of the Spencer-Harrison correspondence, which is given in full, and which ended in destroying the new book on religion shortly after its issue by the Appletons. Genius and Insanity treats of the nature of genius as displayed in the careers of several distinguished personages. Dr. Mary Putnam-Jacobi describes An Experiment in Primary Education, made by herself on her own child. On Leaves is completed in this number. The Future of National Banking is the subject of an article by Mr. E. R. Leland. Diet in Relation to Age and Activity is concluded, and is followed by an interesting and instructive paper. The Building and Ornamental Stones of the United States. The addresses of Professor Huxley and the Prince of Wales at the presentation of the Darwin statue to the British Museum are given, and there are also articles of much popular interest on Measures of Vital Tenacity; Curiosities of Time-Reckoning, and Modern Bronzes. The sketch and portrait are of the distinguished French scientist, M. Michel Chevreul, who is now in the one hundredth year of his age. The Editor's Table and the other departments are characterized by their usual variety and interest. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, $5 a year.

Susan Coolidge contributes to the very beautiful midsummer WIDE AWAKE a long ballad based on the traditions of the famous Lock of Edenhall. The ballad has four full-page illustrations by E. H. Garrett.

How the Roojums went Down the Crater, by Ten of the Roojums, is the singular title of a story of adventure in the superb midsummer WIDE AWAKE.

Success, is the captivating title of a book intended to furnish useful hints to young people as to the best ways of getting on in the world. Its author who is to be congratulated on having made a book at once so interesting and instructive, is O. A. Kingsbury, and the publishers, D. Lothrop & Co. (12 mo. 1.25.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Thurston, who wil be pleasantly remembered as the editor of that delightful book of selections, Mosaics of Life, has edited a new and even more valuable and pleasing book of similiar character, entitled, Echoes of Many Voices, which will shortly appear in D. Lothrop & Co.'s popular Spare Minute Series.

A Commonplace Day is the latest of the bright and breezy books which no author so well as Pansy knows how to prepare. D. Lothrop & Co. Publishers.

Tent V, Chautauqua, is the taking title of a fresh, bright story of Chautauqua, by a new author, which gives an agreeable impression of life at that resort and is sure to interest a wide range of readers.

August is great out-of-doors month, and ST. NICHOLAS for August is a great out-of-doors number. The first story, illustrated by a beautiful frontispiece picture is entitled Little Dame Fortune. Helen Gray Cone sings about A String of Birds' Eggs; Mrs. Frank M. Gregory up among the Catskills explains how some children there went Coasting in August; Laura E. Richards takes us for A Pleasant Walk and Grace F. Pennypacker interprets to us What the Flowers Said. Mary Hallock Foote gives us A Constitutional on the Beach where we can watch the flight of The Great Blue Heron with Celia Thaxter, make A Water-museum under the direction of G. E. Channing, or go in bathing with The Brownies at the Sea-side. The instalments of the serials, too, all take us into the open air—Driven Back to Eden, a-harvesting on the Hudson; in Sheep or Silver? at one jump from grazing in Texas to prospecting in Colorado; and J. T. Trowbridge, in His One Fault, stops us in the midst of a pleasant drive to let Frank R. Stockton transport us in his Personally Conducted party to Little Pisa and Great Rome. After that we can rink in imagination by looking at Jessie Curtis Shepherd's roller-skating pictures, cool off with Lieut. Schwatka and The Children of the Cold, and hear about Beethoven from Agatha Tunis. Then, if we are Ready for Business, we can still stay out-of-doors and learn to be a House-builder. Last of all Jack-in-the-Pulpit will tell us who won the Fifteen Owners Wanted prizes.

The Midsummer holiday number of the CENTURY opens with a lively, anecdotal account of life at Camp Grindstone, the summer meeting-place for games and races, of the American Canoe Association, in the Thousand Islands. It is profusely illustrated. W. D. Howells, writes of his walks through Siena, illustrated. A portrait of William Lloyd Garrison, is the frontispiece of the number; there is also an interesting group portrait of Garrison, Wendell Phillips, and George Thompson. His birthplace and other places are shown in the pictures which accompany the text. His son Wendell Phillips Garrison describes the origin of the great antislavery advocate, and his son Francis Jackson Garrison recounts his boyhood. Kenyon Cox furnishes a number of charming decorations and initials to Ernest Whitney's poem, The Glory of the Year. The papers on Typical Dogs include The Water-Deer-hound, each class being illustrated with the picture of a prize-winner. The fiction of the number embraces A Story with a Hero, Silas Lapham, and the seventh part of The Bostonians. On Hotel-keeping—Present and Future—is contributed by George Iles. Of a timely nature also is The Indian Territory—what it is, and what it should be. The August contribution to the CENTURY War Series, besides Mrs. Burton Harrison's recollections of A Virginia Girl in the First year of the War, contains papers by General Fitz John Porter on Malvern Hill—The Last of the Seven Days' Battles, and another chapter from the Recollections of a Private; both being illustrated. In Topics of the Time are editorials on The Merit System, The Revised Version, and The Christian Congress. In Open Letters, What shall be Done with Our Ex-Presidents? Recent Fiction, etc., are discussed in a suggestive and critical way. In Bric-a-Brac are some humorous verses by J. A. Macon, Charles Henry Webb, John Vance Cheney, and others, and some pen sketches among the Bretons, by C. B. Smith.

Humorous.

What's in a name? About the hottest country on the globe is Chili.

Mormons ought to be good sailors—they have so much marry-time experience.

All animals have their good points, but for all abundance of the same none can compete with the porcupine.

"No prima donna ever sings to her baby." She probably does not want to waste her sweetnesss on the infant heir.

Tennyson says: "Men are God's trees." Some, however, who call at newspaper offices are not. They never leave.

Trees have some characteristics in common with people. In the spring they begin to leave for the summer, although some will be unable to do so because their trunks will be seized for board.

A piece of glass an inch long was taken from the head of a Rochester man recently, in whose skull it had been embedded for twenty years. He had complained occasionally of a pane in his head.

A Southern State having created the office of "foul inspector." The position was immediately applied for by an ex-base-ball umpire. He claimed to know all about "fouls," but he appeared to be a little weak in his spelling.

There are 20,000,000 of people in Austro Hungary who never read a newspaper. And yet we will venture the assertion that there are just as many Austrians who think they can run a newspaper better than the editor as any other class of people.

"Have you heard Miss Simpson sing since she returned from Europe?" "Several times." "Do you think she has improved?" "Very much." "In what particular?" "She doesn't sing as much as she used to."

Brindeau, the famous sporting fop, had a costume for every kind of game that he shot at. One day, invited to the Duke of Orleans's shooting party, the Duke drew his attention to a hare, suggesting that he should fire. "I cannot, monsigneur," said Brindeau, "I am in my partridge toilet."

A Boy With a Bulge

"No, my son," he replied as he put on his hat, "you can't go to the circus."

"But why, father?"

"Well, in the first place, I can't fool away my money on such things."

"Yes, but I have enough of my own."

"And in the next place its a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respectable person can countenance such things."

"But, fath——."

"That's enough, sir! You can't go! I want you to enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement."

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A boy climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug hat on the back of his head, and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy had run away. They looked at each other for half a minute, and then the boy got in the first blow by whispering:

"Say, dad, if you won't lick me I won't tell ma you was here!"

The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Notes.

The humble cottage where Gen. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, O., was draped in mourning yesterday by members of Zeno H. Scott post 279, G. A. R., of Moscow. The building is well preserved. Post Commander McMoth detailed First Sergt. Purkheiser of the first Ohio I. A. as guard of honor, and left him tramping his beat in front of the spot that has become all but sacred.

It is understood that the committee of senators appointed to attend the obsequies will go to Mt. McGregor to be present at that place. They will accompany the body to Albany and remain with it in that city until it is taken to New York. They will stay in New York city until after the burial.

The governor of Pennsylvania has issued a proclamation directing that on the day of Gen. Grant's funeral all public offices in the state be closed, and that emblems of mourning be displayed, and requesting the citizens to observe the great solemnity of the hours when the obsequies take take place by suspending business.

Buckles's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

"$5,000 reward. Every testimonial we publish of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is genuine. We will pay a reward of five thousand dollars for evidence proving otherwise in a single case.

F. W. KINSMAN & Co., Augusta, Me."

Kindness in the care of cows and cleanliness in the care of milk are fundamental axioms in dairying.

He Told The Truth!

I was troubled with Liver Complaint for years, and suffered terribly. Lake the druggists advised me to take Sulphur Bitters. I took three bottles and now I am a well man.—*L. Feaner, Waterbury, Conn.*

The Indiana Bureau of Statistics says that underdraining decreases the tendency to malarial diseases.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

Henry Ward Beecher says he knows of a pear tree that yielded 184 bushels of fruit in a single season.

Be loving and you will never want for love; be humble and you will never want for guiding.

What people sometimes think an ocean of trouble is really but a notion of dyspeptic idea.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. **Sunday** 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6 P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.55, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.20 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. **Sunday** 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

Never varies, does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of

PURE GOODS

But DOES possess the FULL VALUE of every Legitimate Washing Quality, which gives it every advantage over Soaps of doubtful character; practically recommended by other manufacturers in imitating it. None should be deceived, however, as the word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are stamped on every bar.

KEEP IT PURE.

The Life is the Blood—Prevent Disease—Surgery the Last Resort—A Telling Letter.

Here is a fact for you to think over, viz.: Medical science proves that diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines never or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

It is conceded that DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective preparation now in use for all diseases arising from a foul or impure state of the circulation. Hence it is more than likely that if the writer of the following letter had habitually taken "FAVORITE REMEDY" ten years ago, he would never have suffered from Cancer.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., March 22, 1884.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—About six years ago I was obliged to resort to external treatment for the removal of a cancerous growth on my lip. On my return home, I became sensible that my blood needed a thorough cleansing. My whole system, too, required toning up. White casting about for the best medicine to do this, your, "FAVORITE REMEDY" was so highly commended in my hearing that I resolved to try it. I did so, and the result surprised me, it was effected so quickly and completely. I soon got over the depression produced by the operation, and since the "FAVORITE REMEDY," which I have continued to take in small doses, has kept me in such health and strength as I never had before, nor expected to have. It is the best blood purifier in the world. I am sure of that. Yours, &c.,

MATTHEW FARRELL.

24 Adams Street.

In all cases when a consultation is deemed desirable,

Address:—Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. But, if you have not done so, adopt "FAVORITE REMEDY" as a household friend.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

TO LET.

To a small family 3 or 4 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells, depend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspepsia is cured by using SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; Clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

General Debility needs a gentle tonic Use SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will not be troubled.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Sulphur Bitters.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.



WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

REMEDIES.

Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."

REV. SYLVESTER CLARK,
Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 Prospect St., Bridgeport, Conn., Feb., 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."

Mrs. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.

"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing and I gladly testify to its merits." Mrs. A. G. BETTS.

GEO. T. MOFFATT, M. D., D. D. S., 132 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have found in Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills a remedy that I can heartily recommend. Their action is perfect, and their good effects permanent."

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.

"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth."

Mrs. F. C. BAILEY.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S

BALSAM

Botanic Balsam. Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

PRICE, 10c. 35c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,

Depot, 343 4th Avenue, NEW YORK.

WHEN YOU WISH TO FURNISH YOUR HOME,

REMEMBER!

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

PRICES THIS SEASON ARE

EXTREMELY LOW,

AND WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

Furniture, Carpets,

— AND —

GENERAL HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

And can furnish your LIBRARY, PARLOR, CHAMBER, HALL, and

KITCHEN, at prices to suit the purchaser.

☞ SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

WALBRIDGE BROS.,

23 Washington and 87 Friend Streets,

BOSTON.

Goods delivered free in vicinity of city.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-4 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *First agent sent out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. *The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.*

RONCO & WARD,

Hair-Dressing and Bathing Saloon

Hot and Cold Baths.

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The Woburn Journal

ELIZABETH ZANE.

This dauntless pioneer maiden's name
Is inscribed in gold on the scroll of Fame;
She was the lassie who knew no fear
When the tomahawk gleamed on the far frontier.
If deeds of daring should win renown,
Let us honor this damsel of Wheeling town,
Who braved the savage with deep disdain—
Bright eyed, buxom, Elizabeth Zane.

'Twas more than a hundred years ago,
They were close beset by the dusky foe;
They had spent of powder their scanty store,
And 'mid the gauntlet should run for more?
She sprang to the portal and shouted, "I!
'Tis better a girl than a man should die;
My loss would be but the garrison's gain!
Unbar the gate!" said Elizabeth Zane.

The powder was sixty yards away,
Around her the foemen in ambush lay;
As she darted from shelter they gazed with awe,
And wildly shouted, "A squaw! a squaw!"
She neither swerved to right nor right,
Swift as an antelope's was her flight.
"Quick! open the door!" she cried again,
"For a hope forlorn? 'Tis Elizabeth Zane!"

No time had she to waver or wait,
Back she must go ere it be too late;
She snatched from the table in haste
And knotted it deftly about her waist,
And filled with powder—never, I ween,
Had powder so lovely a magazine!
Then, scorning the bullets deadly rain,
Like a startled fawn fled Elizabeth Zane.

She gained the fort with her precious freight,
Strong hands fastened the oaken gate;
Brave men's eyes were suffused with tears
That had there been strangers for many years.
From flint lock rifles again there sped
'Gainst the skulking redskins a storm of lead,
And the war-whoop sounded that day in vain,
Thanks to the deed of Elizabeth Zane.

Talk not to me of Paul Revere,
A man, on horseback, with naught to fear;
Nor of old John Burns, with his bell-crowned hat,
He'd an army to back him, so what of that?
Here's to the heroine, plump and brown,
Who ran the gauntlet in Wheeling town!
Here is a record without a stain—
Beautiful, buxom, Elizabeth Zane.
—*John S. Adams, in July St. Nicholas.*

BYER'S FOLLY.

A PRIZE STORY.

"What did ye say yer name wa'?" We stood outside the wire fence, Georgie and I, and looked at the old man who leaned on his plow surveying us, while the two shaggy horses attached to it languidly hung their heads as if intending a furtive nap.

"I'm Charline Boyd; this is Georgie, my little brother. We've come all the way from Kansas City. We're your own grandchildren. Mother's dead. Father sent us here; he's gone to Arizona to work in a mine."

He looked dazed.

"Clarrissy dead, 'n' you her children? Wal, it do beat all! An' you sich a big gal, an' him her livin' pictur, an' I not knowin' she wa' gone. Come in, dears; the gate's beyant, but ye kin crawl under the wires. There! Now lemme look at yer. Laws, child! don't try to kiss me; my face ain't none to clean."

He was a pleasant-faced, blue-eyed old man, with long, curling white hair. His teeth were gone, but otherwise he seemed unlike old men, for he was straight and tall, his arms brawny and strong. His clothing was neat, but neglected-looking, the buttons hanging, with little tear widening into large rents. I was only fourteen, but mother had taught me to do a grown woman's work; beside, Georgie was five and such a baby made me feel older.

"Where's grandma?" I asked.

For answer he pointed his thumb at a mound away at the end of the level field, where a rude wooden cross was planted.

"She's thar. She went a year ago. I've lived alone sence, an' it's the blessin' of Providence you children is come. Oftentimes I've feared I might grow desperate outer sheer lonesomeness 'n sorrer. Maybe you didn't know't, but Clarrissy 'n' mother quarrelled in years gone, 'n' never got fren'ly, which was because yer ma married year pa, which acamed to me a good man 'nuff; but wimmen is queer, 'n' mother looked high for Clarrissy."

"I so hungry!" cried poor little Georgie, his lips quivering and his round eyes filling with tears

"Bless his little heart!" said grandfather, recovering himself and patting my cheek softly. "Here you be, jest off a long journey, 'n' me a-keepin' yer in the cold, an' meanderin' on as if thar wa'n't no to-day, but all yesterdays. How did yer come?" he asked, unharnessing the horses.

"By rail to D——; then a gentleman gave us a ride here in his fine carriage. We came in train with his daughter, Miss Bessie Little. He owns a big ranch near here."

"A fine young lady," broke in grandfather. "She was like a darter to yer granma, an' though she lived miles away, she was over night an' day, a-gallopin' 'cross the plains on a black horse as is a thoroughbred, an' a fine specimen of horseflesh as is seen in these parts. She kin ride, too, 'n' ain't a feared o'nothin'. Mother set a sight by her."

We were now at the house, a neat little one-story cottage, containg four rooms. A comfortable barn and yard for the cattle were near, and a well close by door. There was a cosy kitchen, a sitting-room, and two bedrooms; one the "spare room," grandfather said proudly. It loooked neat and precise, but was as cold and damp as the tomb. The lonely old man had faithfully swept and dusted, and kept everything where his wife had placed, even her work basket, with a needle sticking in the half finished gigham sleeve.

Georgie and I took the spare room, and I built a fire and aired the bedding. In a few days I grew competent to take charge of the house put things where she had placed them, and cook the simple meals—and these were very simple for grandfather was poor. Two old horses, two cows and a calf comprised the stock.

"I don't hev no luck wi' poultry, Charley," he said. He called me Charley, for Charline was too "new fangled," and Charley was the name of his dead son. "Mother used to raise a sight, but arter she went they begun dyin', an' what didn't die was eat by coyotes."

The last day of my first week on the ranch Miss Bessie Little rode up to the cabin on her horse. She was a sweet-faced girl, blue-eyed and yellow-haired and rode beautifully. She made herself at home, petted Georgie, and I, shy as I was, found myself confiding to her all all my troubles and hopes. She sympatized with me and helped me, cutting a frock for Georgie and a basque for me, and when she rode off, she promised to come often.

The next day a wagon came from her home, and in it was a fine rooster and six hens, and a big bundle of clothing that she had outgrown and that fitted me.

How dreary the howls of the cayotes were at night, especially when one of their number was killed! They would seem to unite in a chorus of maledictions.

Miss Bessie rode up one day, and at her heels was an overgrown shepherd puppy, with big paws and jolly little black eyes.

"Here's a cayote exterminator, Grandfather Byeys," she said, as she jumped from the saddle, and the black horse fell eagely to eating the short, crisp buffalo grass, just as though he was not stuffed at home.

She imitated the cayotes cry; the dog bristled, his eyes shot fire, he looked in all points of the compass, and then, with a fierce howl, tore madly around the house.

Through Miss Bessie's kindness I found a ready market for my eggs and chickens, and for the butter I learned to make; and she showed me how to "lay butter down" for winter use.

Though she never had to work, she knew every task in a farmer's wife's existence; and perhaps it was best, for there was a young man living near her father's ranch, who himself owned a big ranch, and who took tea every Sunday afternoon with her father, and went to church down in the village every Sunday evening with her.

About two miles from our ranch were three low hills, or mounds. Behind one, in a sort of valley, hedged in by the hills and facing the plains, was a well ninety feet deep, called, I regret to say, "Byer's folly." Poor grandfather had had the well dug, hoping to obtain the water to irrigate his land. He could not see ahead to the time when a company of capitalists would intersect the region with irrigating ditches, and each man's land could be benefitted by paying a small annual water-tax.

Grandfather's money gave before the well was finished, and the wide, deep, black hole, carelessly crossed by rotten boards, and a big pile of earth, was all that was left of his labor and his fortune.

Not only was his money sunk in the hole, but also large sums borrowed from Mr. Little, who, I knew, had forgiven it, and five hundred dollars borrowed from a Mr. Davieson, of D—, and to this man our ranch was mortgaged.

Grandfather grew gloomy and sad as spring came on. He brightened up a little when I showed him my account book,—Miss Bessie showed me how to keep it—and I proved to him how much money I had made with the hens and the butter; but he sighed a moment after.

"Ef I hadn't 'a' done that, how comferable we'd 'a' been. You're sich a smart girl, a son more'n a gal, Charley. But Davieson's a hard man; dunno as ter-morrer'll find us with a roof to cover us, an' tis a fine property too, now the irrergatin' ditch crosses it."

He seemed to take little interest in the farmwork. He would harness the horse, plow a few furrows, and then stand in a helpless attitude, looking toward D—. He would wander down to the road to ask passers if they had a letter for him, and then would sit outside the kitchen door, his face hidden in his hands. Georgie, playing near by, would try to comfort him in his loving baby way.

One day, however, a man came up on horseback. He tossed me a letter—I've hated yellow envelopes ever since—for grandpa, who was down the field with his team; it was such a sunny March day, it gave him new life for his work.

I could not bear to take it, so I put Georgie's sunbonnet on him, and pinned the letter to his frock, and with a big cookie in his hand, sent him down to "danpa."

They came back later, hand in hand, the same old horses following. Grandfather hurried past me into his chamber, and shut the door. His face was ashcolored, his eyes bloodshot. I waited a long time; I feared he might be dead so I rapped on the door. He opened it; he was dressed in his worn black broadcloth suit, with his old-fashioned high collar. I remembered then it was the first time I had ever seen him wear a white shirt. He held an old beaver hat in his hand, and was absently brushing the nap with his sleeve.

"It's come dear. That! I'm goin' ter D—." I'll try if he won't wait till fall, I'll work hard Maybe the crops'll do summat. I'll sell the the stock"—those old horses were so dear to him! "No, don't kiss me, dear; it 'ud break me down. I've just found out I'm a weak old man. I never felt it afore."

He staggered out to the barn. I followed him.

"I mayn't be back for two days or so. Will you be afeered?"

"No," I said, but I was. I helded him into the wagon. He seemed dazed and half-blinded by his misfortune. Oh, if I could help him! I did the work faithfully when he was gone, driving the cows and milking them, and taking care of the house and Georgie and the poultry.

The next day a band of Indians—ten or twelve—rode up to the cabin. I was frightened, but met them as coolly as if I had plenty to protect me. Georgie, in wild alarm, hid under the bed. The Indians seemed kind, and only wanted a drink of milk. There were four squaws among them, with kind, bright eyes; one gave me a necklace of beads as they rode off.

Shortly afterward Mr. Little and Tom Gray rode up in haste, their horses white with foam.

"Bessie!" shouted Mr. Little, as he came up over the hill. "Is she here? Have you seen her?"

"Not for a week," I said. "Has anything happened?"

"She went to ride yesterday afternoon, and hasn't returned yet, nor has she been seen. We hoped she was here."

"She hasn't been."

They looked white and scared. Mr. Little seemed to have aged in a night.

"There was a band of Indiand here," said Gray; they may have taken her.

I told them of the Indian's visit, and thought it improbable, as they seemed so kindly disposed; but they rode off following the trail.

That night was more dreadful than the first, and the dog seemed frenzied over the cayotes, who yelled till morning, and I cried myself into hysteries and frightened poor little Georgie, who sat up in bed and screamed the "kiyos were eating his dirl." He always called Miss Bessie his "dirl."

The next morning a number of people came up; they were hunting for Bessie. The whole neighborhood was searched.

I could not leave home, but Georgie and I walked over the ranch, looking in every hole, and wistfully across the plains. Our dog, Smarty, ran after us, and a silly old turkey-gobbler, my pet and pride of my poultry yard, joined in the procession. Smarty chased him, and Gobble flew over the wire-fence and rushed down the hill, through a valley, across the road, and I saw the two, mere specks, tearing up the hill near the well.

"He'll kill Gobble!" I shouted, seizing Georgie's hand, and we rushed after them, Georgie crying at the top of his lungs and being winded at every step. At last I took him on my back, and finished the race with a heavy burden.

At the foot of the hill was the well, and there Gobble stood, scolding and shaking his red neck, while Smarty seemed to have forgotton his very existence, but was running around the well, uttering short, quick barks.

The planks around and over the well were gone, and the earth about it was plowed as if there had been a struggle.

I dropped Georgie's hand and rushed down. I pushed Smarty away, and looked down. It was dark, but I fancied I saw something white away down. Just then a faint voice from the depths of the earth shouted:

"Help! help!"

"I'm Charley Boyd. Who's here? Shout again!"

"Bessie Little. My horse fell; he's dead, away down. I'm clinging to a plank in the side. I can't hold on much longer. My arms are breaking!"

What could I do?

"Bessie," I shouted, "hold on a little while; I'm going for help!"

"I've been unconscious. I'm faint. I shall die. Don't leave me. The dirt falling brought me to life."

"I'll leave Georgie here. Here, Georgie, your dirl is in that hole; sit there and talk to her. Don't you cry."

Georgie's lip trembled, but he minded bravely, pleading the dog should stay, but I was afraid to trust him. "Gobble tay wif Dorgie," he said, piteously; but that sagacious bird was already winging and hopping his way homeward. I left Bessie answering Georgie's scared "Halloo!"

If she could keep conscious till I got back? How I thanked grandpa for his careful habits. I knew just where the new clothes-line was, the crowbar and the hatchet. We were eight miles from any ranch, and I must act as if there was no one in the world to help her.

How I got back I never knew. I saw Georgie from the top of the hill. He had crawled to the edge of the well, and was singing a little baby-song I had taught him. His cheeks were red and feverish, and his voice hoarse.

"Bessie!" I shouted.

"All right. Georgie kept me from fainting. I made him sing."

"Dit dirl out! dit dirl out!" Georgie screamed, clinging to my skirts. I pushed him away; there was no time to comfort him.

"Run to the road, Georgie, that way; now halloo for help. Yes, take the dog. Tell everybody your dirl is in Byers' well."

I knew his white, tear-wet face would bring the most unbelieving stranger, and I watched his chubby form, in the bright plaid dress, and the panting dog disappear over the hill. All the while I was digging a deep hole with the hatchet, and scooping the earth out with my hands, and shouting every few moments to Bessie. I buried the crowbar half-way, then I tried my weight; it did not move. I had seen men wind lines around a post to raise heavy objects.

"Put this noose around your waist!" I shouted.

"I dare not," she answered, faintly. "You couldn't help me. Oh, go for help!"

"You must. The end's fast to a crowbar. I can't find anybody. They're all hunting for you."

"I can't? she cried, piteously.

"Then I'll leave you!" I shouted. "It's getting late; it's your last chance!"

There was a ghastly stillness for a few moments. I wound the line around the bar and around my waist.

"Look out!" she screamed. I heard the beam go rattling down, and a fearful strain tightened the cord. I thought it would cut me in two. For a moment I thought I was going over. Happily, the ridge of earth was a protection. The rope loosened.

"Haul easy!" she cried. "I can catch my feet in the sides; the earth is soft."

I wound the rope around the bar and myself. I was in a perfect snarl.

Suddenly the rope grew loose, there was no weight. Was she lost? Everything grew black, and I knew nothing.

When I came to, there were two men bending over me, trying to force brandy in my mouth.

"Where's Bessie?" God be thanked she answered me herself! She had climbed up the last few yards by the broken timbers. The earth was torn up around me, my hands were raw and bleeding, and I bear the marks of the rope on my body to this day.

Just then we heard a shouting, and Mr. Little and Mr. Gray rode up, and the latter wasn't ashamed to kiss Bessie just as her father did, and before all the people.

Georgie was up in the lap of Mr. Little, and Smarty lay down at my feet, worn out. A party of the searchers met the poor baby and dog, and caught at the fearful meaning in the baby's incoherent words, dashed up to the well, and found us both on the brink.

They could not believe it was I who had rescued her till they saw my hands and the rope and the crowbar still firm in the earth.

Grandpa was there, and kissed me and cried over me, as if I too had been down the well.

Miss Bessie had lost her way in the dark after a long ride across the plains, and her horse had stumbled over the planks and fallen through and broken his spine. Miss Bessie's habit had caught on a projecting beam, and she clung there two nights and nearly two days. Yet with all the horrors of her situation, she was only fifteen feet down.

When Mr. Little learned that our ranch was mortgaged, he went to Mr. Davieson, paid the money, and gave the farm back to grandfather. He made me a present of a sum of money, and Mr. Gray gave Georgie a like present.

In the two years since that time, our ranch has come to be one of the most prosperous in the country. We have a fine herd of cattle, and an immense poultry-yard, and grandfather hires a man to help him, while I have a Swede girl to work in the house.

Miss Bessie is Mrs. Gray now, and still my best friend. She never rides alone, and is less daring than she used to be.

I am happy to say no one ever reproached grandfather for his carelessness in leaving the well so poorly protected. He suffered enough for it, and it is filled in now.

Though Mrs. Gray never says anything, yet I think she often mourns for the noble black horse, who, with shoes on, saddle and bridle, found a burial on the plains—the plains where he had so often roamed with his fearless young mistress under the blue Colorado skies, in the shadow of the Rockies.—*Youth's Companion.*

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles neculiar to the sex.

A coincidence—"All alone, my dear child. I'm afraid that husband of yours neglects you terribly. He's always at his club when I call." "Yes, mamma; but he's at home at all other times."

We are doing you a benefit in calling your attention to Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as a cure for Heart Disease, either organic or sympathetic. If you are not troubled, inform your friend who is. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Combridge, Mass.

SWING YOUR HAMMOCK
WHERE YOU PLEASE WITH THE AID OF
French's Portable Hammock Frame,
—FOR SALE AT—
MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
Also, large lot of HAMMOCKS from 50 cents upwards.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

Why He Reformed.

There was a drunkard in an Arkansas town who became a sober man through a kind providence granting him what Burns longed for:

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us!"

One day several acquaintances, on asking him to drink, were surprised to hear him say, "You must excuse me, gentlemen, for I can't drink anything." To their question, "What is the matter with you?" he said:

"I'll tell you. The other day I met a party of friends. When I left them I was about half drunk. I would not have stopped at this, but my friends had to hurry away to catch a train.

"To a man of my temperament, to be half drunk is a miserable condition, for the desire for more is so strong that he forgets his self-respect in his efforts to get more to drink.

"Failing at the saloons, I remembered that there was a half-pint of whiskey at home which had been purchased for medicinal purposes.

"Just before reaching the gate I heard voices in the garden, and looking over the fence, I saw my little son and daughter playing. 'Now, you be ma,' said the boy, 'and I'll be pa. Now you sit here an' I'll come home drunk. Wait, now, till I fill my bottle.'

"He took a bottle, ran away and filled it with water. Pretty soon he returned, and entering the play-house, nodded idiotically at the little girl, and sat down without saying anything. Then the girl looked up from her work and said,—

"'James, why will you do this way?'

"'Whizzer way?' he replied.

"'Getting drunk.'

"'Who's drunk?'

"'You are; an' you promised when the baby died that you wouldn't drink any more. The children are almost ragged, an' we haven't anything to eat hardly, but you still throw your money away. Don't you know you are breaking my heart?'

"I hurried away. The acting was too life-like. I could think of nothing all day but those children playing in the garden, and I vowed that I would not take another drink, and I will not.—*Arkansas Traveller.*

The Benevolent Old Man.

Just as the evening was closing in, a curly-headed little boy was standing on tiptoe on the doorsteps of a house in Chelsea trying to reach the door bell. Just then a benevolent old man passed along. He paused, and with a kindly smile patted the boy on the head.

"My son, that door bell is little beyond your reach, isn't it?"

"Yeth, thir."

"Ah?" continued the old gentleman, musingly. "It's a fit symbol of striving youth after the unattainable. How often in this world the thing we most desire is beyond our grasp! And when, after continued effort, we have secured the object of our ambition, how often we find that it is not worth what it has cost! My little man, I am taller than you. Shall I ring the bell for you?"

"If you want to," replied the boy, looking at him out of the corners of his roguish eyes.

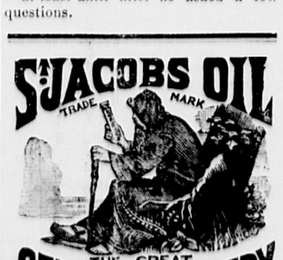
With another fatherly smile the old gentleman gave the bell handle a vigorous pull. What was his amazement to see the boy jump from the steps and slide around the corner with the words:

"You had better hurry now or they will be after you!"

The boy had scarcely disappeared when an upper window opened and the contents of a bowl of water descended on the old man, accompanied with these words:

"Take that for your impudence!"

There is one man in Chelsea who thinks he will not help any more little boys to pull their neighbor's door bells—at least until after he asked a few questions.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

MEMORIAL SERVICES TO-MORROW.

Although from day to day expected, the despatch bringing the announcement of the death of General Grant produced a profound sensation here. Measures were immediately taken to give suitable expression to the keen regrets produced by the sorrowful event, and on the evening of July 23, the day of the General's death, a special meeting of the Board of Selectmen was called for the purpose considering what ought to be done. Thomas H. Hill, Esq., was chosen to preside over the meeting, and on taking the chair made a brief address referring to the mournful cause that had called for the assembling of the Board, which was attentively listened to and fully approved. He then offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That in common with the entire nation, sensible of the meritorious services of General U. S. Grant, we lament his death and tender our sympathy to his bereaved family.

The meeting then voted that proprietors of the business houses in town be requested to close their doors on the day of the funeral of Gen. Grant, and ordered that the public flag be lowered to half-mast, and the church bells be tolled during the obsequies.

The flag has hung at half-mast all the time since that order, and on the next day after the death many business places and some residences were put into mourning and have so remained since. The drapings and decorations are all appropriate and in good taste.

In the mean time the people were thinking over what should be the character of the memorial services to be held on August 8, the funeral day, for the idea of such services were accepted as a matter of course. Mr. Charles K. Conn issued a hundred postal invitations or more to leading citizens to assemble in Grand Army Hall for a public expression of opinion on the best and most appropriate manner of making manifest the sorrow felt for the loss of General Grant.

The meeting was held and a large number of gentlemen attended it. Mr. F. H. Lewis was made chairman, and Mr. Charles K. Conn, Secretary. Speeches favoring the holding of suitable memorial services were made by Messrs. F. H. Lewis, Charles H. Harding, Thomas H. Hill, Charles K. Conn, Ambrose Bancroft, Charles A. McDonald, H. C. Hall, F. S. Burgess, M. Littlefield and others. There was but one opinion as to the propriety of publicly observing the day of the funeral. A committee, consisting F. H. Lewis, William C. Kenney, John C. Buck, F. S. Burgess, George M. Buchanan, H. E. Strout and George A. Simonds, were selected to co-operate with committees of Posts 33 and 161, G. A. R., who were, from Post 33, Loring J. Hammond, William C. C. Colegate, John S. Mann; Post 161, Charles H. Harding, Milton Moore, J. Fred. Leslie. The meeting adjourned to re-assemble in the chambers of the Selectmen on the following Monday evening.

The meeting re-convened at the time and place above mentioned, and what follows is an official report of the same by George M. Buchanan, Secretary, *pro tem:*

Meeting called to order by F. H. Lewis.

G. M. Buchanan was elected Secretary, *pro tem.*

Voted, That the Selectmen be invited to meet and act with the committee.

Mr. Strout was appointed to notify the Selectmen, and they took seats with the committee.

Voted, that a memorial service be held on Saturday, Aug. 8th.

Mr. Ferguson gave notice, that the Lyceum Hall Association had kindly offered Lyceum Hall free of expense for the memorial service.

Voted, that a committee of 3 be appointed to ascertain a proper place in which to hold the services.

H. E. Strout, J. Ferguson and J. F. Leslie, were appointed.

Voted, that a committee of five on Programme be appointed. C. H. Harding, Chas. K. Conn, G. M. Buchanan, Wm. Beggs, F. S. Burgess were appointed.

Voted, that a committee of 3 on music be appointed. J. C. Buck, F. H. Lewis W. C. Kenney.

Voted, that a committee of 3 on Finance be appointed. M. Moore, J. Ferguson, W. C. C. Colegate.

Voted, that C. K. Conn be elected to serve as secretary of the Committee.

Voted, that a committee of 3 be appointed as draping committee. H. E. Strout, L. J. Hammond, Geo. H. Ayer were appointed.

Voted, that when we adjourn it will be to meet at these rooms Tuesday 8 P. M.

Voted, that all committees report on Tuesday evening.

At a meeting held on Tuesday evenevening at the same place as above the sub-committees made reports, in part and in full, on which appropriate action was taken. It was decided to hold the memorial services, which will consist chiefly of music and addresses, in the Congregational Church, prior to which there will be a procession consisting of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx under the command of Capt. G. M. Buchanan; Posts 33 and 161, G. A. R., citizens, and such civic societies as may choose to join and participate, the same to be headed by the Woburn Brass Band. The route of march has not yet been received.

During the services minute-guns will be fired, and church and fire-alarm bells tolled.

It is expected that all business places will be closed during the services, and the dry goods houses will be closed all day.

Col. William T. Grammer has been chosen President of the Day, and signified his acceptance of the honorable post.

At a meeting of the various committees on Wednesday evening the arrangements for the day were nearly completed and the programme decided on. It was voted to hold the services in the First Congregational Church at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and that the following order of exercises be observed and carried out: (1) Music by the Woburn Brass Band. (2) Invocation. (3) Singing by the Schubert Quartette of Boston. (4) Address: "Grant as a Soldier." (5) Music. (6) Address: "Grant as a Statesman." (7) Music. (8) Address: "Grant as a Citizen." (9) Singing the Quartette.

The speakers will be Col. Grammer, M. T. Allen, Esq., Charles D. Adams, Esq., and probably Hon. J. G. Pollard. The order in which the addresses will be made, or rather, the order in which above named gentlemen will appear, has not been announced.

Mr. Fred. H. Lewis, chairman of the committee on music, negotiated for the Schubert Club and was fortunate in securing such a good one.

The decorations of the church will be somewhat elaborate, but not extravagant.

The arrangements are for a proper observance of the day and appropriate memorial services. They are made on modest scale—in keeping with the occasion and man. As the community are deeply interested, if to-morrow should be a pleasant day, there can be no doubt but that the church will be filled with attentive listeners and sincere mourners.

☞ The Boston papers have had a good deal to say lately about the appointment of Dr. George P. Bartlett, of this place, a member of the Boston Board of Examining Surgeons, without knowing very much about the case. For several days they kept up a lively fusillade, the only effect was to make the doctor more solid with Commissioner Black. The opposition to Dr. Bartlett originated with a faction of the Democratic party here in Woburn immediately after his appointment last May, since which time they have been active and determined in their efforts to secure his removal from the Board. In this they have signally failed, and we understand that some of them regret now that they began the war on him. Last fall Dr. Bartlett had the good sense and independence to vote for Mr. E. D. Hayden for Congress. The alternative was presented to him to do this or vote for a Republican crank in the person of Mr. Robert Treat Paine who was nominated by some men calling themselves Democrats. He knew Mr. Hayden to be able and sound, while Paine was just the opposite, and so he cast his vote for the former, who is also his townsman. For this the Woburn faction alluded determined to have the doctor's scalp. At last spring's election he was also largely instrumental in breaking up the old clique that had so long "run" the town to its great disadvantage. He aided in forming combinations that shelved some of them and put the balance in the minority. Of course that intensified the hate of the faction, and nothing short of his political death and burial would satisfy them. So, as soon as the doctor was appointed to the Board they got in with Hon. Pat Collins, M. C. from one of the Boston Districts, Dr. Gavin, and others, and made an onslaught which they expected would annihilate him. It didn't annihilate worth a cent, and Dr. Bartlett, by the grace of Commissioner Black, who appears to be a gentlemen of sense, entirely fit for his office, remains on the Board and saucily snaps his fingers at the Woburn Democrats who erroneously thought they had him foul.

☞ A rupture between Messrs. Cleveland and Hendricks is imminent, so reports say. There is an irreconsilable difference of opinion between them concerning the subject of civil service, the President developing daily stong mugwumpian tendencies, while the Vice President heartily despises the whole lot and insists that the good old-fashioned Democratic doctrine of "to the victor belong the spoils" should be the motto and countersign of the administration. If Cleveland should throw out Mr. Hendricks's postmaster at Indianapolis at the instigation of the civil service reformers, as now seems likely he will do, then the country can make up their minds to witness the largest and most bitter family row of modern times.

☞ Riel has been tried by the Dominion courts, found guilty of treason, and sentenced to be hung next month. It is doubtful if the sentence is ever executed.

☞ A Boston correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun*, who seems to be a candid sort of person, and well posted withal, says the Boston and rural Massachusetts Democracy are mad from centre to circumference with President Cleveland for the way he is acting about the offices. The Boston Democratic papers are trying to smooth over this true voicing of Massachusetts Democratic feeling, but they make sorry work of it, for the correspondent tells the truth, and they know it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
Advertiser—Wanted.
C. E. Smith—For Sale.
F. H. Clark—For Sale.
P. O. Box 718—Wanted.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
E. F. Johnson—Citation.
G. P. Rowell & Co.—Mis. ads.
T. C. Evans—Bryant & Stratton.

— Young men, read card "Wanted" in this paper.

— P. O. Box 718 has a card in this paper. Read it.

—An enormous quantity of rain has fallen in the last ten days.

— Yesterday Mr. W. H. Weldon went to Moncton, N. B.

— Mr. Charles Grammer will spend his vacation at Sandwich.

— Look at the advertisement of Smith & Son in this paper.

— Miss Minnie Dearth has gone to Detroit for a vacation visit.

— Miss Fanny Doherty goes to South Berwick, Maine, next week.

— The last week or two has proved rather poor vacation weather.

— Milford, N. H., is the recruiting grounds of Miss Lillie Parker.

— Mr. Martin Ellis has an office in room 5 1-2, 89 Court street, Boston.

— See what Mr. C. E. Smith has to say this week in a card in the JOURNAL.

— Mr. Chase Cole went to New Hampshire last Saturday for a brief sojourn.

— Mrs. E. W. Champney was a guest at the Lakeside House, Weirs, last week.

— Mr. Joseph R. Green registered at the Belmont, Old Orchard, a few days since.

— E. F. Johnson, Esq., Clerk of the District Court, has returned to his post of duty.

— Mrs. W. P. Defriez, of Pleasant street, is at Nantasket for a breath or two of sea breezes.

— Nobody ever saw more perfect dog-day weather than has prevailed since July 25 last past.

— Rev. Fr. McDonald of St. Charles Church was at the Sea View House, Cottage City, last week.

— The singing by the Schubert Quartette at the memorial services to-morrow will be very fine.

CLOSED.—The postoffice will remain closed from 12 m. to 6 p. m. to-morrow, of which please take notice.

— The gentleman who presides over the destinies of the *Advertiser* has been in a melting mood all this week.

— The name of M. F. McDonald graced the hotel book at the Aquidneck House, Newport, a few days ago.

— Mr. F. H. Clark advertises a boat for sale. A full description of it is given in our advertising columns.

— A letter, if sent, would reach John Warren Johnson, Esq., at Block Island, where he is enjoying his vacation.

— Mr. Oliver Green is spending a month at Old Orchard, a spot he very much admires for a summer resort.

— Associate Justice George S. Littlefield is subbing for Judge Converse in the District Court during his absence.

— Andrew F. Ray and wife were at Hotel Standish, and Dr. O. P. Rogers at Hotel Nantasket, Nantasket, the other day.

— The procession will form at 1 o'clock to-morrow. Those who intend to join it should be on hand at that hour.

— We are glad to hear that Rev. Dr. March is still improving in health, and able to be at his study a part of the time.

— As a rusher the agile Pierce, when compared with other rushers, is a persimmon gatherer of the first magnitude.

— Frank Wardwell had one of his hands badly cut in some machinery at the Jefferson street planing mill last Friday.

— Major H. C. Hall is putting hard labor into the books of the First National Bank during the absence of Clerk Bryant.

— Order your furnace cleaned and put in good condition for winter, at Jenkins's Hardware Store. His workmen are A1.

— No business was transacted at the regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade last Tuesday evening.

— The selections by the Band for their last Friday evenings open air concert were excellent, and given in the best manner.

— Yesterday was a red-letter day. All day long the weather was delicious, and everybody enjoyed it after the intolerable heat.

— Applications for information respecting work on the railroad are hereby respectfully referred to the editor of the *Advertiser*.

— James McDonald, Frank Dodge and wife, and Etta Crane, Eph Cutter and wife, are at Sandwich for a vacation and good time.

— On account of the wet weather the colored Mission did not hold their regular bush meeting on Vernon street last Sunday evening.

— Last week the register at the Sea View House, Cottage City, contained the names of Lotta W. Ellis, Sadie S. Ellis, Nellie E. Ellis.

— The old Nichols, Winn & Co. building at North Woburn is to be occupied by a new harness manufactory. It will make a good one.

— The Woburn Coal Company have just unloaded a cargo of 500 tons of Harvard coal, which gives perfect satisfaction in every case.

— The alarm of fire last Saturday evening was caused by the burning out of Patrick Donahoe's chimney corner of Main and Ash streets.

— If anybody wants to go to jail he can be accommodated now for H. Collamore, Esq., Deputy Sheriff, has returned from Old Orchard.

— A letter from our fellow-townsman, A. C. Floyd, of the Treasury Department, Washington, says things are lovely at the Capital but hot.

— We hope to see the Congregational Church filled to overflowing tomorrow afternoon. Bear in mind that the services will begin promptly at 2 o'clock.

— The Assessors make the population of Woburn out to be 11,768—a gain of 255 over last year. If the census was taken to-day there would be over 12,000.

— Our esteemed, etc., of the *Advertiser* took a little run down to Gloucester last Friday and returned home on Monday. He fatted up a good deal while away.

— Mr. Myron B. Field, in the employ of Hart & Co's Express, is on the sick-list and away from his post. This is the first time he has been laid up for many years.

— Horn Pond water is a luxury such as few people outside of Woburn enjoy. It needs neither ice, "wink" nor "fly" to make it the best drink in the universe.

— There was a very sudden and delightful change in the temperature of the atmosphere early Wednesday evening after a moderate shower of rain. It was delicious.

— Mr. and Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney are at Mt. Kineo House, Moosehead Lake, one of the most delightful summer resorts in New England, with fish and game galore.

— It would not be a bad plan for the trades-people of this village to close their stores, shops and markets at 6 o'clock every evening in the week, except Saturdays.

— Last Sunday Mrs. Wallace dropped dead at the residence of Daniel Alexander on Auburn street where she and her husband were visiting. They live at Leesburg, Va.

— A great many citizens of this place are just now out of town. There is hardly a summer resort anywhere at which Woburn is not represented by her beauty and gallantry.

— We have been patiently waiting for some time for our piece of pasteboard to the picnic of the Y. M. C. A., but fail to get track of or information from pasteboard or scrape.

— The Central House was never so well patronized as at the present time. Its tables and sleeping-rooms are full every day and night. Mr. Cobb is keeping an excellent house.

— Last Tuesday evening Mr. C. Colomb's horse was overcome with heat or colic and fell near Dr. Graves's, where he was untackled and taken to Jones's stable. He recovered.

— There will be a general closing of business houses to-morrow from 12 M. to 6 P. M. The dry goods houses will be closed all day and evening, and remain open this, Friday, evening.

— Wednesday morning, in the Woburn District Court, Judge Littlefield presiding, the liquors seized of Patrick McCauley and William Nagle, both of Winchester, were ordered forfeited.

— A Winchester gentleman, by the name of William J. Thornton, was fined $15 in the District Court last Wednesday morning for harboring a dog that had not taken out his license.

— We've all got to come to it, for Collector Maguire has got the tax books, or will have them in a day or two, and it is an old and true adage that death and taxes can't be fought off long, anyhow.

— The *Advertiser* makes it out that Major Hall and John R. Carter have bought about all the timber land in New Hampshire with some of Canada thrown in. Its figures—74,000—look large, somehow.

— Dr. W. A. Reynolds will leave next Monday for a two weeks' vacation trip to Saratoga, through Lake Champlain, to Montreal, Portland, from thence a sea trip home. The tour will take about a fortnight.

— There was a big cock fight on Rag Rock last Sunday morning. There were seven contests, chiefly between Woburn and Stoneham cocks. The main was over before sunrise and the parties all out of the way.

— Leonard Thompson and wife left last Tuesday with the Raymond excursion party for Montreal, Quebec, a trip, down the St. Lawrence, and a run through the White Mountains. They will be away about two weeks.

— Judge Converse of the Fourth District Court and wife started last Wednesday for a trip to Saratoga, through and about Lake Champlain, and a stay in the White Mountains. They will be away about two weeks.

— The Union M. E. Mission will give an entertainment, consisting of music, prizes, etc., at Fraternity Hall, on next Wednesday. As the proceeds are to be devoted to building a house of worship it ought to be well patronized.

— Mr. G. F. Jones has got fairly settled in his new home on Winn street. The house has been put into thorough order from top to bottom, and if there is a more comfortable, convenient or pleasanter home in town we have not seen it.

— The Woburn Coal Company, E. D. Newton, agent, respectfully invite the public to call at their office and yards and examine the different kinds of coal kept for sale by them, and the prices. It is a favorable time now to buy coal.

— Work on the railroad is progressing to the entire satisfaction of all hands and the cook. We shouldn't be a mite surprised if trains would be running regularly over the new road through Woburn by the falling of the first autumnal snows.

— Rev. Dr. Noble of Chicago will preach for Rev. Dr. March at the Congregational church next Sunday. We have heard it said that he is a very able and eloquent preacher, and if so, it will be worth the while of the Congregational people to attend church next Sunday.

— Please make a note of this: the dry goods houses in this place will keep open this, Friday, evening, and close up all day to-morrow and to-morrow evening. Usually they close on Friday evening, but to accommodate the public will open until near 10 o'clock to-night.

— Our full, veracious and generally excellent polo reports cause a great deal of sourness, envy, and heart-burning on the part of our usually amiable neighbor of the *Advertiser*, whose reports, on the contrary, are so dry and musty that nobody pretends to read them.

— Rev. Charles Anderson of the Congregational church, No. Woburn, preached for Rev. Dr. March, pastor of the First Church, last Sunday. He gave an excellent discourse on General Grant from the text: "He has fought a good fight." He had very attentive listeners.

— Mr. C. M. Munroe were among the first to drape his store in mourning for the death of Gen. Grant, and his windows are among the best. There is a portrait of the General surrounded by black crape, and a tasty arrangement of black and white makes the window very attractive.

— In last Sunday's *Globe* the Woburn reporter, ever alert to the interests of the town, issued a loud call for a public park. He points out a really beautiful spot in the rear of the Public Library for such a purpose, to which the JOURNAL has more than once called attention.

— Rev. Franklin Keyes has supplied the Methodist church for four Sundays during the pastor's vacation, and has given great satisfaction. The Methodist church of Woburn is fortunate in having among its members an evangelist who is at home during the summer and can thus assist the pastor.

— In the distribution of the fuel contracts by the town the Woburn Coal Company, Mr. E. D. Newton, agent, was awarded one for supplying the Military, Outside Relief, and Fire Departments, in all about 350 tons of coal and 60 cords of wood, which was an excellent nick for that Company.

— The Messrs. Ellis have begun on the movement of the Drew House, which will be taken to Prospect street with the others. The barn is to be moved to a lot next to Jones's hay shed near the refrigerator, and will be occupied by Messrs. J. A. Freeman & Co. The Drew lot will be cleared in a few days.

— Mr. Wintrop T. Hammond went to Lake Winnepisaukee a week ago last Monday and returned last Saturday, taking in by the way the Unitarian camp-meeting at Weirs. While absent he gained five pounds, which means, if he had remained away a month he would have been big enough for an alderman on his return.

— Miss Fannie Hall, for several years a teacher in the Woburn public schools, and who for the past year has been doing successful work in the Day and Sunday schools of Utah, will speak in the Congregational Vestry, Friday evening, August 7, at 7.45 o'clock, upon her experience in the public schools among the Mormons. All are welcome.

— The rate of taxation this year has been figured out to be $16 80 on 1000. This is $1.30 more than we expected, but as it is 3.20 less than last year no grumbling should be indulged in. The rate is not a steep one by any means and should not deter people from coming here to settle, especially as it is a fair average with other towns near Boston.

— A reunion of the Thirty-second Regiment was held yesterday at the Soldiers Home in Chelsea. The following Woburn men were members of that Regiment: Capt. John E. Tidd, Warren C. Taylor, Ambrose Bancroft, Joseph S. Wyman, Charles Wyer, Julius F. Ramsdell, Newall Z. Tabor, Edward Hoskins, Cyrus Tay, Thomas H. Hill.

— The other morning B. E. Bond, Esq., showed us a letter from Countess Rumford, daughter of Count Rumford, dated at Munich, Germany, in 1790, to Mrs. Reed in Woburn; and another from the mother of Count Rumford, Mrs. Piece, dated March, 1793. The letters belong to Mrs. Mary Bacon of Pleasant street, and are worthy of preservation.

— Mr. Simonds has put in additional wires from Montvale Avenue to the eastern extremity of the circuit in order to give his customers a little stronger light. As those who use it became better acquainted with the electric light the better they like it. It is clear, clean, diffusive, and never fails to give complete satisfaction when in perfect running order.

— A very fine portrait in oil of Rev. Fr. M. D. Murphy, recently of St. Charles church here, but now of Hopkinton, is to be seen in the window of Smith's jewelry store on Main street. The portrait is extremely life-like and its execution is excellent. It was done by Mr. C. R. Rosenquist. Fr. Murphy has presented this picture to the Sisters of Notre Dame, Summer street.

— Last Tuesday evening quite a large party of ladies and gentlemen visited the residence of Mr. Alva S. Wood on Pleasant street to watch the unfolding of a night-blooming cereus of Mrs. Wood's, and were gratified by seeing seven blossom out between 7 and 9 o'clock. They were very large ones and particularly beautiful. The admiring company remained nearly all the evening viewing the magnificent flowers, which was the best exhibition of them ever seen in town.

— The Public Library has received from Mr. M. M. Tidd the gift of two pictures of Woburn Centre, and both of them drawn by Mr. Tidd; first the view from a sketch by Bowen Buckman in 1820, and second a view in 1852. These are valuable representations of the appearance of our historic town in past days, and the Library would be glad to receive from any public-spirited citizen the gift of the view of Woburn from Rag Rock in the year 1863, or any views, photograps, or maps relating to this town.

— The Bryant & Stratton Commercial School, Boston, advertised in another column is at once the oldest, largest and most successful of its kind. Its special points of excellence are admirably set forth in the announcement and need not be repeated here. It is sufficient to say that the principal, Mr. H. E. Hibbard, has been eminently successful in graduating a large number of well equipped, self-reliant pupils, who are acceptably filling positions of trust, to which he has introduced them, in all our large cities.

— William Sentner and Patrick Riley were arrested last week for secreting hides in the F. L. White & Co., tannery who failed last March. These men were keepers in the tannery for the assignee, and suspicions falling on them that they and White were in collusion Officer Kean of this place was employed to look into the matter. This he did to good purpose by finding 552 hides secreted in leaches in which the keepers or somebody had put in false bottoms, and the whole fraud was disclosed. Sentner gave bonds, but Riley was unable to procure any.

— Rev. N. B. Fisk, pastor of the M. E. Church, and family are spending the present week at Martha's Vineyard, and will return from there to-morrow. The vacation of the pastor has expired and he will preach next Sunday at home, as will be seen by his notice. We are informed that the vacation has been very pleasantly spent by Mr. Fisk and family at Lakeview and that he will return to his work in better health and renewed vigor. The Chautauqua Assembly at Lakeview has been a great success this season, and the Woburn cottage is among the finest there.

— For various burglaries the Whitten boys of Winchester, mentioned in in our last issue, were sentenced in the District Court to the Reform School during their minority. It having been shown that the Ryan boy was not connected with them in the robberies, and only met them by chance on the evening they made the several raids here, his case was placed on file, which will probably be the last of it. There was no proof that he is a vicious lad, but was unfortunate in being found in bad company. He is only about a dozen years old. The Whitten boys are the toughest pair for their age that we ever heard of.

— Recently Mr. Albert Thompson finished an oil painting ordered by E. W. Hudson, Esq., of a couple of animals and a stretch of landscape, which, we have heard, gave great satisfaction. We have an idea that Mr. Thompson's pencil and brush never executed anything better, if, indeed, quite as good. The animals are portraits of a favorite cow and yearling of Mr. Hudson's, and the piece of pasture and woods is their feeding grounds near Horn Pond. The picture must have cost a good deal of time and labor, for it seems to our eye to be as near perfection in cattle portraiture and landscape painting as anything can be.

— It is sport to see the *Globe* and *Herald* reporters try to "scoop" each other. When one of them gets his ear (souse in Chicago) attached to the vaguest shadow of an item, if the other is around, he at once dons the most idiotic, know-nothing look that ever was, and to the inquiry "any news?", with a far-away, empty gaze, replies, "not the first smell of an item to-day." But the moment the other turns his back, he shoots out cross-lots like a bean from a bow-gun for his item and as likely as not there is no item when he gets there. Next time, the other does the trick, and thus the two poor mortals keep themselves in the most wonderful of mental stews, and the awfulest state of heat and sweat that was ever seen.

— A scheme is being quietly worked for the improvement of the east end of Pleasant street near the new depot. We are not permitted to divulge the names of the authors just at present, but they are solid men. One feature of it contemplates the purchase of the Littlefield estate and the erection on it of fine business blocks. Mrs. Littlefield has been offered more than the estate cost her, but, appreciating its future value, she declines to accept, at present, the figure that the parties are willing to give. If this bargain is consumated other real estate close at hand will also be turned over to business purposes, and people may make up their minds to witness important changes in trade locations within a short time. More particulars of of this project will be given hereafter.

— Mr. Michael Ferrin and Mr. John A. McFee had a scrimmage about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night, which turned out bad for both. The fight was so fierce and the hullabaloo was so astounding and doctors were summoned with such hot haste that most people thought Bedlam had broken loose again, and it did come pretty near it. Mr. Michael Ferrin was said to have been the assaulting party, but got badly knocked up by Mr. McFee who was sober, while Mr. Ferrin was slightly in his cups. Both were fetched into court on Wednesday morning when Mr. Ferrin was fined $3 and costs for being a little too much howcome-ye-so, and sent to the House of Correction six months for assault on Mr. McFee; and Mr. McFee was also sent down for six months for giving Michael a whaling and chewing his finger, which wasn't right. Michael committed an assault on Mac and for defending himself he should not have been sent to the House of Correction. Both appealed and gave bonds.

— Many of our people will doubtless remember Everett D. Reynolds who resided here from 1872 to 1875, during the most of which time he was a clerk in the store of Hon. A. E. Thompson, and was a brother of the gentleman who married Mr. Thompson's daughter. He was a member of the Congregational Sunday School in which he had a class. After he left here he went to Boston and was for a time reporter on the *Globe*. Subsequently he sought and found business in the far West, and at Butte, Montana, about two weeks ago, he lost his life by falling down a pumping shaft 500 feet. He was agent for a large mining company there, and one day while making an examination of the shaft he either lost his foothold or was accidentally knocked from a timber on which he was standing, and on which he had laid a two-foot rule and his lamp, and fell that terrible distance into the bowels of the earth. All that was left of his head was the under jaw, and he was pounded to a jelly by striking against timbers in his fall. It was an awful accident, which people here who remember the young man will regret. He was about 34 years old.

— We are glad to know that Sergeant Ambler is meeting with good success in the sale of his book here. He deserves to do well, for he is a whole-souled, upright man, and needs the money. Sergeant Ambler served the country faithfully and to good purpose in the dark days of the Rebellion, for which he never was paid a penny, because, as the sequel showed, he wasn't duly mustered into the service. When Lincoln called for help to put down the Rebellion the Sergeant did not stop to go through all the formalities of enlistment, but hastened to the front, where he remained until disabled, and then returned home. He was and is entitled to a pension, and although he has the very strongest and most influential backing that anybody could possibly have, Congress has dawdled along, and held back, and so complicated the case with red tape that the old Sergeant is pretty well discouraged. But the pension will no doubt come some time, although he may be beyond needing it when it arrives, as has been the case with tens of thousands of the brave men who fought to save the Union. We hope everybody will buy Sergeant Ambler's book, and help him along.

RINK NOTES: The weather for a week or two past has been rather rough for polo playing, but the boys have stood it like majors, and put in some fine knocking of the ball. The Woburns continue to hold the lead, and will probably do so to the end, for it is a very fine team.——On the evening of July 28, the Woburns vanquished the Nantaskets at Carter's Academy in splendid shape; repeated the dose to the Salems at the same place on July 31. On last Tuesday evening, at Carter's, the Woburns again beat the Nantaskets, and sent them home in a mourning mood.——This evening the Woburns and Salems will contest for victory at Carter's Academy, and on next Tuesday evening the Woburns and Nantaskets will meet again at Carter's. These will be exciting games and all lovers of polo should be there to see them.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL—Dr. Noble of Chicago will preach at 10.30 a. m.; Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.; Dr. Noble will preach at 7 p. m. The usual meeting Wednesday and Friday evening.

METHODIST—The pastor N. B. Fisk will preach at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12 m. General prayer meeting at 6.30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Class Meetings Thursday and Friday evenings.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30. Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 2, by Rev. J. Queally, Thomas Coyne of Woburn, and Mary Connors of Boston.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 1, Fanny S. Lamon, aged 65 years.
In Woburn, Aug. 2, Ernest W. Clark, aged 2 years, 11 months, 26 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 2, Mrs. Adelaide Wallace, wife of James M. Wallace of Leesburg, Va., aged 68 years, 4 months.
In Burlington, July 30, Moses W. Reed, 13 years, 3 months, 9 days.
In Winchester, Aug. 3, Catherine F. Mawn, aged 3 years, 3 months, 6 days.

— OIL —

Table Covering,

15 Cts. Per Yard.

Rubber Sheeting.

Infant's Rubber Bibbs.

1 Lot Laundered Shirts 50 cents each, cheap at 75 cents.

1 Lot Gents' White Undervests 35 cents each, cheap at 42 cents.

Gents' Gauze Vests, 13 cents each.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

GRAND

Clearing-out Sale

— OF —

Dry and Fancy Goods

Dress Goods marked down.
Remnants of Prints.
Remnants of Ginghams.
Remnants of Blue Drilling.
White Flannel at 8 cents.
Ticking at 8 cents.
Job Lot of Hosiery.
Misses Hose marked down from 37½ cents to 30 cents.
Many Bargains. Call at once and see for yourself.

F. S. BURGESS,
AGENT FOR
LEWANDOS FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.
All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS

IN NEED OF

Trunks, Bags, Umbrellas, etc., etc.,

Will find a good assortment and low prices at

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.:
Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. I could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,
JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, *regulating, toning* and *invigorating* all the functions of the body.
Sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5.
C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

G. S. DODGE, M. D.,
165 MAIN STREET.

HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY,
TOOLS,
STOVES.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron.
TIN ROOFING. Estimates given on any large job and work guaranteed to be the best only.

G. W. JENKINS,
203 Main Street, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirces fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.25, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.20, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.27, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 8.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Harry Lawrence is visiting Fredericton, N. B.

Late rains did considerable damage to roads in this vicinity.

Divine services will be resumed at the M. E. Church next Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Bailey and Miss Grace Brown have gone to Minneapolis.

Judge Littlefield is holding Court at Woburn in the absence of Judge Converse.

The water works job is getting on first rate. The workmen are moving right along.

Mr. James W. Skillings is spending the hot weather at Mouse Island on the coast of Maine.

During the month of August there will be no religious services in the Episcopal church.

Miss Minnie Dotten has gone to New Brunswick for a few week's visit with relatives and friends.

Messrs. F. B. Wadleigh and Newton Knapp are at Squirrel Island in the good State of Maine.

The yards of several school houses have been nicely concreted, and now make a fine appearance.

Among the guests at Revere Beach House last week were Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark of this place.

Mr. John Maxwell and family, and Mr. Samuel G. Maxwell and wife were at Great Head Hotel, Winthrop, last week.

Oceans of rain fell here last week, and when it was not pouring the weather was hot enough to roast a fellow.

Judge Littlefield's family prefer Marblehead Neck this year. They evince good taste in the choice of a seaside resort.

Neither has the site been purchased nor contracts made for the proposed new school house, and some think it will be a good while before it is built.

Our handsome Common looks handsomer than ever. The people can never be half grateful enough to our V. I. A. for the good they have done in beautifying the town.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Rev. Daniel March D. D. of Woburn preached at the church, Sunday morning.

The Skelton estate, now owned by Mrs. M. Whitcomb, has been let for the summer.

There were two funerals in Burlington, Friday afternoon,—an unwonted occurrence in this town.

A horse, belonging to Mr. E. F. Rollins, fell into a well, last week. It required a large number of men to extricate him.

Mrs. Fanny S. Laman died of apoplexy, Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. D. Parker where she has been boarding for several months.

Moses W. Reed, aged thirteen years, an inmate of the almshouse, died very suddenly, Thursday afternoon. An autopsy, made by Dr. S. W. Kelley, showed that the cause of his death was heart disease. He had been a constant attendant at Sunday school and the members of his class attended his funeral, Friday afternoon, and decorated his casket with flowers.

Mrs. Louisa F. Cutler, wife of Mr. Silas Cutler, died at her residence in Burlington, on Wednesday morning of last week. She had been ill for several weeks with an incurable disease and death was to her a release from suffering. Coming to Burlington a stranger, she won many friends by her generous hospitality and unfailing kindness. Her life work was to make a pleasant and attractive home where she always delighted to welcome and entertain her friends. The social gatherings held in that cheerful home will never be forgotten by those who attended them. Mrs. Cutler's benevolence to the poor and afflicted was well known and the recipients of her generosity remember it, to-day. Her husband, now left alone has the sympathy of his old and tried friends, in this time of bereavement and loneliness.

Manufacture of Glue.

The firm of Baeder, Andamson & Co., of Boston, is one of the largest manufacturers of glue in this country. It has branch stores in New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago, and several large factories in different places, one of which is located and in successful operation in Woburn. Many other commodities besides glue are manufactured, although that is the principal product of their establishments. The Woburn factory employs about 75 hands, has a capital of $100,000, and the value of the annual product is $150,000. The establishment is superintended by Mr. B. C. Golden of Montvale.

Notwithstanding the factory of this firm is located within a mile of the Common it is believed that few of our people knew how the very useful and universally employed article of glue is made, and for the purpose of enlightening them we give these facts:

Glue is an inspissated jelly, made of the parings of hides or horns of any kind, the pelts obtained from furriers, and hoofs and ears of horses, oxen, calves, sheep, etc. These are first digested in lime water, to cleanse them from grease or dirt; they are then steeped in clean water with frequent stirring, afterward lain in a heap, and the water pressed out. They are then boiled in a large cauldron with clean water, skimming off the dirt as it rises, and it is further cleansed by putting in, after the whole is dissolved, a little melted alum or finely powdered lime. The skimming is continued for some time, after which the mass is strained through baskets, and suffered to settle, that the remaining impurities may subside. It is then poured gently into the kettle again, and further evaporated by boiling and skimming till it becomes of a clear darkish-brown color. When it is thought to be strong enough, it is poured into frames or moulds about six feet long one broad and two deep where it gradually hardens as it cools, and is cut out, when cold, into square cakes. Each of these is placed in a sort of wooden box open in three divisions to the back; in this the glue, while yet soft, is cut into three slices by an instrument like a bow, with a brass wire for its string. The slices are then taken out into the open air and dried upon a kind of coarse network, fastened in movable sheds four feet square, which are placed in rows in the glue-maker's field. When perfectly dry and hard it is fit for sale. That is thought the best glue which swells considerably without melting by three days' immersion in cold water, and recovers its former dimensions and properties by drying. Glue that has got frost, or that looks thick and black, should be melted over again. To know good from bad glue, the purchaser should hold it between his eye and the light, and if it appears of a strong, dark color, and free from cloudy or dark spots, the article is good.

A Wonderful Discovery.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free Trial Bottles at Wm. W. Hill's Drug Store. Large size, 50 cents and $1.00.

Organization of the Public Library Board.

Last Tuesday evening the Trustees appointed in the act incorporating the Woburn Public Library, namely, John Cummings, Edward W. Hudson, Edward D. Hayden, John G. Maguire, Leonard Thompson and John M. Harlow, met in the Committee Room of the Library building, and organized according to the provisions of said act. Edward D. Hayden, Esq., was elected President, and John G. Maguire, Esq., was elected Clerk.

A Finance Committee, consisting of the President, John Cummings, and Dr. Harlow, were chosen. Also, a committee on Rules and Regulations, consisting of E. W. Hudson, John G. Maguire and E. D. Hayden. The three additional Trustees will be chosen by the town at the next regular Town Meeting.

Remarks concerning the bill of incorporation and on subjects connected therewith were made by the Trustees, each of whom appeared to be well satisfied with the provisions of the act.

Pearline. James Pyle's Pearline stands pre-eminent as a most valuable acquisition to the laundry, for it very greatly lessens the labor of washing. It should be, as it very generally is, in every household. No family is so rich as to be able to do without it and none so poor as not to afford to have it. It is obtainable at all grocery stores.

Boston & Lowell Railroad.

Its rumored that the report of the passenger business of the Boston & Lowell for July will be something unheard of in the history of the road. Freight business is reported good, and as full rates are being obtained the ratio of profits to gross earnings is large. The business of Saturday last in the passenger department is claimed to exceed that of any road in New England for a single day, counting only regular business. A large proportion of the travel was through to points beyond Concord, the receipts averaging over $2 per passenger. Of the 20 cars on the 1 P. M. train of Saturday, 17 went through to Concord, where 6 were turned over to the northern division, the other 11 running through to Plymouth. At Plymouth another lot were sent up to North Woodstock, and were carried on to Fabyan's.—*Boston Post.*

BEWARE OF FRAUDS—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil. It cures Cold's, Croup, Asthma, Deafness and Rheumatism.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson is the author of a book entitled "Common Sense About Women." The most common scents about women are probably cologne and musk.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Special Reduction in WHITE LACES and SCARFS.

— REAL BARGAINS. —

A full line of COMFORT WAISTS for Children.

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Elegant line of PARASOLS. Prices Low.

Special Bargains in many lines of DRY GOODS.

Selectmen's Meeting.

Last Tuesday afternoon the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Selectmen for the approval of bills, etc., was held with a full attendance. The members found it very unpleasant to buckle down to work with the thermometer marking between 90 and 100 on the shady side of an ice-chest, but they came to it at last and did a very fair business.

Chief of Police Nelson made his monthly report, from which the following figures are taken: Number of arrests, 43: males, 43; residents, 27; non-residents, 16; white, 43; minors, 16; lodgers, 18. Cause of arrest—Assault and battery, 9; breaking and entering, 3; drunk, 5; embezzlement, 2; escaped prisoners, 2; illegally taking a team, 1; insane, 2; malicious mischief, 11; peddling without a license, 7; violation of the liquor law, 3; pretending to be an auctioneer, 1. Results—Fines paid, 11; costs paid, 14; discharged, 5; appealed, 3; asylum, 2; house of correction, 2; sent down for non-payment, 1; continued, 5; property found, $2700; fines and costs imposed, $319.10; imprisonment imposed, 14 months; officers at fires, 9; nuisances reported, 8; dogs killed, 3; search warrants served, 28; cases investigated, 17.

A street was asked to be laid out to be called Reed street, by Mary Bacon and others.——James Carroll was granted a common victualler's license.——David Cunio was recommended for a license to peddle: so, also, was Isaac N. Stearns.——Robert Spencer and Hugh Cassidy put in claims of $50 each for damages to their property caused by water from the highway running over it. Referred to committee on claims.

The report of Milk Inspector Fred. B. Leeds, was a follows:—Licenses to deliver issued during month of July, 4; permits to sell, 6; cash received, $5; analyses of milk, 6; vinegar, 1; warning notice, 1.

Voted, That a salute be fired on Saturday in honor of Gen. Grant.—License for billiard and pool tables was granted to Hugh Rafferty at Montvale.

Bills were approved as follows: Almshouse, $526.72; fuel, $886.64; outside relief $257.62; library, $190.24; Winn fund, $132.16; highways, $1210.54; school incidentals, $414.36; health, $2.62; sluiceway, $200; coupon interest, $299.25; bills payable, $2000; police, $557.74; State aid, $285.00; miscellaneous, $320.92; water works construction, $274.47; water works expenses, $606.19.

It was unanimously voted that the Board meet on Saturday and participate in the memorial services to be held in honor of General Grant.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at Wm. W. Hill's.

News.

William H. Brown, aged 23, an employe in the Gilmanton mills, Belmont, N. H., was drowned while bathing on Saturday evening.

Ex-Mayor Norton's team was run into in Nashua, N. H., Monday by a runaway horse and he was thrown to the ground, receiving severe injuries.

The verdict of the jury in the Riel trial is looked upon at Toronto, Ont., as a just one, and the opinion is freely expressed that Riel should suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

A despatch from Tallulah, Ga., says: A party of several gentlemen were exploring the mysteries of Grant chasm, Sunday, when one of the men came suddenly upon one of the most enormous rattlesnakes ever seen in this country. It measures eight feet in length and two feet in thickness, and its rattles were at least 25 in number, while its head was as large as a man's hand. The gentleman who first saw it at once drew his revolver and fired several shots. As soon as the first shot was fired, the snake slid off into the river, dyeing it a deep red. As the huge snake swam across the river, he made waves like those made by a large dog, and uttered a peculiar buzzing noise like a swarm of bees. He reached the opposite of the river, and was soon lost to sight in a cleft of rocks.

George Campbell, Hopkinsville, Ky., says: "Burdock Blood Bitters is the best preparation for the Blood and Stomach ever manufactured."

New Music.

We have received from Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, the following pieces of U. S. Grant memorial music: "We weep for our Hero," words and music by C. Everest. "General U. S. Grant's Funeral March," in memory of Gen. U. S. Grant. "Our Old Commander's Gone," song and chorus, words by H. G. Wheeler. General U. S. Grants Funeral March. The pieces have deep borders in black and each a well-executed likeness of Gen Grant on the cover. They have been from the press but a few days, but will doubtless become popular.

It is hard work to refrain from wondering, when we see two women kissing each other, what they would do if there happened to be a man between them.

The Sun Electric Light Co.

Several facts were obtained by the reporter during his brief visit to the factory of the Sun Electric Light Company a few days since, some of which he will jot down here for public perusal. He found Mr. N. J. Simonds, President of the Company, in the counting-room, to whose courtesy he was privileged to witness the operations of making electric lamps in the various rooms. In the machinery room are the dynamos which furnish the electricity for testing the lamps; the air-pumps for exhausting them, and other works. This room is large, airy, light, and well adopted to the business.

The next apartment entered was that of the glass-blowers, in which also the lamps are subjected to a final process of exhaustion, and tested. This last operation was witnessed by the reporter, but he is altogether too rusty in his chemistry to be able to give an intelligent description of what he saw, and so will not attempt it. It is a curious and delicate process and one that requires knowledge and skill as well as care on the part of the workmen. Visitors are not permitted free access to the work-rooms, and it was only on the grounds, probably, that newspaper inspectors are prone to see and report things wrong side to that the JOURNAL representative was allowed to roam at will through the factory.

There are now employed in the business sixteen hands which will be increased as rapidly as possible. Between 500 and 600 lamps were made last week, but in order to meet promptly the present demand for them at least 1,000 should be turned out weekly. These are from 8 to 50 candle power, and when completed are put in neat paper boxes containing six sections in each of which is placed one lamp. For shipping they are securely packed in barrels, and though delicate will stand considerable knocking about.

Messrs. Slattery and Talbot attend to the testing of the lamps, and the carbons are made by Messrs. Law and son under the supervision of Mr. Slattery. There are now four glass blowers, and in each department the number of workmen will be increased with the increase of demand for the Company's lamps.

The present amount of business more than meets the expectations of Company, and the prospects for future operations are flattering. There is not the least reason to doubt but that the establishment will soon swell into large proportions, for the demand for its products must grow and continue to do so indefinitely, and it will not be long before the Sun Electric Light Company will become a leading Woburn manufactory.

Personal.

Col. Dyer Townsend of Wallingford, Vt., has been a regular subscriber to the Rutland Herald and has carefully read its pages for ninety years, and strange to say he remains a red-hot republican.

Miss Sarah Howe, daughter of Dr. Estes Howe of Cambridge, has been invited to preside at the old Fay house, which the annex of Harvard college has just secured, at a salary of $600 per year.

Gen. A. W. Doniphan, of Richmond, Mo., the celebrated soldier of the Mexican war, is quite ill at his home. He is now at a very advanced age, and has been in feeble health for some months.

A fine black saddle horse has been sent to Mr. Blaine by an admirer at Leavenworth, Kan. The horse is valued at $1500. Mr. Blaine is suffering too much from gout to do much horse-back riding at present.

Editor Jones of the Jacksonville *Times-Union* has returned to his home after a brief stay in New York, and says that during his four years sojourn in Florida he has never felt heat equal to that he felt in New York.

Fifteen years ago Lendert De Brazen, a Hollander, was a poor gardener near Kalamazoo, Mich., trying to make a living off of some marshy land he had purchased. After other things had failed he experimented with celery and is now a rich man. What was a dozen years ago a swamp is to-day a vast celery field, beside which a hundred acre lot is but a garden. The shipping season begins in July, increases until the holidays, then gradually decreases until the crop is disposed of in spring. Fifty tons daily are now being sent out, and the crop of 1881 will reach 5000 tons. Twenty thousand stalks are raised upon an acre of ground. It is said that 2000 persons in that locality are engaged in that industry.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

There is no miserable, hidebound spirit of exclusiveness in Tennessee. A man who is to be hung there can invite three friends to the execution.

A Chicago doctor says that cats ought to have plenty of grass. They certainly ought—but it should grow over them.

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

A writer says that Cæsar had short legs. This is probably what made him pause before crossing the Rubicon.

LITERARY NOTICES.

GOLDEN DAYS for August handsomely maintains the reputation of that magazine for literary and artistic excellence. Besides several serials it contains many finished stories, sketches and tales, all by well-known writers, which are illustrated by first-class artists. GOLDEN DAYS contains more real good reading matter for the money than any other magazine in the country. It is published by James Elverson, Philadelphia.

We are in receipt of the current special summer edition of the SHOE AND LEATHER REVIEW which is worthy of a particular notice. It contains 100 pages, which is more than double the usual size, 61 of which are filled with advertisements, and the guaranteed circulation of the number is 20,000 copies. The REVIEW is published in Chicago, and for leather and shoe manufacturers, and all goods in the same general line, it is the best advertising medium in the country.

WIDE AWAKE for August opens with a fanciful frontispiece by F. H. Lungren, entitled In the Sweet o' the Year; the same artist also contributes a fine full-page drawing of Burns' Highland Mary, the eight in the series Heroines of the Poets. The number has some remarkably good short stories of which dogs and horses are the heroes; The Gypsy's Prophecy, by a Virginian author, Miss Anna Leach, Hunted by a Wild Stallion, a Canadian story by Edmund Collins, and William-Rufus, by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont—William-Rufus being a dog once owned by Wade Hampton, and guilty of some very astonishing behavior. The first part is also given of the Hawaiian adventure, How the Boojums went down the Crater; this paper is well illustrated, and is written by the ten Boojums themselves. In contrast is The Bound Girl, one of a series of four true early colonial stories by Mary E. Wilkins, furnished from old documents still in existence. Mr. Yan Phou Kee's Chinese paper relates to Chinese Stories and Story-Tellers. The serial stories, by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, E. S. Brooks, Lizzie W. Champney and Margaret Sidney, are notably good, Mr. Brooks' chapters in The Governor's Daughter detailing important historical events in Old New York. Among the many poems Susan Coolidge has a fine illustrated Ballad, Edenhall, and Marian Douglas, The Talking Crow. Rose Kingsley, Professor Palmer, Edward Everett Hale, Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. Fremont, and Oscar Fay Adams furnish the Chautauqua Readings, on English History, Temperance, French History, Art, American History and American Literature. WIDE AWAKE is $3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

An exchange speaks of "the good-natured girl." We have all heard of her. She works in some other family.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Barzillai Sturtevant, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edward F. Johnson, of said Woburn:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

33-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Less than Boston Prices. Ice Chests and Baby Carriages at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

FURNITURE

Of all description at

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Largest & most Successful in the World, Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

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SPECIAL COURSE. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

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On and after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily **from 9 till 2 o'clock,** at the School Building, 608 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free



167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

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AT WORCESTER.

Twelfth School Year will begin with entrance examination on Thursday, Sept. 10, 1885. Unsurpassed advantages for those who wish to become teachers. Tuition and use of text books free. For full information send for catalogue.

E. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

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Next door to Bank Block.



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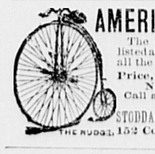
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FOR SALE.

A first-class BOAT very light (especially adapted for camping-out parties or tourists), sixteen feet long, four feet wide, and sixteen inches deep, with two pairs row-locks and oars, rudder, and rudder-yoke, &c., &c. Also, tent attachment that will accommodate six persons and their baggage. Will sell it for the cost of the material used in construction. Also, a single first-class canvas CANOE, new. Inquire of F. H. CLARK, 161 Main street, Novelty Co.

Situation Wanted.

In factory or store to KEEP BOOKS, or do general writing.

Address P. O. Box 718,

Woburn, Mass.

WANTED.

In an office a YOUNG MAN of good habits and address; a resident of Woburn preferred. Address, in hand writing, "W." at JOURNAL office.

FOR SALE.

One large ICE CHEST and a case of DRAWERS, suitable for a grocery store.

Apply to

C. E. SMITH, Woburn.

8 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS!!

SCHOOL BONDS AND CAREFULLY SELECTED FARM MORTGAGES in the "corn belt" of Dakota—the best and most fertile part of the Territory. Interest paid semi-annually at your home. Safest, best and most prompt paying investment obtainable. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.** Write us for copy School Bond Law and full particulars. First-class reference. **THE CITIZENS' BANK,** Grand View, Dakota.

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PRIOR & CONN,

Prepared Peat Kindling,

169 Main Street, Woburn.

Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

Our Store will keep open ***FRIDAY EVENING,*** *August 7.*

It will be closed all day, ***SATURDAY, August 8.***

CARPETS!

FOR FALL TRADE.

When you are ready to buy Carpets we shall be pleased to show you our 50 cent WOOL CARPETS bought for Fall trade. They are superior to any we have yet sold at that price.

Handsome TAPESTRIES and BODY BRUSSELS at Lowest Boston Prices.

We have added a fine assortment of

OIL CLOTHS

In 1 yard, 1¼ yard, 1½ yard, and 2 yard widths.

Buy of us and save Car Fare, Express, Time, and Money.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

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"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS

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DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give

DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.



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Trunks and Bags,

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STONEHAM

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All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

CHAMBER SETS

At less than Boston Prices.

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FOR RENT.

Being about to break up housekeeping, I offer for rent ONE-HALF OF ALL of my dwelling

House on Winn Street,

At a reasonable price. It contains **20 Rooms;** has all modern conveniences; gas, Hoyt Pond Water, Bath-room, etc.; is centrally located; suitable for TWO FAMILIES; and in first-class condition.

Also: I offer for rent

A NEW SHOP,

30x30 feet, well adapted for a CARPENTER or BLACKSMITH SHOP. Inquire of

MARTIN ELLIS,

Winn Street, Woburn, Mass.

July 30, 1885.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, foul up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

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169 Main Street.

WANTED—A small tenement, or a few rooms suitable for house-keeping centrally located. Address, Mrs. MARY Y. DREW, Dover, N. H.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free,* a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking the agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, Aug. 7. Polo. Woburns vs. Salems. League Game.

Tuesday, Aug. 11. Polo. Nantaskets vs. Woburns. League Game.

Rink will be open Tuesdays and Fridays for Polo.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

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COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE

— WITH —

A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.

Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

Daniel Webster.

Many people were present at the laying of the corner-stone of the extension of the Capitol. Many people were greatly shocked and disappointed that day, then greatly surprised and delighted.

The hour for the advancement of the orator had arrived, had long passed, and the multitude grew impatient and fearful and despondent.

For some reason, which everybody guessed at incorrectly, there would be no oration. What could have happened to Webster?

May I venture to tell?

Not without a few words preliminary and deprecatory. The illustrious statesman, termed in his time "the Godlike," and generally worshipped, yet it must be confessed, lived and acted manlike. Social, true lover of wit and wisdom, he commonly lingered after the feast at the friend-surrounded board. Glittering glasses made their continuous circuit. Such had been the case throughout the night just preceding the distinguished day, and consequently, now, though frequently and vigorously ministered unto by wine and brandy and a variety of kindred spirits, the mighty brain moved heavily in mists. The intended orator was utterly confused—speech nearly departed—both will and power of locomotion absent. Hence the delay. But his appearance to the task was not to be a total failure.

A rustling in the throng up yonder on the grand central portico, among the decorating banners, all eyes there gazing along a human lane which had suddenly opened from the building back to the "stand" in front. The majestic form of Webster, slowly, with effort, advanced between the living lines. His steps were decidedly unsteady; a friend supported him on either side. He came. Thousands of eyes were upon him. He reached the forward table; stood there, tottered there. A hand pressed on his shoulder to steady him. Gently removing the kindly aid, he spoke.

Doubt and pity, the universal alarm a moments before prevalent, vanished—all gone when his glorious voice rose on the still air.

What words? "Fellow citizens?" Nothing like it. Old Rome resounded at once: "Hail! All Hail!"

Those three little tremendous tones of thunder, most musical thunder, startled and electrified the crowd. Then on and on went the grand oration, grander and grander, till all the audience felt that they had never before heard anything so grand, and that all the ancient past could not equal its power. Wine, any potent liquor of man's composition, was overcome, was conquered by the inspiration of the theme, as the prosperity, and nobility, the indicated yet still unimaginable exaltation of our land rose before the rapt vision of the sublime orator. Every soul hung on every word. The speech was long; it was too short for any who heard it spoken.

Ere the set of that afternoon's sun many and many hearts, warmer and more patriotic than ever; many glowing minds, exploring depths and heights of thought hitherto unattainable, entered the portals of their dwelling places, which were new homes, because new affections and aspirations entered with them, to be henceforth their constant companions.—[*National Republican.*

What Opium "Joint" Means.

As some have inquired the meaning of opium "joint" I reply as follows: The Chinese know that the Americans have clubs which boast the closest privacy. They follow the example, and as the Mellican man joins, so does the Chinaman. In other words the joint is a club or place where smokers can be kept private.

I went into one of these "joints" in Mott street some time ago, and saw the smokers in their bunks, but since then they are more guarded, and only the knowing ones can obtain admittance. The first "joint" was opened about ten years ago, but at present their number is estimated at fifty, with a rapid tendency to increase.

The opium curse is working its way through the highest circles of society, and when once the appetite is formed it is more powerful than any other. A young man was recently sent to a lunatic asylum, simply to break its power. He said plainly, "I like opium, and I will have it so long as it can be got." His friends made out a case of lunacy, and he is now where the destructive drug cannot be obtained. The question now to be settled is how long it will take to effect a cure.—[*N. Y. Cor. Concord Monitor.*

Swedish Manners.

One great peculiarity of traveling in Sweden is the extreme quiet and lack of flurry. The Swedish are a taciturn and noiseless people. They do much by signs, and never shout; a Swedish crowd makes singularly little sound. Swedes, even of the lowest class, never push or jostle. It is the custom to do so much bowing and hat lifting that one is obliged to move more slowly than in England to give time for all this courtesy. When a train leaves a platform, or a steamboat a pier, all the lookers-on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment returned by the travelers. If you address the poorest person in the streets you must lift your hat. A gentleman passing a lady on the stairs of a hotel must do the same. To enter a shop or a bank with one's hat on is a terrible breach of good manners. If you enter or leave a coffee room you must bow to all the occupants. Passengers on board the little steamers which ply about Stockholm invariably raise their hats to the occupants of any other boat which passes near them. The very men in charge of the locks on the canal bow politely to the sailors as the boats go through. Imagine English bargees indulging in such amenities.—*London Society.*

Out Door Sports.

With the opening of the season of outdoor sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of Hay Fever and Rose Cold. For them flowers have no odor, and the summer little or no beauty. To snuff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months,—this is their pitiable portion. There is no help in sea-voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Cream Balm. Try it. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

A Girl Farmer's Troubles.

"The worst nuisances that I have to deal with," said a Dakota girl to a New York *Sun* correspondent, "are the men, young and old, who come out to see me. They are about the toughest lot I ever heard of. I had to drive them off the place as they seemed determined to stay. I suppose it is so everywhere, but it seems strange that a woman can't go ahead and accomplish something for herself without being worried to death by all the old bummers, cranks, widowers and dudes within a thousand miles. One young fool come to see me last spring, and after following me around a 60-acre lot twice, just because I treated him decently, actually had the nerve to ask me if my thoughts ever turned to matrimony. I told him that they never had, though I didn't know what might happen if I came across just the right person. That seemed to help him on a little, and he asked what sort of a person it would have to be. I told him I didn't know, and called his attention to the fact that my off horse was a little off his feed.

"'How would I do?' said the young fellow, and I says:

"'If I had a 10-acre lot full of fellows like you I wouldn't take the trouble to scrape you up with a horse rake.'

"One elderly man from Pennsylvania came here last fall, and, stopping in town, he would drive out here every day. He began at first by pretending to have a deep religious interest in me. Then he wanted to know how I stood financially, how I got my farm, and how much I made from it. It took him several days to get what he wanted to know, and then he intimated a wish to his part to take tea with me, and spend an hour or two in the evening at my house, as there was something he wanted to say to me. I tried to get rid of him, but he was old enough to be my father, and was so decent about things generally that I finally consented. After tea he took a couple of chairs out on the east side of the house, and when we had both seated ourselves he said:

"'I have been thinking for a long time about marrying agam. I've got—'

"'Now you stop right where you are,' said I, 'or I'll set the dog on you. If that's the nature of your remarks, we'll adjourn this meeting right here. I've got work to do, and I don't want any fooling around.'

"You never saw a man get up and git like he did. He never said a word, and I have never seen him since. I rather like some of these young chaps from the city, though—the kind that are not making love, but who are always wanting to help you. They think they are so strong, and when anything is to be done they are so quick to take hold; but, gracious goodness, I could break a good many of them in two if I wanted to. They're good boys, though, and I'll never say anything against them."

What Men Fall in With.

Men fall in love, they say, with beauty, with goodness, with gentleness, with intellectual qualities, with a sweet voice, with a smile, with an agreeable manner, with a lovable disposition, with many ascertainable and measurable things, and yet we find them continually falling in love with women who are not beautiful, nor good, nor wise, nor gentle, nor possessing any ascertainable measurable thing. You'll find one hundred reasons given for falling in love, and rarely the right reason—which is commonly simply because a man cannot help it. He is in love because a mysterious force in nature has touched him. The woman may be unbeautiful, heartless, selfish, cruel, untrue, coarse, frivolous, empty, but if the magic of nature—something of the magic, I suspect, that Puck used on the eyes of Titania—touches him he sees not one of these things in their true aspect. Yes, the Titanias that have fallen in love with men crowned with donkeys heads, and the men have fallen in love with serpants, thinking them doves, are many—and all because of a diabolism or a mystic fury in nature that delights in bringing incongruous elements together for the sake of a dance of delirum.

A Hint To The Boys.

I stood in a store the other day when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Know the city pretty well?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy was gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answer me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

What could I say to that! He had fallen into a bad habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation he applied for.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Age of Niagara Falls.

Mr. Bakewell, an eminent English geologist, gave personal attention to the problem as early as 1840, and, from everything he could learn at that time, estimated that the falls had receded about a hundred and twenty feet in the forty years preceding. He recurred to the problem again in 1846, 1851, 1856, and was each time confirmed in the belief that the apex of the horseshoe fall was receding, on an average, three feet a year. On the other hand, Sir Charles Lyell, upon his first visit, in 1841, "conceived" (upon what basis he does not tell us) that at the utmost the rate could not be more than one foot a year, which would give us thirty-five thousand years as a minimum time. But as it appears the result of the recent survey is to confirm the estimate of Mr. Bakewell, thus bringing the period down to about seven thousand years.—*Science.*

Education in California.

Mrs. W. E. Chamberlain, wife of Professor W. E. Chamberlain, principal of the celebrated Pacific Business College, San Francisco, Cal., writes that from personal experience she can heartily recommend Red Star Cough Cure to any one troubled with cough, cold or sore-throat. It gave her relief at once.

Dandruff.

Dandruff is the solid residuum of perspiration after the liquid portion has been evaported. To make this assertion seems absurd, yet how many articles have appeared recently in newspapers showing that it is not known so generally as it should be; among other advertisements of a remedy for it, a quack nostrum prescribed for its cure, as though it was a disease to be checked by an alteration of purification of the blood, instead of its being ordinary perspiration, by which more than one-half of the impurities of one's person is rejected by the blood through the pores of the skin. Dandruff would appear upon the whole figure were it not removed thence by the friction of clothing or by washing. Washing applied most freely every morning to the head before the rest of the person is bathed, will be found to keep the hair in the best possible condition, and to be extremely refreshing, removing slight headaches, or preventing them by the strengthening of the nerves of the head. This practice, after having been used during a week, would not willingly be abandoned. It is an error that the application of water too much dries the hair. A physician would refer one raising this question to the condition of the hair of a Sandwich Islander, which is jet black, and almost oily in appearance, although he spends a large portion of his time in the water. The hair of the writer, who has washed his head plentfully in water a very little soapy every morning during the last fifty years, is as the hair on the head of a well kept child—not dry certainly not oily for the uncleanly habit of applying oil till the hair is reduced to a solid and shining mass has disappeared, probably forever, but as healthy, as plentiful, as soft, and of the same color—quite devoid of gray—at the age nearly seventy as at the age of seventeen.—[*Cor. Boston Transcript.*

At The Breakfast Table.

Always have flowers on the breakfast table.

Remember to inculate in your children that the specific and only use for a knife is in cutting food.

Fruit is a needful accessory to the breakfast table—in summer small fruits and melons; in the autumn pears, apples, grapes and peaches.

When seated at the table, let the helping be done in a docorous manner. An overloaded plate is in this day considered as unsightly.

When all rise the chairs should be lifted, not pushed back with a noise and bustle, and set quite out of the way of the turning figures.

Extract from the chance laggard a sentence of apology; also to her should be addressed the "May I be excused?" without which no one, old or young, should be permitted to leave the table until all have finished.

The hostess should demand that requests for food, acceptance or declination of the same be conveyed in set and courteous phrase; that all the members of the family seat themselves at the same time and without bustle.

African Sunshine.

The following is Mr. Stanley's description of African sunshine as given in his new book on the Congo country: African sunshine always appears to me, with all its great heat, to be a kind of superior moonlight, judging from its effects on scenery. Once or twice in this book I write of "solemn-looking" hills. I can only attribute this apparent solemnity to the peculiar sunshine. It deepens the shadows and darkens the dark-green foliage of the forest, while it imparts a wan appearance or a cold reflection of light to naked slopes and woodless hilltops. Its effect is a chill austerity—an indescribable solemnity—a repelling unsociability. Your sympathies are not warmed by it; silence has set its seal upon it; before it you become speechless. Gaze your utmost on the scene, admire it as you may, worship it as you will, but your love is not needed. Speak not of grace or of loveliness in connection with it. Serene it may be, but it is a passionless serenity. It is to be contemplated, but not to be spoken to, for your regard is fixed upon a voiceless sphinx-like immobility, belonging more to an unsubstantial dreamland than to a real earth.

Character in Features.

The mind readers and face readers may find hints of use in the signs of the face given by a clever reader of physical expression. Dr. J. Simms pronounces the round eye, like that of a dove, an unfailing sign of faithful attachment and conjugal love. The much-admired almond-shaped eye is given to roving attachments and romantic loves. The fulness and size of the eye are significant of the sentiment of love. The bow-shaped lip is sign of intense affection and kindness of nature, apart from amatory qualities. A roundness of the upper part of the cheek is the sign of great friendliness; a long upper lip shows self-esteem, as in pictures of Herbert Spencer and Whittier the poet. Modesty is shown by the deep groove in the upper lip down from the nose; but, says authority, modesty is large in all those in whom the brain and nerve system predominate, whether this sign be present or not. Wherefore, friends, let us all cultivate modesty as significant of brains.—*Boston Gazette.*

"The Good Old Times."

Must that vague period in the past which we call the "good old times" be sacrificed, like so many other pleasant things we were once taught to believe in, upon the the altar of historical truth. We fear it must. There were old times beyond a doubt, but they hardly deserved the epithet "good." The belief which most Americans cherish from childhood that the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries upheld a standard of virtue and goodness far above that of our own much abused age proves to be founded upon delusions, as, little by little, students bring to the surface long buried accounts of the habits and morals of our ancestors during the colonial period. Beneath the stern exterior which is popularly supposed to have been the characteristic of the first settlers and of their earlier descendants beat a heart not wholly impervious to desires of the world, the flesh and the devil.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Paragraphs.

Angels are never afflicted with gout or rheumatism, although they do live high.

One swallow doesn't make a summer to be sure, but one swallow usually inclines an old toper to some more.

Call a girl a chick, and she smiles; call a woman a and she howls. Call a young woman a witch, and she is pleased; call an old woman a witch, and she is indignant. Call a girl a kitten, and she rather likes it; call a woman a cat, and she will hate you. Queer sex.

A boy with a patch on his knee can't be hired to go on an errand to a house across the way; but the moment a band-wagon heaves in sight he will follow it all over town, apparently blissfully unconscious that he is not attired in a bran new suit of store clothes.

Our religious editor is in a sort of seven story dilemma. For months past we have noticed upon his desk a piece of rubber. Indeed we have borrowed it on several occasions, when we needed an eraser. The other day the minister happened in to pay his subscription, and there was a storm. He identified the rubber as a long lost friend. It was the church fair oysters which our young man had pocketed when he was last to write up the luxurious symposium of the faithful at twenty-five cents a head.

"Now, then," said a Sunday School teacher, who was trying to explain a miracle to her class, "how do you account for Peter's being able to walk on the surface of the water?" "I know!" said a little bright-eyed boy, whose father lost a limb at the siege of Vicksburg. "Well, how do you account for Peter's walking on the water?" "He had cork legs and they wouldn't let him sink!" said the little fellow, triumphantly.

Algernon (who is seeing Angelica home from a lecture, detects an inclination her part to walk more slowly as they near some ice cream rooms, at which he turns up his collar and endeavors to quicken their united pace)—"Bah! It's freezing, isn't it, Angelica?" Angelica—"Oh, it's all frozen, Algernon, and ready to eat by this time!"

Everybody during these hard times tries to make a dollar go as far as possible. That's the reason that none of them ever get back. Dont let 'em go so far keep 'em in the neighborhood.

Fond mother—"Now, Mr. Rich, I am going to give you a treat. Sophie, I want to have you play 'Some Day' for Mr. Rich." Mr. Rich—"Ah, I should be delighted; any day next week will do." And now his name is not on their invitation lists.

One of the greatest puzzles to the observing spectator who watched the youngsters playing Copenhagen at the children's jubilee yesterday was to know why those little girls who fought so hard against being kissed played the game at all. They didn't have to.

Woman—"If I give you something to eat, will you saw a little wood?" Tramp—"No, mum. I'm too weak to saw wood. I'm not lazy, jest weak, but I am willing to do what I can. You give me a good dinner, and I'll sit outin the cornfield for a scarecrow while I'm eatin' it."

"That's the way every day!" angrily exclaimed a man as he boarded the six o'clock Walnut Hill car with his wife. "What's that?" she inquired. "Why the cars are always full about going-home time." "Just like the men," she replied sweetly, and he grabbed a strap, and stepped on an old woman's toes, and remained silent.

"To sheol wid ther park," says the Niagara hackman; "I don't care one one bit any how," remarks the bead girl; and "this Indian humbug don't work as well as it used to, any way," is the observation of the spurious red man of the plains who for years has peddled gimcracks under the shadow of the falls. As the poet says: "We are here to-day and gone to-morrow."

A Novel Style.

A New Jersey beach hotel offers its bills of fare in various novel styles, as the following, for instance:

"Ah! to-day is Sunday. I say, let us have a light dinner to-day—don't you know? Now let me see; suppose we begin with a few Little Neck clams, and after that a light soup, and perhaps an Italian dish—I don't know the name but they say it is a very good appetiser. Very good! Now, what say you to just a little bit of fish, with some new potatoes smothered in cream, and cucumbers cut very thin and dressed plain? Then how would you like to have some Bucks County chicken, potted and served pretty hot? That's jolly. And now let us choose a roast, say from beef, cooked nice and rare, or a rib of spring lamb with mince sauce. Have served with it some stuffed tomatoes mashed potatoes and green peas. Then let's have a punch, and finish with with a game. Bring on the salad and cheese and a few sweets, and serve a small cup of strong coffee.

A Country Without Theatre or Circus.

Everybody on the Island of Malta works and slaves at least sixteen hours a day, and he is fortunate, indeed, who counts his weekly stipend at a dollar and a half. There never has been a theatre or a circus or a secular holiday in Malta, and the popular amusement is confined to feast days, when the people congregate in one place and make themselves sick on pink candy. In the evening, when the hot blistering sun goes down, you can go up to the basin, where the sea leaves a placid pool in the rocks and indulge in the giddy dissipations of a bath. You can live there in splendor for five dollars a week, but at the end of four years you won't know whether you are a catamaran or a blind fish.—*Washington Republican.*

100 Doses One Dollar

Is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood-purifying and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Miss Cleveland, the President's sister, is not a Democrat. She believes in woman's writes.

Men Who Drag Carriages.

Trot, trot, trot, along the smooth, sunny, but bamboo shaded high road, I have a little leisure now to observe these astonishing rickshaw coolies. They wear the enormous traditional mushroom Chinese hat, suitable in case either of beating rain or fierce sun, under which are tucked their hard-plaited pigtails—for even a coolie would feel himself disgraced were he minus a pigtail. They are bare-footed, bare-legged, bare-armed, and wear just sufficient rags to save themselves from the charge of indelicacy. Their skins are sallow, their Mongolian faces are pinched, their stature is small, their limbs seem attenuated and loosely put together. And yet these demonical looking wretches, to call whom "brethren" is indeed a heavy demand on our charity, throw themselves forward into the shafts and drag their carriages with their passengers, who may be ten or may be twenty stone, not at a walk or a shuffle or an amble, but at a good round trot of about six miles an hour. They neither flag, pant nor perspire, but keep up this pace for two or three miles at a stretch. Would not the most renowned European athlete or pedestrian be but a feeble coney in comparison? Moreover, these coolies have to content themselves at the end of their journey with five cents—a cent is a fraction less than a half-penny. They exult if they receive ten cents, and consider the donor an utter fool if he gives them fifteen cents.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

General Grant's Probable Escape.

Grant's old body servant is employed in the departments here, says a letter from Washington to the Cleveland *Leader*. His name is William Barnes, and he was with Grant from 1862 until the second year of his Presidential term. William is a good-looking colored man, who, though he must be more than forty-five years old, does not look over twenty-five. He is very proud of his service with Grant, and delights to talk of the reminiscences of the time. He says Grant was the kindest of masters, always the same in temper, and never getting excited or angry, whatever the provocation. It was William Barnes who probably saved Grant from being assassinated on the night that Lincoln was killed. Grant arrived in Washington that day and it was Mrs. Grant's intention to go with the General to the theatre that night. She had ordered that their baggage be taken to the hotel, but William misunderstood her order and had it transferred to the Baltimore and Ohio depot. This was not discovered until too late to go to the theatre, and then Mrs. Grant decided that they would go on to New-Jersey and let the theatre go. Had William not made the mistake Grant would have been one of that party in Lincoln's box that night. As it was he had hardly gotten out of the city before the news arrived that President Lincoln was shot and he had to return.

They Are Liable!

The doctors are all liable to be mistaken They were in my case. It cost me $200.00, because they said I had the Heart disease, and then told me I must die. Grandmother said it was Liver complaint, and $2.00 worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—*Jennie Poor, Rockport, Mass.*

Georgians have a novel entertainment which they call a "honey gathering." One in Irving county, lately, was attended by eighty-five persons, and an account of it says the four trees being on a spot not much larger than three acres it was not any trouble to move from one tree to another, and by 5 o'clock every tree was cut and relieved of its sweet contents, of which there was an abundance, so much so that everybody had enough and plenty was left. The bees were in a good humor, and but very few people were stung.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, very Palatable and Increases Flesh. Dr. F. H. Clement, Brighton, Ills., says: Scott's Emulsion is the best I have ever prescribed. It is very palatable, easily assimilated and gives strength and flesh to the patient."

A man may strike an attitude, and it is not considered a criminal offense; but when he strikes an editor for a dollar it should not be less than manslaughter in the worst degree.

"I have had a troublesome cough for more than five years, and have had advice of three of the most skilled physicians; but I found nothing to relieve and cure me till I used Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.
MRS. GEORGE A. ROBBINS,
Riverside, Me."

Lady Caller—"I much prefer colored servants to white ones, don't you, Mrs. B?" Mrs. B.—"Well, really, Mrs. H., it depends upon the color, you, know. I can't *endure* green ones."

"The ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes Mr. J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio. "They say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth.

Johnson says that he likes the New England girls, because they always extend every court-easy to the strange and eligible young man visiting in that section.

I would rather pay $10 a bottle for Dr. R. C. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative than be without it, is the testimony of A. W. Fisher, 478 Tremont Street, Boston.

The men who used to pick up nickels at the circuses and picnic by hiring out a lung tester have all gone into bankruptcy. The telephone has destroyed their business.

Happy the man whose bride hath many needle marks on her fingers.

The Rules of Elizabeth Fry.

The following rules for the guidance of life are by the celebrated Mrs. Fry:

1. Never lose any time. I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement or recreation every day; but always be in the habit of being employed.
2. Never err the least in truth.
3. Never say an ill thing of a person when thou canst say a thing good of him. Not only speak charitably, but feel so.
4. Never be irritable or unkind to anybody.
5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries that are not necessary.
6. Do all things with consideration and when thy path to act right is most difficult, put confidence in that Power alone which is able to assist thee, and exert thine own powers as far as they go

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

Two men in Kentucky killed each other last week in a quarrel about a dog. As the animal was not injured in any way the trouble may be considered as satisfactorily settled.

Cure Yourself!

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay the postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Passenger—"Captain, how far are we from land?" Captain—"About two miles." Passenger—"But I can't see it. In what direction is it?" Captain—"Straight down, sir."

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.

This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kidneys are out of order. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is Your Tongue Coated? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach out of order? Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately. Are you bilious? Is your Urine thick, cloudy, ropy, or high-colored? IT IS

Sulphur Bitters!

matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters and be cured. Don't wait until you are sick, nor are unable to walk, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-Day!

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.
A. P. Ordway & Co., Chemists,
Sole Proprietors for U. S. and Canada.

Send two 2c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

READ ABOUT

"All the wonderful and miraculous cures," "The unrivalled and peerless medicines." And note the following —

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL has made the following cures, proof of which the proprietors can furnish on application.

Toothache....in		**5 Minutes**
Earache.....	"	**2** "
Backache.....	"	**2 Hours**
Lameness.....	"	**2 Days**
Coughs.....	"	**20 Minutes**
Hoarseness...	"	**1 Hour**
Colds.....	"	**24 Hours**
Sore Throat..	"	**12** "
Deafness.....	"	**2 Days**
Pain of Burn..	"	**5 Minutes**
Pain of Scald.	"	**5** "

Croup it will ease in 5 minutes, and positively cure any case when used at the outset.

Remember that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is only 50 cents per bottle, and one bottle will go farther than half a dozen of an ordinary medicine.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY FEVER PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1, sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

TO LET.

To a small family 3 or 4 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.



Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is to-day enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative."

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Conlter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; if bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. **Sunday** 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.50 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.50, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30, 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. **Sunday** 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

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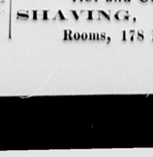
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4-52

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The Woburn Journal

WE TWO.

Ah, yes, it was years and years agone
When life to us had no care or blight,
That we watched the white ships come and go,
As we sat together each summer night,
We climbed the hillside hand in hand,
With not a shadow of ill in view,
And drank from Nature's sweetest spring,
We two.

My swain he was noble, brave and strong,
With a love as boundless as the sea,
And I was all the world to him,
And he, too, was all the world to me.
Though clouds obscured the glorious blue,
With joy within we knew it not,
We two!

We met when the breath of morn was sweet
In the shady lane where the robins sung;
And one blessed day we were pledged our troth
In a little nook where the bluebells hung;
Where the roses blushed as the winds swept by,
And lilies bowed 'neath their weight of dew,
We walked and talked till the sun was high,
We two!

Ah, yes, it was years and years ago,
Since the wedding-bells rang sweet and clear;
And our boys and girls are gone—all gone—
Some far away! some buried here!
Now we sit with dim and shadowed locks,
And our days below we know are few,
But we love with a deep, unchanging love,
We two.

—*Demorest's Magazine.*

MY WIFE'S EXPLOIT.

I was a telegraph operator stationed in the little town of Deering, upon the line of the Pacific Railroad, between the cities of D——and G——. Six miles further west was the more pretentious town of Paris upon the direct road to D——.

Deering was by no means a model residence. Still there was a school, and a timid little blue-eyed woman had come from Vermont to teach it. How long an unprotected woman might have lived in Deering I can only guess, for Alice Holt had been there but three months when she consented to walk into church with me and walk out my wife. This was in July, and we had occupied a pretty cottage nearly a quarter of a mile from the telegraph station since our marriage.

With this necessary introduction I come to the story of that October night, and the part my blue-eyed Alice, only eighteen and afraid of her own shadow, played in it.

I was in the office at about half past seven o'clock, when one of the city officials came in, all harried, saying:

"Stirling, have you been over to the embankment on the road to-day?"

"No, I have not."

"It was a special Providence took me there, then. One of the great masses of rock has rolled down directly across the track. It will be as dark as a wolf's mouth to-night, and if the midnight train comes from D——there will be a horrible smashup."

"The midnight train must stop at Paris, then," I replied. "I will send a message."

"Yes. That is what I stopped in for. The other track is clear, so you need not stop the train to D——."

"All right, sir."

I was standing at the door, seeing my caller down the rickety staircase, when Alice came up with my supper.

"Any messages to-day?" my wife asked.

"One from D——for John Martin."

"John Martin?" Alice cried; "the greatest ruffian in Deering. What was the message?"

"Midnight train."

"Was that all?"

"That was all. Mr. Hill has just been in here to tell me there is a huge rock across the track at the embankment, so I shall stop the midnight train at Paris."

She went into the dressing-room, taking no light, but depending upon the candles burning in the office. I was rising from my seat to send the telegram, when the door opened, and four of the worse characters in Deering, led by John Martin, entered the room. Before I could speak, two threw me back in my chair, one held a revolver to my head and John Martin spoke:

"Mr. Hill was here to tell you to stop the D—— train. You will not send that message. Listen. The rock is there to stop that train—put there for that purpose. There is half a million in gold in the express car. Do you understand?"

I trembled for Alice. Not a sound came from the little room as I was tied hand and foot, to my chair, bound so securely that I could not move. It was proposed to gag me, but finally concluding that my cries, if I made any, could not be heard, a handkerchief was bound over my mouth.

The door of the wash room was closed and locked, Alice still undiscovered, then the light was blown out, and the ruffians left me, locking the door after them.

There was a long silence. Outside I could hear the step of one of the men pacing up and down, watching. I rubbed my head against the wall behind me, and succeeded in getting the handkerchief on my mouth to fall around my neck. I had scarcely accomplished this when there was a tap on the inner door.

"Robert," Alice said.

"Yes, love. Speak low, there is a man under my window."

"I am going to Paris. There is no man under my window, and I can get out there. I have six long roller towels here knotted together, and I have cut my white skirt into wide strips to join them. The rope made so reaches nearly to the ground. I shall fasten it to the door-knob and let myself down. It will not take long to reach home, saddle Selim and reach Paris in time. Don't fear for me."

Nine o'clock! As the bell of the church clock ceased to strike, a rumble, a flash, told me that a thunder storm was coming rapidly. Oh, the long, long minutes of the next hour. Ten o'clock. The rain falling in torrents, the thunder pealing, lightning flashing. Alice was so afraid of lightning. Eleven o'clock! The storm was over, though still the night was inky black.

The midnight down train was coming swiftly, surely, to certain destruction! Where was my wife? Had the ruffians intercepted her at the cottage? Was she lying dead somewhere upon the wild road? Her heroism was of no avail, but was her life saved? In the agony of that question the approaching rumble of the train was far more than the bitterness of Alice lost in the horror of the doomed lives it carried. Why had I let her start upon her mad errand?

The heavy train rumbled past the telegraph office. It was an express train, and did not stop at Deering station; but as I listened, every sense sharpened by mental torture, it seemed to me that the speed slackened. Listening intently, I knew that it stopped at the enbankment, as nearly as I could judge. Not with the sickening crash I expected, not preceding wails and groans from the injured passengers but carefully. A moment more and I heard shouts, the crack of firearms, sounds of some conflict.

What could it all mean? The minutes were hours, till I heard a key turn in the door of my prison, and a moment later two tender arms were round my neck, and Alice was whispering in my ear:

"They will come in a few minutes, love, to set you free!"

"But have you been to Paris?"

"Yes dear."

"In all that storm?"

"Selim seemed to understand. He carried me swiftly and surely. I was well wrapped in my waterproot cloak and hood. When I reached Paris the train had not come from D——."

"But it is here."

"Only the locomotive and one car. In that car was a sheriff, deputy sheriff and twenty men, armed to the teeth, to capture the gang at the embankment. I came, too, and they lowered me from the platform when the speed slackened, so that I could run here and tell you all was safe.

While we spoke my wife's fingers had first untied the handkerchief around my neck, and then, in the dark, found some of the knots of the cords binding me. But I was still tied fast and strong when there was a rush of many feet upon the staircase, and, in another moment, light and joyful voices.

"We've captured the whole nine!" was the good news. "Three, including John Martin, are desperately wounded, but the surprise was perfect. Now, old fellow, for you!"

A dozen clasphknives at once severed my bonds, and a dozen hands were extended in greeting. As for the praises showered upon my plucky little wife, it would require a volume to tell half of them.

[From the Boston Post.]

The Official Records.

DR. BARTLETT'S, MEMBERSHIP IN THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

One of the chief grounds for the opposition to the appointment of Dr. George P. Bartlett as one of the examining surgeons of the Boston pension bureau is supposed to have been a little professional vanity on the part of Dr. Whittier. Dr. Whittier is acknowledged by all to be a skilful surgeon of high standing. He had been for some time an important member of the board, and Dr. Bartlett was only an ad interim examner whom Dr. Whittier with other members of the board had seen fit to patronize. When Commissioner Black directed the reorganization of the board he gave preference to Dr. Bartlett, and this is supposed to have touched Dr. Whittier's professional pride. He felt hurt at being put down in the estimation of the commission, and in casting about for reasons why Dr. Bartlett should not have the appointment he introduced a a fact which he knew perfectly well when he allowed Dr. Bartlett to examine for him, that Dr. Bartlett was not a graduate of any recognized medical school. This is technically true, perhaps, but might give a wrong impression in regard to Dr. Bartlett's professional studies and abilities. A statement of the facts in this respect may fairly be given.

Dr. Bartlett studied at the Harvard medical school for nearly three years, entering in 1868. Just before completing his course he gave up his studies on account of ill health which manifested itself in the way of congestive headaches, and made it impossible for him to apply himself to his books for more than half an hour at a time. When he had sufficiently recovered his health to continue his studies there had been a change in the course of study required from the old course to what was termed the grades course. This change in the requirements would have made it necessary for him to commence back at the start and go through a substantially different line of study in order to graduate. His father wished him to study dentistry and he consented to return to the school for that purpose. Dr. Bartlett had an especial liking for dentistry and devoted most of his time to medical and surgical studies. He became an assistant to the demonstrator of anatomy and assisted two years in that department, and also prepared the dissections for Dr. Holmes's lectures. He then became an assistant in the out-patient surgical department of the Massachusetts general hospital, and subsequently became a house physician, or interne.

After the death of his father Dr. Bartlett found it necessary to go into practice, and to establish his standing he sought to become a member of the Massachusetts Medical society. Not having received his graduation papers from the medical school he went to Dr. Porter and received from him a certificate that he had studied a certain length of time at the medical school and also as to his competency. This certificate he sent to the board of censors and upon the strength of that certificate he was given an examination. Dr. Bartlett passed a successful examination and received a certificate of membership dated Sept. 4, 1878. The official records are as follows:

Copy.

WOBURN, Sept. 4, 1878.

An adjourned meeting of censors was held this P. M. at the office of Dr. Kelley. All the members present. Dr. Frank W. Graves, a graduate of University of Vermont, and Mr. George P. Bartlett, were examined and admitted fellows of the society.

J. RICHMOND BARSS, Secretary.

Copy.

MASS. MEDICAL SOCIETY.)
IN BOARD OF CENSORS. (

Certificate of qualification of (name in full) *George Pinkham Bartlett*, a candidate for fellowship, aged 28 years, and residing in *Woburn*.

Academical Education:

(a) At what school, academy or college, *Tufts College*.
(b) Date of graduation in arts, 1868.
(c) Degree, if any, *Ph. B.*

Medical Education:

(a) At what school or college, *Harvard Medical*.
(b) With what physicians Dr. *C. B. Porter* of *Boston*. Dr.—of—
(c) Number of terms of college tuition, *Five*.
(d) Number of terms of private tuition, *Three*.
(e) At what medical school graduated
(f) Date of diploma

I certify that the foregoing is a true statement. I further certify that I do not profess to cure diseases by, nor intend to practice, spiritualism, homeopathy, allopathy, Thompsonianism, eclecticism, or any other irregular or exclusive system of medicine.

G. P. Bartlett.

☞ After the candidate's further and satisfactory examination (By-laws, Art. D), the secretary will certify as follows:)

The above named (*Dr.) *G. P. Bartlett* was this day examined by the censors of *Middlesex East* District Medical Society, and was declared by them to be qualified for admission to Fellowship.

J. Richmond Barss, Secretary.

Sept. 4, 1878.

☞ The candidate will not sign the By-Laws as follows, nor be entitled to a diploma, till he has paid the assessment for the current year.]

I agree to comply with the By-Laws of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

G. P. Bartlett.

[*The word "Dr." appears in the printed form, but is crossed out in the certificate for the reason that Dr. Bartlett had not taken his degree at the Medical school.]

Article I referred to in the certificate of qualification reads as follows:

Every candidate for admission into Massachusetts Medical society must by proper credentials and examination satisfy the censors of said society that he possesses the following qualifications for fellowship:

That he is not less than 21 years of age; that he is of sound mind and good moral character; that he has a good general English education; that he has a knowledge of the principles of experimental philosophy; that he has such an acquaintance with the Latin language as is necessary for a good medical and surgical education; that he has studied medicine and surgery three full years under the direction, and attended the practice, of some reputable, regularly educated physician or physicians; that he has attended two terms of study or two full courses of lectures in separate years, at an authorized medical school recognized by the councillors of said society; that he does not profess to cure diseases by, nor intend to practice, spiritualism, homœopathy, allopathy, Thompsonianism, eclecticism, or any other irregular or exclusive system, generally recognized as such by the profession or declared so by the councillors of said society; and by a further examination, a part of which shall be in writing, that he has an adequate knowledge of anatomy, pathological anatomy, physiology, general and medical chemistry, materia medica, therapeutics, midwifery, the theory and practice of medicine, clinical medicine, surgery, clinical surgery, hygiene and public hygiene.

If successful in such an examination as to his credentials, character, personal and professional qualifications, to the satisfaction of at least three of the censors present, the candidate, after paying the district treasurer the assessment for the current year and signing the by-laws, shall receive a certificate of membership and be enrolled a fellow of the society.

As the result of this examination Dr. Bartlett received the following certificate:

Massachusetts Medical Society.

We, the Censors,
Hereby certify that
George Pinkham Bartlett,
of Woburn, Massachusetts, having fulfilled all the requirements of the by-laws is admitted a fellow of the society.

Charles Jordan, M. D., W. F. Stevens, M. D., Samuel W. Abbott, A. H. Cowdrey, D. W. Wright, M. D.

Dated at Woburn, this fourth day of September, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-eight.

[SEAL.]

By virtue of the power vested in me I have caused to be set hereunto the seal of the Massachusetts Medical Society.

GEORGE H. LYMAN, President.
Witness, Francis W. Goss, Recording Secretary.

Under this certificate Dr. Bartlett has been acting as ad interim examiner for Dr. Whittier and other members of the board of examiners. The question arises why Dr. Bartlett is not now an eligible and fit person to make examinations, as he has been for several years past, when the members of the board have seen fit to employ him.

COMMISSIONER BLACK'S STATEMENT.

Commissioner Black in speaking of the appointment says: "Shortly after I had begun the consideration of a change in the Boston board of examining surgeons, an eminent military man in Massachusetts recommended to me for appointment upon that board Dr. George Bartlett. The letters forwarded to me by the friend were warm, positive and unequivocal in their praise of Dr. Bartlett as a physician and as a man. Acting upon these statements, coming to me from a source to which I have always paid attention, I offered Dr. Bartlett a position on the board, which he accepted, and thereupon charges being made against him I stated to him that until the charges were investigated it would be necessary for him to suspend further action in regard to his appointment and in connection with the board. I caused what was deemed by me to be a very satisfactory investigation to be made in his case. I have on file a large number of letters and documents relating to the efficiency, character and worth of Dr. Bartlett. Dr. Bartlett is a young man, and I determined that no accusation made against him should be used in my hands to cast a blot upon his standing, reputation and future life, unless thoroughly substantiated. Having this in view, I requested the investigation above mentioned. I am satisfied from that investigation that in Dr. Bartlett I have obtained a surgeon who has suffered from charges which have been made against him, and which charges have never been proved; I am satified that the service has an excellent physician, who will do justice to the government and the claimants, I am satisfied that the charges which have been made, involving his moral character and standing, are not substantiated; I will have no part or lot in any unseemly quarrel concerning a matter wherein the law has lodged in me the sole power and discretion requisite to action. If, at any time in the future, it shall be found that Dr. Bartlett or any other man whom I shall have appointed to position is unworthy to discharge the duties of that position, or be intrusted with the office of his position, I shall not hesitate to remove him, but I will not strike down any man upon unsupported accusations."

* This is an error: Dr. Bartlett was engaged in the practice of medicine some years before his father died.—ED. JOURNAL.

MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
AGENCY FOR
Richardson Bros. Steam Laundry.
Laundry received will be returned in two days. All orders promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

The Ministers Poor Wages.

Example 1. Three hundred dollars per year without parsonage.

2 Five hundred dollars per year by a church occupying a sanctuary costing over $20,000, and no parsonage.

3. Attending funerals in families not belonging to the congregation, with no claim upon the services of the minister, who rides six or seven miles perhaps in a storm; then goes to the cemetery, spending the greater part of the day, and with nothing to eat, and receives not one cent for services, nor even the thanks of the bereaved who sent for him.

4. Supplying pulpits for congregations that pay their pastor $2000 or $3000 per annum, and receiving $10 because one service only is required, one being dispensed with, when the supply is at considerable expense in getting to the church, and spends the best part of three days in filling the engagements, and is prepared for both services, and knows not what he will receive until the services have all been rendered.

5. Traveling over one hundred miles to reach the pulpit to be supplied; met by the cl.er at the depot, who takes him to see a sick person, preaches preparatory sermons at night, administers the communion the next morning, baptizes a child in the afternoon, preaches in the evening. For which $10 is put into his hand as a remuneration, and by a congregation having a fine church, a beautiful lecture room, and a magnificent parsonage.

These five examples are actual occurences, and known to 500 ministers and more.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

A Marvellous Arizona Fish.

Dr. Lincoln has several specimens of Arizona fish which are great curiosities, and to which he has given the scientific name of mugwump. Their heads resemble a catfish, while they have tails like an eel, and are supplied with four legs, giving them somewhat the resemblence of a lizard at a distance. They are found in natural tanks throughout the territory, and as these dry completely up nature has generally provided them with legs with which to navigate dry land in search of another moist place. While they are unmistakably fish, they come to the surface of the water to breathe, but otherwise are perfectly at home in the water. As they were no doubt evolved in a period when the conveniences of our modern civilization were unknown, it has been suggested to supply them with canteens for use in their migration over the plains in search of water. They are certainly curiosities.—[*Prescott (A. T.) Journal, July 22.*

"The ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes Mr. J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio. "They say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth.

They stood beneath the summer skies
And watched the twinkling stars in ceaseless brilliant, twink. It was a night to bring the angels from the blue
That they might lay their gentle hands upon the evening air, and touching every heart-string, fill the world with harmony. "And this is love," she said, looking into his face. "And love is religion," he continued, stooping to kiss the pretty pinkness of her cheek. "What religion?" she asked naively, "Presbyterian, or Methodist, or Baptist, or Episcopalian?" "None of these, angel mine," he whispered, folding her to his throbbing heart; "none of these; it is You-an'-I-tarian." Devotional exercises were continued to a late hour.

The "housemaid dress", so popular in England, is gaining ground here. It is a good dress, but its chief charm, simplicity, is entirely lost when it is worn over crinolette or artificial protuberances of any kind.

They Are Liable!
The doctors are all liable to be mistaken. They were in my case. It cost me $200.00, because they said I had the Heart disease, and then told me I must die. Grandmother said it was Liver complaint, and $2.00 worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—*Jennie Poor, Rockport, Mass.*

The great sand dunes along the banks of many rivers, and particularly along the shores at the southern end of Lake Michigan, are due to the presence of the Ammophila Arenaria, or sand-gathering grass, which possesses a remarkable power of drawing up moisture. Indeed, it may almost be called a miniature water-pump, for it is able to keep the earth wet for several inches around it. This wet earth catches and holds the drifting sand. The process goes on the grass growing and the sand collecting until a great sand dune is the result.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street. A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The general committee, of which Mr. F. H. Lewis was Chairman, and Mr. Charles K. Conn, Secretary, and the sub-committees, for arranging the General Grant memorial services here did their work to such good purpose that everybody was pleased with it. Nothing was omitted to render them fitting for the solemn occasion, and in the judgment of the people there was no failure anywhere. A cordial co-operation on the part of the citizens of the town was a relief, in many ways, to the committees and made the task lighter.

Generally speaking the business houses closed at 12 o'clock, noon, and remained so until 6 o'clock, p. m.—some of them were not opened during the day.

A little after 1 o'clock the Mechanic Phalanx, Capt. Buchanan, and Posts 33 and 161, marched to music furnished by the Woburn Brass Band to Lyceum Hall and escorted the Selectmen of the town and a few invited guests to the First Congregational church, in which the services were held. They began at 2 o'clock, at which hour the church, including the galleries, was well filled. Minute-guns were fired, and the fire-alarm bells rung from 1 o'clock to 2.

The interior of the church was handsomely draped. Folds of black crape were run across the organ, along the fronts of the galleries, and about the platform, around which also were flags. Two brass cannon occupied places on the stand, the effect of all which was excellent.

Mr. Lewis, Chairman of the Citizens Committee, introduced Col. William T. Grammer as President of the Day. On accepting the honor Col. Grammer read in connection with appropriate remarks a very interesting sketch of the memorial services held by the town on the burial of George Washington, and the official acts of the Selectmen in connection with that event.

This was followed by a prayer by Rev. H. A. Westall, pastor of the Unitarian church. Excellent music was furnished by the Woburn Band and the Schubert Quartet of Boston, and Mr. John C. Buck presided at the organ. It was interspersed between the other articles on the order of exercises, the Schubert Quartet giving three pieces: "Remember Thy Creator," by Rhodes; "The Long Day Closes," by Sullivan; and "The Vacant Chair," arranged by F. J. Smith; and they also led the audience in singing "America" at the close.

The addresses were brief, but good. The first speaker was M. T. Allen, Esq., who dwelt on General Grant's military career. He was followed, after music, by Charles D. Adams, Esq., whose theme was General Grant as a statesman. And Hon. J. G. Pollard closed the speaking with touching words respecting General Grant as a man. The addresses were not only appropriate, sensible and given in choice words, but the large audience, without an exception heard of by us, were well satisfied with them, and spoke highly of the speakers and their productions.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. N. B. Fisk, pastor of the M. E. Church. "America," as a closing piece, was sung with feeling by the congregation, guided by Mr. Buck with the organ, and the Schubert Quartet. The services closed at just 3.30 o'clock.

The postoffice was draped in better taste than almost anything of the kind we ever saw here. The design and execution were by Mr. C. E. Gooday. The windows in Mr. Alex Grant's store were nicely draped. There was a picture of General Grant with the American flag for a background, crossed swords, stacked guns, and crape borders. Mr. Jenkins, and Mr. Gerrish, and some others put up neat mourning.

The day was a charming one for the occasion. The church was entirely comfortable, and everything passed off in a manner pleasing to everyone.

☞ Boston is making considerable talk about setting up a statue of Gen. Grant on some public spot in the city. If they conclude to do so care should be taken to shun the bad example of New York city of begging contributions of the whole country. Boston has money enough to erect a befitting monument to the memory of the great General and may do so one of these years.

☞ Public contribution-boxes, set up at street corners, City Hall, and hotels, in New York, to receive contributions for the Grant monument fund from strangers present last Saturday to attend the funeral, was a repulsive and humiliating sight. Nobody outside of New York ought to contribute a penny towards erecting a Grant monument in that city.

☞ President Cleveland says he is engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with the bad ones of both parties—meaning, in his own, or rather, the Democratic, party, the men who insist that to the victors belong the spoils. Mr. Hendricks is included in this class of "bad" men. The President grows more and more of a mugwump daily.

☞ The "Memorial Number" of the Natick *Bulletin* was the best of any thing of the kind that has fallen under our observation. It is worthy of careful preservation for reference in the future.

☞ Austria refuses to receive Keiley as minister from the United States, and his appointment will be cancelled. They have very good reasons for refusing him.

☞ Cholera is gradually coming this way. It is now raging in some parts of France, and there is no abatement of it in Spain.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
Dr. Harlow—Ag. Col.
E. P. Marion—To Let.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
Sarah A. Tyler—Citation.

— Officer Michael Walsh is taking his vacation this week.

— Mr. Charles C. Shaw and family are summering at Nantucket.

— Mr. M. Littlefield and wife have gone to New York for a visit.

— Make a note of the card "Situation Wanted" by a young lady.

— Mrs. Robert West expects soon to make a business trip to Virginia.

— Mr. and Mrs. Everett P. Fox are spending their vacation in Maine.

— Mrs. E. L. Shaw is at Nantasket where with her children she is enjoying life.

— Mr. Frank Winn and family are spending the heated term at Beachmont.

— Mr. Joseph B. Sawtelle and wife attended camp meeting at Onset Bay last week.

— The show windows in Hammond's Clothing store are worth looking at. They are neat.

— W. V. Kellen, Esq., was booked at the Ocean House, Nantasket, one day last week.

— Mr. Amos Cummings has a change in his card to-day. Ladies should read it.

— Mrs. A. M. Winn was a guest at the Poland Springs House, Poland Springs, last week.

— It should have been stated by us that Mrs. Dr. Defriez is at Nantucket instead of Nantasket.

— Ladies will find the very best shoes and boots at Mr. S. A. Grammer's and low prices.

— According to the *Advertiser* C. D. Adams, Esq., did not take part in the memorial services.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., and wife returned from their Canadian trip last Wednesday evening.

— Mr. E. P. Marion has a good tenement to let at a reasonable price. He has a card in this paper.

— We have had some more of that hot weather this week. It has been powerful on weak nerves.

— Riley alleged to be implicated in the White affair, will have a hearing in the District Court to-day.

— Mr. N. Z. Tabor and family made themselves tolerably comfortable at Nantasket last Wednesday.

— Miss Emma Sherburne has been visiting Cottage City, and while there stopped at the Sea View House.

— Mr. Thomas J. White and family have returned from a pleasant visit of some weeks down in Maine.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe, the popular Main street boot and shoe dealer, was visiting in New York last week.

— Horace N. Conn is mustering this week with his company, the Second Corps of Cadets, at Essex Mass.

— Mr. F. S. Burgess calls attention to certain things which he has for sale, in a card published in this paper.

— John F. Lewis has bought the Ruel Carter place on Main street, N. W., of Hannah F. Hill for $6,000.

— Mr. William F. Davis and family are making a somewhat protracted visit with friends in Roxbury.

— Several young men in town have an eye on a choice lot of seaside summer resorts, and will make a start shortly.

— Meetings of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade are slimly attended. It is too hot for anything.

— On the outside of this paper is reproduced from the Boston *Post* a history of Dr. Bartlett's medical education.

— Last Monday evening a laborer on the railroad grading was run over by a gravel train and very severe injured.

— Mr. G. F. Jones will receive another car load of fine work and road horses from Iowa about the 25 of this month.

— That settles it. The *Advertiser* opposes the JOURNAL's suggestion about closing stores. We have nothing more to say.

— The grocers are getting into a condition to go off and enjoy themselves on "Grocers Day," which will soon get around.

— The people who take their vacation in trips down the harbor, say a couple of them per week, are the sensible ones every time.

— Miss Darling, superintendent of suit room at Mr. Amos Cummings's dry and fancy goods store, is taking her vacation in Vermont.

— It is reported that work on the new depot will begin at an early date. Those who have seen the plans for it say they look first rate.

— Mrs. Thompson, wife of Treasurer Thompson of the Five Cents Savings Bank, is a tarrying a short time at Milford, N. H.

— Dr. Harlow has a notice in this paper to applicants for scholarships in the State Agricultural College, which should be made a note of.

— Walter Knapp is a native of Blanchard, Maine, which place he will soon visit for the pleasure of treading his native heath once more.

— The town is going to fit up the lockup with all the modern improvements. It is expected that they will begin on the job right away.

— Edward Heath, Esq., ex-Mayor of New Orleans, and family were the guests of Mr. George W. Jenkins, on Franklin street, last week.

— Six tons of the Prepared Peat, sold by Messrs. Prior & Conn, were burned last Wednesday evening to help illuminate Revere Beach.

— Mr. Stephen Gage, a relative of G. R. Gage, Esq., and wife, are visiting that gentleman and family. Their home is in New Haven, Conn.

— Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Simonds, Miss E. D. Simonds and Willie Simonds, were guests at the Old Orchard House, Old Orchard.

— A large number of Woburn people went down to see the Revere Beach illumination last Wednesday evening. They liked it and said it was grand.

— Observation goes to show that pears will be plenty this season. In many cases limbs are bent to the ground under the weight of the growing fruit.

— Last Wednesday members of Post 161, G. A. R., went to Cresent Beach for a picnic and a pleasant day and had both. Chelsea barges took them down.

— Miss Laura Moody, sales clerk at Mr. Burgess's dry goods store, returned from a nice visit of a couple of weeks at Rockland, Maine, a few days since.

— Everything is progressing well on the Railroad, so far as this reporter can see or hear. The filling on the Town Meadow creeps along some every day.

— After paying all debts the Memorial Committee had left over $37.62, which it was voted to donate to the Soldiers Aid Society at the Soldiers' Home.

— The kindling peat, for the sale of which Messrs. Prior & Conn are agents, is a capital article, and meets with a ready sale. The boys are doing well with it.

— A very handsome picture of the fine residence of Stephen Dow, Esq., has been taken for the business book of Woburn, to be published by the Board of Trade.

— It is probable that a handsome brick block of business places will be erected soon between the Unitarian Church and the railroad. It would be a sensible move.

— Last Monday fines of $10 each were imposed on William Lake of Cambridge and James McDonald of Woburn, in the District Court, for cruelly driving a horse.

— The Citizens Memorial Committee held a final meeting on Monday evening in the rooms of the Selectmen and provided for the winding up and settling of all its affairs.

— Mrs. Charles Taylor and her son George H., and Mrs. Clarence Littlefield and her son Clarence, are enjoying life and society at Bar Harbor, the fashionable resort of Maine.

— Mr. Jacob C. Wright told us that the mercury marked 76 degrees at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. And if he had added a cypher to it there would have been no quarrel between us.

— Dr. March, we are glad to be able to state, is on the mending hand, and if he does not try to get to work too soon and do too much of it, his return to sound health will be speedy.

— Whortleberries, or, in the most common vernacular, huckleburries, have been very plenty hereabouts this season. Children have improved their time, and picked bushels of them for home and market.

— Mr. C. M. Munroe has a change in his card this week. Merchants are beginning to think of business again, and in a few weeks will have to buckle into it. Mr. Munroe talks business in his card.

— Mrs. Augustus W. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Brooks, and Miss Nellie F. True are enjoying the cool breezes of New Ipswich, N. H., or were last week, and we have not heard of their return.

— Officer Tidd had Albert S. Edmondson up before the Court Wednesday for driving an unfit horse, and had him fined $25. The Court can't make fines too big for people who are cruel to dumb animals.

— The Harvard coal, a cargo of which the Woburn Coal Company unloaded a few days ago, is a prime favorite with consumers. It is of a quality to make it popular, and the demand for the Harvard is brisk.

— E. D. Hayden, Esq., was published in the Boston papers as a contributor of $100 towards defraying the expenses of the First Regiment to the funeral of General Grant. That was a very liberal lift.

— Mr. Amos Cummings and wife returned from the camp-meeting at Douglas last Monday after a pleasant visit of two weeks. Large crowds of people are in attendance on the meetings this year, as usual.

— In August people generally make their contracts for the winter's supply of coal, and those who have not already done so will find it to their advantage to call on Mr. Newton, agent for the Woburn Coal Company.

— Mrs. S. T. Brown, the dressmaker, with a large party of tourists, starts next week for quite an extensive vacation trip which will include a sail up the Hudson, a look at Niagara, and a halt at Montreal and Quebec.

— We will print, providence permitting, a list of Woburn tax-payers who are so fortunate as to charged over $100. The habit of publishing this list year after year is a a silly one, but it is hard to abandon old habits.

— It is reported that Rev. D. D. Winn, pastor of the Baptist Church, will soon move up from Winchester and occupy the fine residence of Mr. William B. Doyle on Church Avenue. Mr. Doyle will go to Somerville to reside.

— During the present torrid wave electric lights have proved a boon. The rooms where it is used have not been heated up and made almost unendurable as with gas or kerosene, but on the contrary it has been quite comfortable living in them.

— W. V. Kellen, Esq., attended the meeting of the Civil Service Association at Newport, last week, and was its secretary. He is an ardent and consistant advocate of this new-fangled political notion, and unlike the most of them, is honest in his belief.

— Poland Springs is a popular resort for a good many Woburn people this year, and a very nice place it is to stay at during hot weather. We are informed that Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Lane, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hammond are there at the present time.

— Last week the register at the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard, bore the names of the following Woburn people: Miss Gertrude Bickford, Mrs. M. R. Bickford, Frank B. Dodge, Hattie E. Dodge, Lizzie B. Dodge, Walter Dodge, Elizabeth Brown and Theodore Brown.

— Judge Littlefield, who occupies the bench of the Woburn District Court in the absence of Judge Converse, dispatches business in good shape, and with as much satisfaction as it is possible for a court to do. Several important cases have been on the docket this week.

— Mr. L. B. Russell, proprietor of the Russell heel stiffening establishment, and his friend Mr. E. M. Farnsworth of Boston, sailed for Europe a week ago last Saturday in the Cunarder that made the quickest trip ever made across the Atlantic. They will be absent about a month.

— We hear that the purchase of the Littlefield property has not been consummated. The purchasers have accepted the offer made by Mrs. Littlefield some weeks ago, but she is in New York and at last accounts it was not known whether or not she would make the papers on those figures.

— Dr. S. W. Kelley will begin within a few days the building of a dwelling-house on North Warren street. His double house on East street is nearly done. It was rented some time since. It would be a good thing for several others to follow Dr. Kelley's example and build some houses for people to live in.

— The School Board held a meeting last Tuesday evening at which not much business was transacted. The report of the committee on rules and regulations was accepted and adopted as a whole. ——The teacher in each school building holding the highest grade was made principal of the building. This was the extent of business done.

— A few days since the following Woburn people were registered at the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard: James Skinner and wife, Mabel L. Skinner, James L. Skinner, Annie A. Skinner, Maud M. Skinner, J. P. Crane, Mrs. S. L. Simonds, Miss Susan E. Edgell, Mrs. John I. Munroe, Miss Lillian T. Munroe, Jacob Brown and Mrs. Brown.

— Mr. M. W. Strout and wife have got back from a very pleasant visit to Goose Rocks, Kennebunkport, Maine, which is a gem of a summering place. There is a nice beach close down to which the woods grow, a plenty of fishing, everything is quiet, and if a person can't enjoy summer life at Goose Rocks he can't anywhere. That is what Mr. Strout thinks.

— Last Sunday the New England Order of Railroad Conductors took a trip on the Empire State along the north shore and had a fine time. The large company left Boston at 10.30 A. M., and returned to the wharf at about 5 P. M. There was a plenty of good music during the trip, which, although a pretty heavy sea was running, was well enjoyed. About 25 ladies and gentlemen went on the excursion from Woburn.

— Three of the employes of the Sun Electric Light Co. live in the city because they can get no tenements here for themselves and families. Mr. Rosenquist has several friends at work here whose families live in Lowell because no houses can be found here for them to go into. Not a day passes that somebody is not looking around our streets for a tenement, and many are kept away on account of lack of rentable houses.

— The Knights of Labor made $253.25 out of their grand annual picnic on July 25, for which very gratifying success they return their sincere thanks to the numerous friends who so liberally contributed to it. Hereafter they will hold their annual picnic on the 4th Saturday of July, and their annual ball on last Friday before Lent. Messrs. Richard Terrett and R. Wakeford have been appointed a committee of arrangements.

— Below we print the programme of the concert to be given next Wednesday evening, August 19th:

1.	March, 1st Regiment.	Heed.
2.	Selection, Indian Question.	Saville.
3.	Cornet Solo, Une Serenade Vane.	Chappel.
	Performed by T. H. Marrinan.	
4.	Waltz, Visions of the Past.	Robinson.
5.	Clarinet Solo, Tyrolese.	Fouse.
	Performed by John A. Brauer.	
6.	Medley, Black Brigade.	Beyer.
7.	Operatic Selection.	Wallace.
8.	Schottsche, Such is Love.	Cattin.
9.	Selection, Iolanthe.	Sullivan.
10.	Grand Finale.	Faust.

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— A 12-year old lad announced to the Chairman of the Almshouse Committee, the other day, that his father was lying very ill at North Woburn with "conspiracy around the heart," and wanted to be removed to Stoneham immediately, as the doctor said nothing would save his life but a plenty of country air. The Chairman was considerably startled on hearing the name of the disease, but saw plainly enough that if it was country air the patient needed Stoneham was the place for him to go to. But learning subsequently from the doctor that the disease was "pleurisy around the heart"—a complaint which the JOURNAL fails to find in its copy of materia medica—the removal was not made, and the poor man was left to fight it out with the attack of "conspiracy," if the boy was right, or pleurisy, if the doctor was—as best he might.

— Last Saturday Mr. George A. Day, Cashier of the First National Bank, and family were at Kennebunk, Kennebunk Landing and the Port, and enjoyed a refreshing season. Some members of the party went up on the plains and picked huckleberries by way of pleasant pastime and secured buckets of fine fruit. There is nothing more consoling to the feelings than a day among the huckleberry bushes of the pitch-pine plains of Old Wells and Kennebunk.

— We would suggest for the careful consideration of the *Globe* reporter the Walter Wyman place at Central Square with a slice of the Hart property added thereto, for a public park. It is a very nice piece of real estate for such a purpose—level, easily converted to such public use, and well located. After he has thought the matter over we should like to hear the conclusions of the reporter aforesaid on the subject. Does he think a better spot for a park could be found in this town?

— Mr. Frederic A. Flint, of the firm of G. R. Gage & Co., slipped away very quietly last Saturday for his usual summer resort, Camden, Maine, where their appears to be a loadstone that attracts him to the place annually and keeps him there just a month. Mr. Flint felt very sure his exit was effected without the knowledge of the reporters, but, bless his soul and body, what they didn't know about it wasn't worth learning. Happily for business he left behind a store full of goods and Mr. Gage to look after them.

— Rev. Dr. Noble, pastor of Union Park church in Chicago, preached for Rev. Dr. March at the Congregational church here on last Sunday, morning and evening. His theme in the morning was Righteousness; and in the evening, belief, receptivity, or assent of the mind to the truth. Both were very able sermons. The statements were clear, his reasoning clean-cut, deductions logical, and the illustrations smoothly dovetailed into the other parts of the work. Dr. Noble is a strong and eloquent preacher.

— The other morning we had a call from Mr. Benjamin Brown, who has been a clerk in the Boston post office continuously for twenty-four years. We were pleased with his brief visit. We notice a statement in the Boston *Herald* which says that during the year ending June 30, 1885, Mr. Brown distributed 1,500,000 pieces of mail matter, which would weigh, allowing one-half once to each piece, 46,875 pounds, and the postage, at two cents an ounce, $30,000. A man must be pretty industrious to do that amount of work, but then, Mr. Brown is one of the industrious kind.

— A jovial party of Woburn ladies and gentlemen went to City Point last Wednesday, and enjoyed the good things at the Seaside House with much delight. The party consisted of Thomas H. Hill, of the Board, James Maguire, Chairman of the Board, and family, Peter Kenney and wife, Mrs. Ellen Crehan, Rev. Fr. McDonald of St. Charles Church, Mr. McCormick and wife, Mr. Lawrence Reade and wife, and Mr. Thomas Salmon and Mrs. P. Crehan. A fine supper at the Seaside was partaken of by the company, and a very pleasant season enjoyed all round.

— Last Wednesday evening Capt. C. P. Jayne left the 5.35 train from Boston on its arrival at the depot here and proceeded across the R. R. tracks through the yard for home, as is the custom of many people living over on that side of the town. Just as he was passing the engine house a locomotive backed out from a stall, which struck Capt. Jayne on his shoulder and knocked him down. He was taken to his residence on High street and a doctor sent for, who, on examination, found him considerably injured, although no bones were broken. The next morning it was apparent that one side of his body was badly paralyzed, and serious internal injuries were feared.

— The second annual Bible Conference of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at Crescent Beach on August 18-21, under the auspices of the Associations of Eastern Massachusetts. There is likely to be a very large attendance and those who wish to secure rooms in advance can do so by addressing M. R. Deming, General Secretary of the Boston Y. M. C. A. A large number of speakers has been engaged to deliver addresses during the conference among whom are many eminent names. Numerous trains run daily between Boston and Crescent Beach on which the fare to the conference will be only half price. The committee, of which Mr. J. Howard Nason of this place is Chairman, sends out a cordial invitation to everybody to attend the meetings.

— A daughter of Mr. James Deery on Winn street, about twelve years old, was badly burned last Monday afternoon while attempting to kindle a fire in the stove with kerosene. She supposed there was no fire in the stove, which is on the same principle that they "didn't know 'twas loaded," but when the oil was poured on a terrific explosion took place, and in an instant the house and unfortunate girl were in a blaze. The fire was extinguished without much damage to the house, but the girl was terribly burned. Officer Michael Walsh, off duty, was near by, and rendered valuable assistance. It was thought at first that the young girl could not live, but she is getting on very well. On the same evening Mr. Deery was severely kicked by a horse and came within an ace of having one of his legs broken.

— William Senter was up before the Court last Monday on the charge of secreting goods as keeper for the assignees of White, the Woburn tanner. A complete case of embezzlement, or fraud of some kind, was made out, but the proof failed to connect Sentner with the business, and he was discharged. The case was poorly managed on both sides, as it would not have been if put into the hands of Woburn lawyers, and the Court had to get at the facts without much assistance from anybody. Some of the people connected with the case are not very well satisfied with Judge Littlefield's decision, but a good lawyer was heard to say it was right. We have not heard whether Patrick Riley, or the other keeper, is to be proceeded against or not. There is a heap of swindling in the case somewhere, but just where remains to be proved.

— The public-spirited citizen to make the gift the Public Library of a copy of the view of Woburn from Rag Rock in 1863, has been found in the person of Mr. Jacob Kendall of this town. This picture is entitled "Horn Pond and Environs of Boston, taken from Rag Rock in Woburn, embracing scenes and objects in twenty different towns." It was copyrighted in 1863 by F. Richardson, and published by him at No 19 Tremont Row, Boston. It was lithographed by J. Mayer & Co., 97 State street, Boston, and as the first of a series, is numbered "American Views, No 1." Though it contains the statement in plain print, "sketched by F. Richardson,"—the picture is distinctly inscribed in one corner, "J. F. Cole, 1863," meaning that the artist was J. Foxcroft Cole, the famous landscape and figure painter of Boston, who has a residence in Winchester. Since the foregoing was written we have received a copy of the picture described, done in colors, from Mrs. Catherine Page of Page Place, Central Square, which she intended as a gift to the Public Library. Mrs. Page is sister of the late F. Richardson, artist, and publisher of "American Views," of which this was No. 1, and remembers all about the sketching of the view, as well as the names of the people on Rag Rock when it was done. It is a very fine piece of work, and as showing what Woburn used to be, is valuable.

RINK NOTES.—Mr. Carter's Academy is well patronized on polo evenings. Such was the case last Tuesday night. He spares no pains to make things interesting for visitors, and to give them their money's worth. Every effort is put forth to preserve good order, and if some times the great crowd gets a little unruly it is not Mr. Carter's fault. Occasionally the teams are rough in their play, but that the referee should put an end to.——The Woburns still maintain a handsome lead against the other clubs, and will no doubt come off victorious in the end. The Nantaskets walloped them rather severely down to the beach last Saturday night, but they got more than even with the seashore boys at Carter's Academy last Tuesday evening.——The Woburns and Salems play at Carter's to-night, and next Tuesday the Woburns and Nantaskets try it again at the Academy.

A Card.

We take this opportunity to acknowledge to the community our indebtedness and express our heartfelt thanks to them for their kindness to us in our misfortune through the late fire.

Mr. & Mrs. Kendall L. Flint.

CARD OF THANKS.

ROOMS OF THE SELECTMEN,
WOBURN, August 10, 1885.

By a unanimous vote of the Grant Memorial Committee it was

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be and is hereby extended to the Citizens of Woburn, who contributed money to the Committee to enable it in carrying out their programme of the Grant Memorial Services; to the Speakers, Woburn Brass Band, Company G., Hart & Co.'s express for transportation of cannon, etc., Copeland, Bowser & Co., for goods loaned for draping, and to all who in any way contributed to the advancement of the services.

Also to G. R. Gage & Co. and G. F. Jones for favors.

By order of Committee,
JOHN FERGUSON.

LITERARY NOTICES.

With this number the BAY STATE MONTHLY begins a new series under new business and editorial management. While retaining the general plan and form of the old series, this number shows at once that a much higher plane of literary excellence has been adopted. The opening biographical sketch is of the famous war governor, John A. Andrew; accompanied by a steel plate portrait, unquestionably the finest that ever appeared in THE BAY STATE, and two illustrations representing Andrew's birthplace and monument. The most prominent feature of the number is The City of Worcester, the Heart of the Commonwealth, a most interesting and impartial historical and descriptive article embellished with 18 excellent illustrations, and written by Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman, daughter of the late Governor Bullock of that city. Dr. George Lowell Austin, the well-known historian, contributes two very able and scholarly articles: Abraham Lincoln, and The Grimke Sisters, the first American Women Advocates of Abolition and Woman's Rights. We commend both of these articles as being valuable and original additions to the published history of Abolitionism in this country. The first article is followed by Grant's Estimate of Lincoln. Nantasket Beach by Edward P. Guild, is a brief readable sketch of our most noted seaside resort. Another article which savors of the sea breeze, is Elizabeth Porter Gould's, Ten days at Nantucket, illustrated. Miss Sparhawk's Elizabeth, in chapters 20 and 21, increases in interest, and shows conclusively that the story is a strong one. The Editor's Table is well filled with vigorous discussions of current topics, and the department of book reviews is ably conducted. BAY STATE MONTHLY Company, 43 Milk Street Boston, Mass. $3.00 a year, in advance: 25 cents a number.

Midas and Cræsus.

There is something wonderfully alike in the manner of Vanderbilt and Gould, in spite of the fact that one is large in physique and the other small; and I presume it arises from their distrust of mankind, based on the supposition that everybody who approaches is reaching for their purse. They are visibly nervous, their speech is similarly jerky, and they instinctively avoid looking anybody square in the eyes. This shyness of their fellowmen is shown in their summerings. Vanderbilt had it given out that he would spend the hot months at Richfield Springs, but had really engaged quarters at Saratoga, under a proviso of secrecy until his arrival. Gould sent forth the assertion that he would make a journey across the continent and then steamed off suddenly in his yacht.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

—— OIL ——

Table Covering,

15 Cts. Per Yard.

Rubber Sheeting.

Infant's Rubber Bibbs.

1 Lot Laundered Shirts 50 cents each, cheap at 75 cents.

1 Lot Gents' White Undervests 35 cents each, cheap at 42 cents.

Gents' Gauze Vests, 13 cents each.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

GRAND

Clearing-out Sale

— OF —

Dry and Fancy Goods

Dress Goods marked down.
Remnants of Prints.
Remnants of Ginghams.
Remnants of Blue Drilling.
White Flannel at 8 cents.
Ticking at 8 cents.
Job Lot of Hosiery.
Misses Hose marked down from 37½ cents to 30 cents.
Many Bargains. Call at once and see for yourself.

F. S. BURGESS,
AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.
All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS

IN NEED OF

Trunks, Bags, Umbrellas, etc., etc.,

Will find a good assortment and low prices at

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

Personal.

Thomas Hughes is engaged writing a biography of Peter Cooper.

Gov. Vance had an old fashioned log rolling at his farm near Black Mountain station, N. C., on Aug. 9.

Cardinal Manning says the church of Rome was never more powerful than now, or its unity more marked.

Ex-President Arthur has engaged rooms at Curtis's hotel in Lenox. He is coming on Aug. 20, and will stay about a month.

There is nothing more that Americans can do for Gen. Grant in token of gratitude except to remember him.—[*New York Times.*

The serious illness of Lieut. Greeley excites the gravest apprehensions on the part of his friends. His projected trip to Europe has been entirely given up.

Judge Goddard of Portland, Me., says that in 1873 he heard Gen. Grant say in answer to a question, that he believed he had never spoken a profane word.

Editor Stead of the *Pall Mall Gazette* had a brother who possessed equal ability, but who now sleeps in a nameless grave in the little town of Clayton, Ala. Rum did it.

Judge Henry T. Backus of Detroit, who was buried at Norwich, his old home, Wednesday, was once lieutenant governor of Michigan and was appointed judge of the United States court of Arizona by President Lincoln, who signed his appointment on the afternoon of the day he was assassinated.

A weak back, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Perz C. Gooding, a Chicago agent for the New York Hektograph company, is charged with being a fugitive and $3400 short in his accounts.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.:
Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. I could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,
JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, *regulating, toning* and *invigorating* all the functions of the body.

Sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5.
C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. Mr. Allen, of No. Reading, will preach at 10.30 a. m.; Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.; Sunday concert at 7 p. m. The usual meeting Wednesday and Friday evening.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30. Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

CATHOLIC.—Services at St. Charles church Main street, at the usual hours on Sunday

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 12, by Rev. Daniel March, Samuel McNeil and Gertie Murdock both of Woburn.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

G. S. DODGE, M. D.,
165 MAIN STREET.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 6, Frederick S. Grammer, aged 7 months, 3 days.

In Woburn, Aug. 6, George C. Edmunds, aged 1 month, 17 days.

One of the best of the many inventions of the present time is James Pyle's Pearline, of which it is said that it is the best washing compound yet introduced and almost perfect as saving in labor, time and soap.

The late Col. Fred Burnaby, who was killed in the Soudan, will soon have a memorial tablet in the Holy Trinity church, Windsor. The money for it has been subscribed by the officers of the Royal Horse guards.

"There is nothing lik Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness." Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY.

TOOLS.

STOVES.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet Iron.

TIN ROOFING. Estimates given on any large job and work guaranteed to be the best only.

G. W. JENKINS,

303 Main cet. Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than plates fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.39, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

The *Star* twinkles for all, but once in a while it is as much as a grunt.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Patch were at the Highland House, Cottage City, last week.

C. Nowell was registered at the Ocean Side Hotel, Magnolia, a few days since.

Mr. J. R. Newman and wife have got back home. They have been going all around the lot.

Mr. Miller had some of his fingers amputated by a circular saw in the mill at Cutter village last Monday.

Rev. Mr. Seymour has been recuperating in the White Mountains. His wife accompanied him on the pleasant tour.

W. L. Rice, George Gurney, J. W. Rice, Charles McKenzie and O. J. Holt have been trying camp life at Nahant.

What the painters, etc., have done to the Congregational church in this village has improved its appearance very much.

Major Winn has been making a visit to the White Mountains from whence he has returned refreshed and greatly recuperated.

St. Mary's Church and Parish will hold their annual picnic in Hudson's Grove, Woburn, to-morrow. It will probably be a very large one, and if the weather is good, a nice time may be expected

The usually very accurate correspondent of the Woburn *Advertiser* sends an item to that excellent paper this week telling about the finding of "the body of a full grown infant." There are quite a number of questions we would like to ask about "a full grown infant," for instance, at what period of life does an infant get its growth; how large the average "full grown" is; etc., but the weather is altogether too hot and debilitating to do so.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Mr. E. W. Willard, formerly owner of the Rodman estate, was in town last week, and visited his old home.

Mr. S. W. Rodman and family have returned from Europe. They made a visit to their estate in Burlington, this week.

A party of young men from Arlington Heights are camping out, in the south part of the town.

Rev. E. G. Porter of Lexington preached at the church, Sunday morning. His text was Heb. 13: 14 and his subject was the instability of all earthly possessions. He illustrated his sermon by reference to the life of Gen. Grant.

The following item taken from the Boston *Journal* will be interesting to the Burlington friends of Mr. Benjamin Browne: "The amount of work done by a clerk in the Boston Post Office is illustrated by some interesting statistics compiled by Mr. Benjamin Browne, clerk in the letter room of the post office for the year ending June 30, 1885. During the year he distributed 1,500,000 pieces of mail. The reading of the names, the town and state on each piece, required to an ounce to each piece. Allowing one half ounce to each piece, the weight would be 46,875 pounds; postage, at two cents one half ounce, $30,000. If placed in a direct line, they would extend 142 miles, would require 468 mail bags to contain them and twelve one horse mail wagons to transport them."

Mr. Samuel Walker, one of our most successful farmers, who has for the past two years turned his attention to the setting and careful cultivation of small fruits, is now reaping a rich harvest from his blackberry vines. He has one acre, set two years ago. They have yielded thus far, this season, 150 bushels, and and as many more remain to be gathered. The vines loaded with berries, green and ripe, present a sight, unequalled in this region. The fruit, as we have good reason to know, is of the finest flavor. Mr. S. S. Shedd, the veteran berry picker, who recently picked 40 quarts of blueberries in a day, thinks that a good picker might gather 100 quarts of blackberries in a day, from Mr. Walker's vines.

The St. Louis Tragedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 11.—On the passage from Auckland, the murderer Maxwell was manacled at night and the two detectives kept six-hour watches over him day and night. He maintained a perfectly easy demeanor during the entire trip. Two carriages were in waiting at the steamer landing, and the detectives, with Maxwell, were driven to the city prison, where the prisoner will remain until his departure, tomorrow afternoon. When accosted in the prison, he said his name was Daugier; that he was a Frenchman, a native of Paris, and his age was 34 years. He acknowledged having known Preller, but beyond this refused to say more. Police Surgeon Clarke, who came up at that moment, asked if he spoke French. He replied that he spoke a patois of Norman French. Dr. Clarke said he was familiar with that patois, whereupon Maxwell suddenly checked himself and refused to continue the conversation. Capt. Lees, chief of the city detectives, who worked up the greater portion of the evidence against Maxwell, when the latter passed through this city last April, says the prisoner is a Scotchman with an assumed accent. The detectives, at the suggestion of Capt. Lees, provided Maxwell with clean clothing preparatory to having him photographed. When he had finished his toilet, he looked more like the description published than he did when he came over the ship's side.

Mrs. Grant's Income.

The *Commercial Advertiser* says: The financial resources available to Mrs. Grant are at present not exactly ascertainable, since they are dependent somewhat on the action of congress as to the balance of the general's retired pay for the current year. The receipts from the general's book will be hers. Estimating these receipts at seventy-five cents per volume for an edition of 300,000 copies, she will receive $225,000, or an annual income, at 4 per cent., of $9,000. To this will probably be added $5,000 a year as widow of an ex-president, and the net rental of the Sixty-sixth street house, which, outside of interest and taxes, may amount to $2,000. So that in all probably if, as is reported, Mrs. Grant has a full life interest in her husband's property she will, in the course of a twelvemonth or so, enjoy an income of $15,000 to $16,000. This is all independent of the income arising from the trust fund of $250,000. In that sum of money the general possessed right of disposition, and until his will is made public it will be impossible to say whether he has given his wife a life interest or whether he has distributed this money among his heirs.

New England.

The South church in Peabody, Mass., has not been closed for a vacation since 1713.

The Bennington, Vt., woollen mills have begun work after being idle nearly two years.

Montpelier, Vt., is threatened with a reunion of all the members of past and present Vermont legislatures, which is to occur on the first full week in October.

Phillips Exeter academy is to have a new gymnasium, 100 feet by 60, fully equipped and costing $20,000. Work has already begun on it, and it will be finished by November.

John Keegan of Fall River, 18, went to Sandy beech Saturday morning to shoot birds, and accidentally shot himself fatally in the side. He was a carder in the King Philip mill.

The average yearly rainfall at Lowell for 50 years, as measured by the Locks and Canal company, has been about 42 inches, while the aggregate for four days recently was seven inches.

A farmer living near Norwich, Conn., unearthed a nest of 63 big black snakes recently and killed them all. The smallest measured two feet eight inches and the largest five feet ten inches.

On Sunday afternoon John Meehan fell from the steps of the New England house in Haverhill, Mass., sustaining injuries which caused his death in the evening. He was 47 years old and leaves a family.

A Groton, Vt., girl of 14 went to sleep Jan. 7 and has slept ever since with the exception of a very few minutes at a time, when she takes a little liquid food. She has lost little flesh and seems to suffer no pain.

The manufacture of oil stoves at the Florence, Mass., machine shops is increasing, especially on the new hand stove recently put on the market. Three hundred a day have been made, but the capacity of the shops is to be increased at once to 500 a day.

A special despatch reports a daring robbery committed at the Rockaway house, Bar Harbor, Saturday night. The room of a lady guest was entered by false keys and a valuable set of diamonds and some $1500 in money was taken. On Friday night a guest at the Grand Central was robbed of $200.

Thomas Ryan of Dover, N. H., confined in the county jail on the charge of highway robbery, escaped from there July 19. The affair was kept quiet and given City Marshal Forgarty to work up. He captured Ryan in Brookfield, Mass, Sunday, where he was employed in the Strong & Burt shoe factory. He was just leaving for Chicago.

Organ building at Westfield, Mass., seems to be thriving business just now. Johnson & Son have orders enough on hand to last them through the year, and the instruments in demand are of a more costly sort than for several years. During 1884 they had some 80 applicants for estimates on organs, and already this year the number has reached 120. They will ship next week a three-bank instrument for St. Luke's church at Kalamazoo, Mich., being the second costing $5,000 sent to that city since January.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

CLOSING OUT SALE,

of SUMMER UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, and STRAW GOODS, at greatly reduced prices.

Many bargains in other lines.

News.

The ice on the Penobscot is pretty cleaned up, and has been sold at fairly remunerative prices.

The bodies of Crawford A. Smith and Lucy Ann Sweet, who were drowned at Pawtuxet, were found Tuesday.

The best funeral oration yet pronounced on Gen. Grant is that delivered Saturday by Mr. Blaine.—*Buffalo Courier, Dem.*

Pope Leo enjoyed better health this summer than in any previous summer since his election and confinement in the vatican.

Milwaukee will soon revive sculptor R. R. Park's statue of Washington, for which Miss Lizzie Plankington planked down $6000, and the work of Parks will adorn one of the public parks.

A Detroit report says: "Nincent J. Scott, a private banker here, made an assignment this morning. His assets are said to be $130,000 to $140,000 and will cover the liabilities."

A man named Sweeney was killed and another named Howe of Marblehead seriously injured Tuesday, while blasting rocks on Broad street, Weymouth, for the water works.

James Powers, 25 years old, a section hand was found dead on the Boston and Albany track, near Wilbraham, Tuesday morning morning. His watch was stopped at 8.55. It is not known in what manner he met his death.

The most important real estate transaction in Lenox, Mass., for many years was the sale Monday by Richard Goodman of his residence and farm of 100 acres to Mr. Sloan of New York, (Vanderbilt's son-in-law,) for $75,000.

As a train on the Grand Trunk line was passing Blue Bonnets Monday it struck a wagon in which were two men named George Walsh and James Miller, and a boy. The two men were killed and the boy was seriously injured.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart has a suite of eight rooms at the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga. At dinner the table is always set for eighteen in her private dining room in anticipation of possible company.

General Grant leaves no near relatives, except his own immediate family and two sisters—Mrs. Cramer and Mrs. Corbin, both of whom live in Jersey City. His father, mother and brother have died within a few years.

The house in which General Grant was born will be a bonanza for its present owner. He intends to sell it piecemeal and make a fortune out of it. He has been paid as high $5 for a single window fastening, and every splinter will have its price.

The Indians on the Indian reserve at Deserento, Ont., becoming displeased with the dean, Baker, violently assaulted him Sunday night. They dragged him from his pulpit and threw him out of the door of the church. Mr. Baker will lay the matter before the courts.

During a severe thunderstorm near Rocks Rapids, Ia., Sunday, a farmhouse about 20 miles south of the town was struck by lightning, and all the inmates—who were John Maguire, his wife and three children—were killed.

A despatch says the hotel fire at Las Vegas, N. M., was less serious than at first reported. No lives were lost, and the furniture was largely saved. The walls can be used with little repair. The damage is fully insured. The guests saved their baggage.

At Superior station, near Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday night, the western limited express on the Ft. Wayne railroad struck Oliver Mitchell and Price Dillen two brakemen who were crossing the tracks. Mitchell was killed instantly, and Dillon was fatally injured.

Mr. Kenyon of Oakville, Conn., while seated near a window Sunday night, was startled by breaking glass and the report of a gun. Some one had fired through the window. Beyound a slight wound in the neck from glass he sustained no injury. The perpetrator is unknown and the motive a mystery.

James Whelan, who took part in the Fenian raid of 1866, has been appointed United States consul at Ft. Erie, Ont. The appointment has aroused great indignation and petitions are being signed by all the inhabitants of the town praying that he shall not be allowed to take office.

An Osage Mission, Kan., despatch says: The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Mrs. Frankie Morris, who has been on trial at Erie for the murder of her mother, Mrs. Plonsett. The latter's life was insured for $15,000 and the insurance companies contested payment. A motion for a new trial will probably be made.

A despatch from Ennis, Tex., says: "A terrible accident occurred at the residence of N. P. Rankin, near here, on Friday night. Rankin being in feeble health, sent his two daughters, aged respectively 19 and 17 years, to the garret to draw some liquor from a barrel there. Holding the candle near the faucet of the barrel caused an explosion, killing one of the girls and fatally burning the other, who died Saturday. The house, with its contents, was burned to the ground. Rankin and his wife are dangerously prostrated from the effects of the calamity."

Impure Water and Filth.

MT. PLEASANT, Pa., Aug. 11.—Great fears are entertained that dysentery will become an epedemic in Bridgeport, a mining village one mile south of this place. To-day over 30 cases were reported, and five deaths so far. The town physician is down with the disease, and like many other, slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. Impure water and filth generally are the prime causes of the disease. In many places the atmosphere is filled with a stench which at times is nearly unbearable. Owing to the slackness of work at the surrounding coke works, and the large number who are altogether out of employment, starvation stares many in the face. It is nothing unusual to have children cry for bread. The head of one family stated this afternoon, that there had been nothing in his house for two weeks to eat but bread and water.

Electric Light Consolidation.

The consolidation of the Brush, Weston and the Merchants' Electric Light companies was consummated last week. The new company has 700,000 shares of which the Brush interest obtain 250,000, and the Weston and the Merchants' 225,000 each. The board of directors chosen consists of three from each company, as follows: Brush—Isaac Fenno, Joseph Sawyer and Frederick Mason; Western—Thomas L. Livermore, F. L. Higginson, Andrew Robeson; Merchants'—E. H. Goff, Silas Gurney, E. S. Sears. Col. Thomas L. Livermore was elected president, Hon. Hugh O'Brien treasurer and S. S. Sias clerk.

Notes.

Simon Cameron is worth $4,000,000, and Don Cameron $9,000,000.

Dwight L. Moody has been seriously ill at Newport, and is by no means well yet.

Princess Beatrice is older than her husband. Queen Victoria was also a few months her late husband's senior.

Mrs. Hill of California has hit on the best thing yet. She raises pyrethum, the plant from which the yellow insect powder is made. She has this year 100 acres set in it. She has a water mill where she grinds the plants to powder. It may be remarked that Mrs. Hill is worth $500,000, which she has mostly made herself.

Col. Fred Grant, in speaking of the vast outpouring of the people on Saturday to offer their tribute to the memory of his father, is reported to have said: "If my father was so much to the world, who barely knew him, you can, perhaps, imagine how much he was to his family. His official career was not his greatest. He had a side to his life which very few people can appreciate."

A remarkably long railroad bridge has recently been completed over the Ohio river at Henderson, Ky., on the Danville route, ten miles below Evansville, Ind.

The bridge is reached by three and one-half miles of solid, substantial trestle work on the Indiana side. The length of the bridge proper is 3,686 feet; the span over the channel of the river is 526 feet, being the longest span of truss bridge in the world.

The British legation has been amusing and delighting the Washingtonians by going to the races in the old English style, with a four-in-hand, and carrying an immense heavy lunch in the boot of the coach, of which they partook a la Ascot, seated on the grass. The Misses West and Misses Helyar acted as attendants and poured out the sparkling wine.

"Field flowers," said the florist. "Folks seem just crazy about 'em as soon as they begin to come in. We can sell every field flower, even to wild artichoke blossoms and thistle flowers. A thistle blossom is a beautiful flower, but a prickly thing to handle. I actually believe we could sell nettle blossoms if they were put on the market."

Prof. Jager has created a sensation in Australia by his alleged discovery that the human soul is an odor emanating from the person and distinguishable in the perfume of the hair. This hair odor the professor collected in bottles and afterwards worked up in pills. By administering these the most desirable qualities of one person could be communicated to another. A big demand for the soul pills sprang up in Vienna, but the government has at last interfered and Jager has been suppressed.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

No sooner is Gen. Grant buried than his place of sepulture is in peril. Rev. W. R. Coovert, pastor of the Church of God at Pittsburg, accompanied by a real estate agent, is about to undertake the establishment of a claim to Harlem commons in New York city, including that part of Riverside park were Gen. Grant's tomb is located. There are about 100 of the Coovert family and if they get the property they are after there will be about $6,600,000 for each one before the lawyers are paid. After that there will not be so much. If the Coverts share the common sentiment wiuh respect to Gen. Grant, they may not insist upon having his remains removed from their property. They may even think that additional interest and value will be lent to the Coovert estate by keeping them there. It is stated that Gen. B. F. Butler has guaranteed the success of the suit for $5000.—*Boston Post.*

Impressions of the First.

Col. Wellington is receiving compliments for the work of his regiment in New York last Saturday from all quarters. Major O'Brien and Col. Bancroft of the fifth have sent hearty letters of congratulation, and Henry F. Coe, a stranger to Col. Wellington, wrote him a letter, from which the following is taken: "I was delighted with the appearance of the first. It certainly more steadily than the famous Seventh, and so far as I can learn, carried off the palm. It was the universal sentiment at the Union League rooms that the 'crack' regiment was the first Massachusetts, and this opinion was generally concurred in at this hotel last evening."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Bazzilai Sturtevant, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edward F. Johnson, of said Woburn:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

335 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Moses A. Tyler, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Sarah M. Tyler, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

343 J. H. TYLER, Register.

FURNITURE

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

BOOTS and SHOES,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Lounges

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

MATTRESSES

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Trunks and Bags,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

BABY CARRIAGES,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

ICE CHESTS,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

CHAMBER SETS

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

UMBRELLAS,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

169 Main Street.

W. A. PRIOR. H. N. CONN

PRIOR & CONN,

Prepared Peat Kindling,

169 Main Street, Woburn.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

Situation Wanted.

By a YOUNG LADY in factory or store to KEEP BOOKS, or do general writing. Will work for $3.00 per week.

Address P. O. Box 718.

Woburn, Mass.

TO LET.

A tenement of 7 rooms to rent. Apply to E. P. MARION, Lowell St., Woburn.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

Largest & most Successful in the World,

Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and personally constructed.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily **from 9 till 2 o'clock,** at the School Building, 608 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free

THE BURDETT Business COLLEGE

167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

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Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, **Receive Individual Instruction** and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for Ladies. ☞ **Graduates Aided to Employment.** Young people receive instruction here that will *ensure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. **For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.**

MASSACHUSETTS

State Normal School

AT WORCESTER.

Twelfth School Year will begin with entrance examination on **Thursday, Sept. 10, 1885.** Unsurpassed advantages for those who wish to become teachers. Tuition and use of text books free. For full information send for catalogue.

E. H. RUSSELL, Principal.



NATIONAL

REAL ESTATE TITLE Association,

114 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL., *Will undertake the care and management of real estate*, make loans and pay taxes for non-residents; examine and guarantee titles. *Satisfactory references. Information free. Correspondence solicited.*

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 10c.

AMERICAN RUDGE.



The only first-class wheel listed at a low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

Call and Examine or send for Catalogue.

STODDARD, LOVERING & CO., THE RUDGE, 152 Congress St., Boston.

WANTED.

In an office a YOUNG MAN of good habits and address: a resident of Woburn preferred. Address, in hand writing, "W." at JOURNAL office.

8 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS!!

SCHOOL BONDS AND CAREFULLY SELECTED FARM MORTGAGES in the "corn belt" of Dakota—the best and most fertile part of the Territory. Interest paid semi-annually at your home. Safest, best and most prompt paying investment obtainable. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write us for copy School Bond Law and full particulars. First-class references.

THE CITIZENS' BANK, Grand View, Dakota.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joshua Seward, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by John W. Johnson, of said Woburn, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Charles Breslin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

INTESTATE:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to William Breslin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

CARPETS!

FOR FALL TRADE.

When you are ready to buy Carpets we shall be pleased to show you our 50 cent WOOL CARPETS bought for Fall trade. They are superior to any we have yet sold at that price.

Handsome TAPESTRIES and BODY BRUSSELS at Lowest Boston Prices.

We have added a fine assortment of

OIL CLOTHS

In 1 yard, 1¼ yard, 1½ yard, and 2 yard widths.

Buy of us and save Car Fare, Express, Time, and Money.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trouserings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS —WITH— DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always Wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.



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SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co.,

BOSTON, MASS.



STONEHAM Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers —AT— Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Hollowell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

FOR RENT.

Being about to break up housekeeping, I offer for rent ONE-HALF or ALL of my dwelling

House on Winn Street,

At a reasonable price. It contains **20 Rooms;** has all modern conveniences; gas, Horn Pond Water, Bath-room, etc.; is centrally located; suitable for TWO FAMILIES; and in first-class condition.

Also: I offer for rent

A NEW SHOP,

30x30 feet, well adapted for a CARPENTER or BLACKSMITH SHOP. Inquire of

MARTIN ELLIS,

Winn Street, Woburn, Mass.

July 30, 1885.

FREE STATE SCHOLARSHIP

Mass. Agricultural College.

The towns constituting the Sixth Senatorial District are entitled, without payment of tuition, to send TWO YOUNG MEN, who will be required to pass an examination in English Grammar, Geography, Algebra through simple equations, and the History of the United States. Applications in own hand writing, giving names, age, residence and reference, may be addressed to the undersigned until August 25, 1885. Notice will be given to applicants of the time and place for competative examination.

JOHN M. HARLOW.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stabake, hold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

WANTED—A small tenement, or a few rooms suitable for house-keeping centrally located. Address, Mrs. MARY Y. DREW, Dover, N. H.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. Some do it. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in prizes are given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, Aug. 14. Polo. Woburns vs. Salems. League Game.

Tuesday, Aug. 18. Polo. Nantaskets vs. Woburns. League Game.

Rink will be open Tuesdays and Fridays for Polo.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

THE WOBURN

COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE

— WITH —

A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing. Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

Getting Satisfaction.

Half an hour before the train over the Chicago and Northwestern was to leave for Madison, Wis., yesterday a pompous fat man, with several parcels in his arms, entered the depot with a great rush and made a bee-line for a Lake Geneva train. When halted at the gate and asked what train he wanted to take he replied:

"I'm going to Madison, and if you make me miss the train I'll sue you for damages."

"But this isn't the train for Madison."

"Why isn't it, sir; why in the old Harry isn't this the train for Madison?" loudly demanded the fat man.

"Because the train for Madison stands over on that track there."

"Then why didn't you tell me so in the first place! I've a good mind to report you to your superiors, sir."

"You'll find the superintendent up stairs," humbly replied the gate-keeper.

"And I'll lodge complaint against you—yes, I will! Travellers have rights, and these rights must be maintained."

The fat man rushed half-way up stairs and the whistle of a yard engine made him halt and rush down again. Reaching the gates of the Madison train he called out:

"It is your business to give warning at least three minutes before the train leaves."

"And I'm going to do it," replied the gate-keeper; "it is over 20 minutes yet before train time. Please show your ticket."

"Show my ticket? Do you suppose a man in my position means to steal a ride on the hind trucks?"

"The rule is for all passengers to show their tickets."

"I don't believe it, and I want your name! I'll go up to the superintendent and see if travellers have any rights in this deot. Your name, sir!"

"My name is Bumps, sir, and I'm a poor widower with seven children to support."

"I don't care if you have got 17 children to support. I'll bump Bumps till he'll never dare sass another traveller."

The fat man rushed up stairs again, and was heard galloping the numerous halls and passages and calling for the superintendent. The janitors passed him along until he came down the outside stairs to the public street.

"Have a hack, sir?" yelled about 40 drivers in chorus.

"No, sir!" he screamed in reply. "This is a put-up job to make me miss the train. Where do I go into the depot?"

"Have a wagon?" howled 20 expressmen in his ears.

"Never! Never! I want to get into the depot! If I miss that train I'll sue the whole city."

He was shown the public entrance and he made a rush for an Evanston local train just making up.

"That isn't the train for Madison!" called several voices, and he hurried over to where Bumps was standing and said: "I'll fix you for this, sir; let me through this gate!"

"Ticket, please?"

"Yes, I'll show my ticket, and as soon as I reach Madison I'll make an affidavit of this affair, and send it back to the superintendent."

He passed through and entered a coach. A woman was saying she feared her trunk had not come down on the baggage wagon, and he dumped his parcels in a seat and said: "I hope it hasn't. It will serve you just right to miss it. A person who hasn't got spunk enough to stand right up to these railroad folks and let 'em know what's what ought to lose her trunk. They tried to bluff me 'round just now, and when they found they couldn't do it they couldn't be too humble and obliging. Go out and blast them, madam; blast their eyes till they can't rest."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Newspaper Office Etiquette.

It frequently happens that visitors to a newspaper office do and say things which are improper and rude, and annoying. The visitor does not mean to be rude, and has really not the slightest idea that he is making himself disagreeable, for the reason that he is not accustomed to newspaper etiquette. For this reason we wish to throw out a few hints that will enable the visitor to avoid unintentionally giving offence.

When you enter the printing office do not handle the type in the cases. If you wish to examine the type say so to the printer, and he will be glad to stop his work and empty the case out on the editor's table, where you can sit in his chair and examine the type at your leisure. Never mind putting back the type, the printer can do that after you get through.

Don't read the proof sheets, clippings or manuscript. If you want to know what is going to appear in the next paper ask the editor to read out aloud to you. He has plenty of time, and will be grateful to you for the chance to quit his work and entertain you. If you want to look over the cash book, make the editor go and get it for you.

Never ask for a sample copy, but take half a dozen.

Never spit tobacco juice on the floor; always spit on the exchanges or on the walls, otherwise the editor will think you are not accustomed to a newspaper office. Make the editor feel that his presence does not annoy you.

Never ask for any old exchanges. Just help yourself to the unopened ones, for they always contain much later news than those that have been opened.

Ask the editor, if you are a perfect stranger to him, to supply you with a duplicate key to his post-office box, so you can get his papers regularly. If he is a gentleman he will furnish you with a duplicate key without your asking, but some editors are not gentlemen.

A Merited Rebuke.

White (rushing in)—"Is Brown here?"

Green—"No."

White—"Has he been here any time within the last hour?"

Green—"No."

White—"Confound him! He said he would meet me here at 5 o'clock and here it is 5.30. If you see him now you tell him I got tired of waiting around here for him and went off. Tell him I've no patience with men who don't keep their appointments."—*Somerville Journal.*

New Books.

PINE CONES. By Willis Boyd Allen. Illustrated. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price, $1.00. This charming volume is the first of a proposed series of six, in which the author describes the adventures of half a dozen wide awake boys and girls in city and country. Four of them belong in Boston and two in New York, but they are all as healthy and fun-loving as if they were bred in out-door life, and among the hills and fields instead of between the walls of city homes. In the volume before us they make a journey into the country to spend the Christmas holidays with their uncle Will Percival, an annual affair with them, and one which they look forward to with a great deal of pleasure. Uncle Will is a famous story-teller, and the young people never lose an opportunity for bringing him out. Seated during the long evenings by the blaze of a pine cone fire they listen to tales of sea and land, sometimes humorous, sometimes pathetic, and always interesting. In the second volume, which will appear later, a visit "Down East" in the summer time will be described, with the same characters, and in the same pleasant old farm-house. Mr. Allen has a peculiar gift in writing for the young, and the Pine Cone series will undoubtedly attain a wide popularity.

The Fish in Jones' Net.

The other night after a thunder shower Jones dropped in on a neighbor and found about a dozen persons assembled.

"Well, well, you look cheerful after such a close call," growled Jones as he removed his hat.

"What close call?"

"Why, lightning struck a barn in the alley not a hundred feet away."

"Oh, dear?" said one of the women, "but I knew it. One of my arms has been numb ever since."

"And it affected my foot," said another lady.

"And it set my heart to palpitating."

"And my elbow has felt kind of queer ever since."

Every one in the room remembered to have been shocked and every one was thankful over the narrow escape.

By and by, a boy, who had been thinking deeply, gushed:—

"Why, there's no barn in the alley!"

Amid the deepest silence everybody remembered this fact, and the boy clinched it with:—

"And how could there be, when there's no alley."

Jones had lied, but so had all the others.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Siftings.

Waste nothing; neither money, time nor talent.

A bullet travels a mile in three and two-tenths seconds.

The walls of several of the British war ships are constructed of paper.

In Florida, oil is thrown into ponds and standing water to prevent mosquitoes from hatching.

A Mr. Barnes writes to the London *Standard* of his being cured of eczema by applying snails to the parts affected.

The Chilian miner is considered one of the strongest men in the world, and he lives principally on the lentil, the cheapest and most nutritious food known for its weight.

At one time during the revolutionary war the currency of the country had so far depreciated that a barrel of flour was worth $1,576, and John Adams paid $15,0000 for a suit of clothes and a hat.

A remarkable specimen lately exhibited at the London Zoological society was a Brazilian snake which had partly swallowed a live lizard. The lizard had nearly succeeded in eating its way out through the body of the snake when death overtook both creatures.

An English farmer reports a strange friendship between his ferrets and young rats—natural enemies of the fiercest sort. Twice, when his ferret has had a litter, young rats have been given her for food, and each time she has saved and suckled two of them, with her own young, until they had matured.

Luminous trees are reported to be growing in a valley near Tuscarora, Nev. At certain seasons the foliage gives out sufficiant light to enable any one near at hand to read small print, while the luminous general effect may be perceived some miles distant. The phenomen on is attributed to parasites.

The inhabitants of Cochin China prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones. The Tonkinese and inhabitants of Madagascar prefer locusts to the finest fish. In Australia a good fat gull would be preferred to anything else; in the West Indies a large catterpillar found on the palm tree is considered a luxury, while the edible nests of the Java swallows are so rich a dainty that the ingredients of a dish would cost several dollars.

A gentleman living about two miles from Sumter, S. C., has a large pile of oak straw in his field. A negro living near lost an ox, and for weeks could not find him. One day, seeing from a distance that quite a number of cattle had gathered around the straw pile, he went there hoping to find his long lost steer. In walking over the pile he felt something move under his feet, and, on digging down, great was his surprise to find his identical bovine, happy, fat and healthy. The ox had eaten his way to the middle of the straw pile from the outside, and had made himself roomy and comfortable apartments, safe from the observation of the world and free from the burdens of taskmasters.

It is always best to be careful and precise in giving directions to servants. Col. Yerger told his colored servant Sam:

"Go and get us a couple of tickets for the performance to-night."

Sam came back and only brought one ticket.

"Where is the other ticket?"

"I has done disposed ob it."

"What do you mean?"

"Boss, you tole me: 'Go and get us two tickets.' Dar's you ticket, and I done guv my ticket to a culled lady I met on the street. You bet she'll be dar. Dar's no danger ob de ticket being lost or wasted."

Wise Words.

Waste nothing; neither money, time nor talent.

Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to heaven.

Good will, like a good name, is got by many actions, and lost by one.

Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion.

Wherein you reprove another be unblamable yourself, for example is more prevalent than precept.

If a nation expects to be ignorant and free, in a state of civilization, it expects what never was and never will be.

Young men are apt to think themselves wise enough, as drunken men are apt to think themselves sober enough.

Make no haste to get rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

To find friends when we have no need of them, and to want them when we have, are both alike easy and common.

Strict punctuality is perhaps, the cheapest virtue that can give force to an otherwise utterly insignificant character.

Some of us fret inwardly, and some fret outwardly. The former is the better plan for our friends, but the worst for ourselves.

As continued health is vastly preferable to the happiest recovery from sickness, so is innocence superior to the ruest repentance.

There is as much greatness of mind in the owning of a good turn as in the doing of it, and we must no more force a requital out of season than be wanting in it.

Smcerity is like traveling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often lose themselves.

The glory of man consists not merely in looking up what is above him, but in lifting up what is below him; the noblest and most exalted character is also the tenderest and most helpful.

What Grant Had Seen.

It is a fact of curious interest relating to General Grant that he had been looked upon by more people than any other man that ever lived. The heroes of ancient times handled lesser armies than he and their movements were limited to a comparatively small field. Of the famous men of the present day none have been much of a spectacle outside their own countries. Bismarck has been seen by Germans and travellers, Gladstone, has been seen by Englishmen and travelers—no man save Grant ever became famous all over the world and then traveled all over the world. It was, of course, but the accident of his extended travels which made it so, but the fact still remains that of all human beings who have peopled the earth the great captain who died Tuesday had been seen by the largest number of his fellow-creatures.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Last Request.

Charles Dickens used to relate an anecdote of the last moment of Fauntleroy, the great banker, banged for forgery in 1824. His elegant dinners had always been followed by some remarkable and matchless curacao, the source of which he kept a deep secret. Three of his boon companions had an interview with him in the condemned cell the day before his exectuion. They were about to retire, when the most impressive of the three stepped back, and said: "Fauntleroy, you stand on the verge of the grave: remember the text, my dear man, that 'we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can take nothing out.' Have you any objection, therefore, to tell me now, as a friend, where you got that curacao?"

A Rose by Any Other Name.

Mr. Jolineck had been engaged in a row with the elevator boy, in the flat where he resided, and had succeeded in making that juvenile functionary exceedingly wroth. About fifteen minutes after he had gone up to his rooms, a stranger came to the elevator.

"Boy," he inquired, "is there a gentleman in this flat by the name of Jolineck?"

"No, there ain't," replied the boy gruffly.

"Are you quite sure?"

"Of course I am. I've been engineering this elevator ever since this flat was built, and I ought to know."

The stranger left, and shortly afterward came back, looking like a man who had heard something.

"I say, my boy," he remarked pleasantly, "is there an old hog rooting around in a pen on the top floor of this shebang?"

"You bet there is," responded the boy, with a fraternal smile of sympathy. "Climb in and I'll h'st you up there in about two shakes of a sheep's tail. When you get up to the top you can track him down the hall by the bristles on the floor.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Boston's Parklets.

The very best feature about Boston's system of parks is the large number of tiny spaces given over to trees and flowers and a fountain or two. Three of these little affairs are of vastly more benefit than all the Back Bay parks for which the city council could dare appropriate money in twenty years. It seems rather absurd to call some of these places "parks," but, in the Boston idiom, any space of ground, however small, that has a fence around it and three trees in the enclosure is a "park." Just as, in that same idiom, any space in a public highway which isn't narrow enough to be a street is called a "square," whether it is triangular, oblong, or what-not in shape. As a matter of actual census, three-fourths of the "squares" in Boston are triangles, and the rest are without form and not to be classified.—[*Boston Globe.*

Notes.

A great deal of narrow ribbon is used in millinery.

Figured challies are pretty and inexpensive for house wear.

Black silk mitts will be fashionable again with summer dresses.

For warm weather Oxford tiesmade of patent will be fashionable.

The sleeves of new costumes will be longer, and more trimming is seen upon them.

White serge dresses for little girls are trimmed with many rows of gold braid.

Sailor hats are trimmed with scarfs, with sometimes an addition of "quill" feathers.

Copper thread is introduced into the new laces, and is very effective, especially on brown goods.

In white cashmeres, plaited waists, with belts, long-pointed drapery and tucked skirt is the rule.

Sashes of moire ribbon eight or ten inches wide will be worn by ladies as well as by children this summer.

Miss Brown, a Concord young lady who recently graduated at Harvard, had a phenomenally high grade in the classics.

The St. Louis Century club, the leading literary society of the city, has six men and three women on its board of directors.

Rich black dresses for summer are made of China crepe, embroidered or brocaded for the skirt, while the overdress is made of lace.

Improved English walking hats have appeared once again, a little wider in the brim and with less roll at the sides than upon the old models.

A pretty dress for child bridesmaids is a pink faille slip covered with dotted muslin, not tied in at the waist, and the broadest of high Gainsboro hats of pale pink silks with immense bows.

A rough straw round hat or small bonnet suiting the dress in color will be chosen for travelling. Wide ribbons, scarfs of etamine, or many small bows of narrower ribbons are the trimmings.

Black satin or surah dreses are effectively remodeled by adding panels, vest front and collar and cuffs of dark red surah laid in fine plaitings, or bright red satin veiled with black net or lace.

Mrs. Langtry was the daughter of Dr. La Breton, for many years dean of the parish of Jersey. She married Edward Langtry, a widower, who was a son of George Langtry, the famous boat builder of Liverpool. Mrs. Langtry first became famous in 1877.

It is the part of an indiscreet and troublesome ambition to care too much about fame, about what the world says of us; to be always looking into the faces of others for approval; to be always anxious for the effect of what we do and say: to be always shouting to hear the effect of our own voices. If you look about you you will see men who are wearing life away in feverish anxiety for fame, and the last we shall ever hear of them will be the funeral-bell that tolls them to their early graves.

An Incident With a Moral.

Young lady from the city—"Oh, Farmer B——, just see what I've got! Isn't he a dear little doggie? I bought him of a rude boy who was going to kill him, and he only cost twenty-five cents. The dear little pet, I just want to hug him."

Farmer B.—"Well, he may be pretty, as yer say, but I sumn, I never thought you was foolish enough to give twenty-five cents for a skunk."

Tableau. Young lady faints, and during the excitement the skunk makes himself scarce.

Moral—Never judge a man by his looks."—*Roxbury Advocate.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

A Prophecy.

About ten years ago a writer in Johnson's "Universal Cyclopaedia" concluded his description of Herat with the prophecy: "On account of its position it may become the point of contention between England and Russia in their Asiatic rivalries." Could anything have more accurately described the actual state of present affairs?

Rose Cold and Hay Fever

Are types of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. They are attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of Diseases and can be depended upon. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail. Send for circular. Ely Bros., Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

Knowledge may slumber in the memory, but it never dies; it is like the dormouse in the ivied tower, that sleeps while winter lasts, but awakes with the warm breath of spring.

Better than Vacation.

This is pre-eminently the vacation month, when thousands seek rest and recreation. But to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of scrofula, the tortures of biliousness, dyspepsia or sick headache, there is more pain than pleasure in leaving home. To such we say, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or sick headache. Take it before you go, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold.

Items.

When Colonel Kennedy went to Hackensack, N. J., jail for ten days for contempt of court, he asked the jailer: "What are those long thick bars for?" "Those," said the jailer, "are to keep the mosquitoes from the boarders."

There has been a vast improvement in ladies' headgear during the past decade or two. Twenty years ago, when a woman inadvertantly got her bonnet on "hind part before," a man could rapidly detect the error. He can't now.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, for bronchial troubles and general debility. Thomas Boyne, of Digby, N. S., makes the following statement: "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for six months, and have derived more benefit from it than any other treatment, indeed I believe it has saved my life, and can honestly recommend it to any one for bronchial trouble or any debilitating disease."

"How," inquired the St. Louis Republican, "are we Missourians to rid ourselves of those features to which the rest of the country seems to object?" "Please pardon the implication," says the Chicago *Herald*, "but you might start in with a fine-tooth comb."

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

"Women, my boy," said a parent to his son "are a delusion and a snare." "It is queer," murmured the boy, "how people will hug a delusion." And while the old man looked queerly at him, the young man hunted up his roller-skates and went out to be snared.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

"What do you think of Mr. Thompson, ma?" "He seems to be very nice, but I would not encourage him if I were you." "Why not, ma?" "He has red-hair, and red-headed men are always deceitful." "But pa has red hair." "Well, not quite red, child. It's quite red enough, though."

Power of the United States.

Hon. James N. Kerns, United States Marshal of Pennsylvania, writes that during the severe winter weather his family used Red Star Cough Cure and were much benefited by it. He state that he knows nothing better in relieving colds or sore throats.

"How old a man is the Marquis of Salsbury?" asked an American of an Englishman on the cars this morning. "Oh, he is not an old man by any means—only about fifty-five," was the prompt reply. "Ah, then, Salisbury is not an elder-bury?" remarked the American, to the great disgust of the son of John Bull.

Cure Yourself!

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay the postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

"Gentlemen," said Colonel Mooney, "do you know that I was born on the very day that Thomas Jefferson died?" "This is a wonderful country," remarked Gabe Case. "There is no limit to its recuperative powers. Just think of it surviving two such disasters, and how true it is misfortune never comes singly." Then they all "smiled."

Rip Van Winkle.

The two great remedies used by Dr. R. C. Flower in the celebrated cure of Joe Jefferson the actor, were Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

Horace Greely came down to the *Tribune* office, one cold morning, and, approaching a radiator, took off his hat, sat down and began to examine a pile of exchanges. He looked comfortable and happy. The office-boy observed him, and, approaching the venerable editor, remarked: "Please sir, there ain't any steam on in that heater." Mr. Greeley cast a withering glance at the youth, and squeaked: "Confound you, why didn't you let me alone? I was getting warm."

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.

"Smith, why don't you get your diamonds insured?" said Jones." "Where can I do that?" innocently asked Smith. "At the United States Plate Glass Insurance Company, of course," and a coolness has grown up between them.

"God's Blessing to suffering humanity," is what clergyman of Clay City, Ind., says of Dr. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR as a cure for Heart Disease; he recommends it to all afflicted. He knows its value. $1.00 per bottle.

A man never begins to find out how little he knows about domestic matters until his wife asks him to keep his eye upon the baby and see that a pan of melted butter is kept stirred, while she goes into the attic to look through her rag-bag.

General Grant has visited every civilized country; yet, in all his travels, he has never seen a more effectual remedy for coughs and colds than Adamson's Botanic Balsam. Sold by druggists and dealers at 35 cents. Trial size 10 cents. Large bottles 75 cents.

"That actress," said young Hyson, "has been playing dancing parts ever since I was a boy, and she isn't a year older on the bills than she was twenty years ago." "No," said old Tintag, "that's because she has remade her youth every season."

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1. **Glenn's Sulphur Soap** heals & beautifies, 25c. **Germaun Corn Remover** kills Corns & Bunions. **Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye**—Black and Brown, 50c. **Pike's Toothache Drops** cure in 1 Minute, 25c. **Dean's Rheumatic Pills** are a sure cure, 50c.

Scientific Scraps.

Foolish men mistake transitory semblances for eternal fact, and go astray more and more.

The velocity of sound in ice has been determined by Trowbridge and McRae to be about 9500 feet per second, or about nine times the velocity of sound in the air.

A committee of the British Medical Association is collecting information concerning the experience and habits of persons who have attained the age of eighty or over. Interesting results are expected.

A record of observations on sixteen trees and shrubs has shown Dr. N. L. Brittonthat the spring of thi is year was about ten days later in the vicinity of New York than that of 1884, and nearly a month later than that of 1878.

The treeless condition of parts of the South American pampas—of the La Plata region, at least—is attributed to the work of an omnipresent ant, which feeds upon leaves and quickly destroys tree seedlings and other tender plants as soon as the leaves appear above ground.

Remains of gigantic birds lately discovered in the Thames valley show, according to Mr. G. E. T. Newton, of the London Zoological Society, that England was once inhabited by birds as large as the famous moa of New Zealand, or much larger than the ostriches now existing.

On Prussian plains where grass is now unknown, and five out of every six years are generally rainless, the grass grew thick to the height of a man sixty years ago. The change is supposed to be an effect of the destruction of the vast forests which once covered the country to the northward.

The possibility of obtaining echoes from icebergs or vessels at sea, even at considerable distance, has been demonstrated by Prof. Bell, of telephone fame. He suggests that shots fired periodically from the bows of befogged vessels may reveal the presence of obstacles ahead in season to avert collisions.



To A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

BILIOUSNESS.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhœa, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Act upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.



PARKER'S TONIC is a combination of the best remedies for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Troubles, Debility, Indigestion, Kidney Complaints, Female Troubles, etc. It is a Tonic, Nervine and Expectorant. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N.Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

TO LET.

To a small family 5 or 6 rooms furnished. Also 2 nicely furnished lodging rooms for Gents, in a first-class neighborhood.

Apply at this office.



Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is today enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the cure medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6, P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00, and 11.50 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.10, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.10 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

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The Woburn Journal

POOR MA'M'SELLE!

She wore a butter-colored wig, and took her complexion out of a box; but, for all that, her friends did not consider her deceitful. They regarded the wig and the little patent blushes as a part of the exigencies of her profession. Doubtless, they were right; doubtless, also, they were professionally correct in addressing the piteous little being as Ma'm'selle, although she was the honest wife of a male creature of no possible value to this terrestrial ball, and seemingly neither good enough nor bad enough to be wanted in celestial infernal regions.

Eliza, Mrs. Tommy O'Grady, or, as the bills on every barn and fence in Buchanan County had it, "Mademoiselle Desiree Elise Delafontaine, the noted *soubrette* and *prima donna*, lately from the capitals of Europe," was as full of unhappiness as her poor dwarfish little body and soul could hold. Her baby was dead. How many dreadful, dreary months agone she lost him, God only knows; her remembrance seemed to grope back through an eternity of deprivation. How she had worked and denied herself and aspired for him! The fruition denied her stunted life she dreamed and hoped to find for him, and the little bud, alas! had been too tender even to blossom this side the fields of light. She was thinking it all over for the ten-thousandth time one gusty Saturday night, as she sat in the screened-off corner of the wretched little improvised theatre, waiting for her cue. The wind flared the flames of the smoky lamps, and made them smokier still. The dialogue between the facetious lover and the heavy father was evidently throwing the not over-critical audience into ecstacies of delight. She wondered, in a kind of sluggish undercurrent to her retrospection, how people *could* laugh so! Poor little Ma'm'selle Desiree Elise Delafontaine, painted little doll of a *soubrette*, heart-famished little mother; woful parody on youth and light-heartedness; the angels must have wept the tears she dared not shed lest furrows be plowed in the stage roses, and the little world waiting to be amused be disappointed by glimpses of the care-blanched cheek beneath! Pitiful, pitiful contrast between what she was and what she sought to appear! She had the part of a farmer's daughter, and was dressed in accordance with the stage traditions of that insipid character. Her short white skirts were gay with red ribbon's, her azure jacket was resplendent with tarnished tinsel, her pink stockings were very pink, her low-cut slippers exceedingly low-cut; from one arm swung a bechive-hat wreathed with buttercups and poppies; from the other a shining tin pail depended; in her meagre little hands was a huge bouquet of paper roses. Her life bore almost as slight a resemblance to that of a home-environed, cherished woman as the paper monstrosities in her hands did to the dewy splendors of the queen of flowers. Like *Topsy*, she never had had any parents, she was allowed to grow by a stepfather—a questionable ornament to the negro-minstrel profession. He taught her to stand on one foot and sing one couplet, while the other foot was drawn back and turned down, with the toes touching the floor, to reverse the position and sing another couplet, to walk around in a circle and throw kisses while perpetrating a chorus. That was all. Naturally, she drifted on to the stage: just as naturally, her foster-parent pocketed her salary, and eventually drank it. By-and-by she fell in love with an apple-cheeked Irishman, who was doing *Romeo* for provincial audiences. They married; *Romeo* collected the salary and drank it, and the world moved on pretty much the same to every one but the stepfather. In time, the demoralizing effect of the salary-grab made itself visible on *Romeo's* nose, and lost him forever the glory of causing tears to flow from the eyes of bucolic damsels. As a sequence, Ma'm'selle, already faded and worn, must needs work the harder; but, no matter, little Robin Adair, namesake of many encores, came to turn the problems of life in his dimpled hands, to smile away her cares, to be loved, worshipped, exulted over, to arouse a little manhood in the breast of *Romeo*. And now—and now—

Phyllis, you are called," snapped a ferret-faced youth.

She tripped out, singing "Oh, whistle an' I'll come to ye, my lad!" in a high falsetto, and stopped at the footlights with the conventional giggle and simper intended to express maidenly coyness and surprise at sight of the clownish brute supposed to be enacting the *role* of gentleman. Her dry, vermillion-tinted lips parted in a smile, the actress forgot the woman, and for two or three hours at least, like Tennyson's Prince, accepted the shadow for the substance.

If a blessed unreality might always prevail for some of us! If we might always wrap ourselves in the stuff that dreams are made of! But, *ay de mi!* how soon we wake and remember, how willfully we bend our shoulders for the old burdens, crown ourselves in all haste with the thorns that pierced us yesterday! Perverse, perverse children of men! dearer to our sick spirits are our own anguishes, pointing us heavenward, or scourging us earthward, than another man's joy!

* * * * * * *

"I'm going to church," announced Ma'm'selle to the only other member of her company not engaged in sleeping off last night's fatigues.

"Don't" counselled the *tragedienne*, in her most thrilling tones. "Church is only for nabobs and beggars—well, only for the nabobs really. Beggars are trailed in to give the nabobs a chance to show off and feel good."

"What makes you think so?" inquired Ma'm'selle.

"I don't think, I know, child! I was one of the pets of a mission-school when I was a ragged little tad peddling matches. When I was older and had a place in the pantomine, my old friend forgot me. It hurt, I tell you, and made me mad, too!"

"A mission isn't church."

"'Tain't eggsackly the dog, but it's the dog's tail. I went to church, too, several times when I'd a better new suit than common, but there didn't seem to be any room for me. You've been a good friend to me and my kid, Ma'm'selle, and I mean well by you, so take my advice and stay where you're well thought of, and cut the churches, where they'll all despise you."

"I've made up my mind to go," said Ma'm'selle slowly and stubbornly. "City churches must be different from those. There can't be any nabobs in a tumble-down place like this."

"All right! If you must, you must, I reckon. Go ahead and don't forget what all the teachers and prompters dinged into us—roll up your eyes whenever the preacher says Gawd or Heaben, and—hi! hear my young one squall! Guess he has rolled out of bed. See you later—ta! ta!"

Ma'm'selle went loitering along the narrow, unpaved walks towards the little white church. She was not so pitiful an object in her rusty black cashmere as she was in her stage finery; she even caught a gleam of brightness from her surroundings. The air was crisp and clear; the sunlight glinted down through the thinning leaves of elm and maple, throwing a shadowy lace-pattern over all the ugly, irregular rows of white, wooden houses; a few late flowers still bloomed in the scrappy front-yards.

"Want a 'zantum?" cooed a baby voice. A tiny tot, in all its Sunday bravery, was standing in an open gateway, and holding out a yellow chrysanthemum, snapped off close to the stem.

She took the proffered flower, and—she could not help it, the blue eyes were so like Robin's—stooped and kissed the donor. Blushing, she drew back when she looked up and caught the eye of the baby's mother.

"You have children!" said the fresh complexioned young woman, not as a question, but as a conviction. By a divine instinct she knew the mother-look.

"I had one," said poor Ma'm'selle, putting up her hand, not over her eyes, but on her trembling lips.

In a sudden impulse of terror, the unbereaved mother drew her child close to her side, as if Azrael had suddenly passed by.

"Some people were born for good luck," sighed Ma'm'selle, with a wistful look at the little one; adding, after a pause, "I'm not one of them. Is this the way to the church?"

"Yes! Don't you see the steeple yonder?" the other made answer. Womanly curiosity got the better of discretion, and she asked, with a view of obtaining information of a personal nature, "Are you a professor?"

"N-o," said Ma'm'selle, with a timid and bewildered air, "I guess not." Teachers of music, elocution and ventriloquism were the only professors with whom she was familiar, and she had a dim idea that her new acquaintance meant none of these. A bright thought struck her. "I'm not a professor, I'm a *soubrette*," she said with a certain pride; "Ma'm'selle Desiree Elise Delafontaine. Maybe you've seen my name on the bills?"

A chill wind seemed to blow over the little group.

"I guess I must hurry," said the fresh-complexioned young woman, leading her child away. "Good-morning."

Ma'm'selle was terribly hurt. Her heart had so warmed to the stranger and her child, that she had contemplated offering them complimentary tickets to the Monday's performance. As she stood twisting her fingers together and looking the picture of irresolution and distress, not knowing whether to return to the "hotel," or go on to the church, the fresh-complexioned young woman looked back, and was moved with compassion for the dejected little waif. A pang went through the good, wholesome creature's solid tissues, as she thought of the man wounded on the way to Jericho. "I'm no better'n a priest and Levite," she thought, as she went quickly back to Ma'm'selle, and held out her hands as one would to a wayfaring child. "I don't care what your business is," she said stoutly; "you're a good woman, I'll be bound. Come along with me!"

"You wouldn't mind?" queried Ma'm'selle, pleased, but doubtful.

"Law! no," said the young woman, blushing, but protesting with unnecessary vehemence. "Here, Addy, take hold of the lady's hand!"

Ma'm'selle's eyes shone as the little velvet palm was confidingly clasped in hers.

The sermon was long, the benches hard, high and narrow, but, all drawbacks considered, Ma'm'selle was less unhappy than she would have been had she taken the tragedienne's advice. The text was something about green pastures and still waters, and what followed depicted such a fair land peopled with a host that had suffered and sorrowed and striven this side the swelling flood! such meetings with the loved, not lost, when those that had sown in sadness and tears came one by one to the Land of the Reaping, as swelled Ma'm'selle's heavy heart almost to bursting! It was a commonplace discourse enough to the majority of the audience, but it was new and glad tidings to one that had thought herself forgotten of Heaven.

The minister closed with an exhortation to keep close to the Shepherd of the green pastures, the Good Shepherd, that gave up His life for the sheep, and warned his hearers savagely against a certain historical lady geographically referred to as Babylon.

Ma'm'selle, in blissful ignorance of what those last high-sounding phrases meant, sat serenely till the close, but the fresh-complexioned young woman flushed hotly, partly from pity for the unconscious actress. More accustomed to the metaphors of pulpit oratory, she understood that the naughty old Chaldean female was supposed to have Ma'm'selle's troupe in charge, and she writhed vicariously under the imputation.

Fortunate Ma'm'selle! she retired not only unscathed, but comforted by the doctrinal fashioner of modes and beams.

Sometimes a merciful God lets us build better than we know.

"Come again," whispered the fresh-complexioned young woman, hospitably as Ma'm'selle was slipping away after the Benediction.

The little creature thanked her with a look, touched Addy's yellow curls with her lips, and slipped away through the crowding, staring villagers. In her own sphere she had assurance enough, but outside of it she was timid and lost. She was afraid almost to speak if there was no prompter hard by to correct mistakes and give the cues.

* * * * * * *

"It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

hummed Ma'm'selle, thinking of yesterday's hymn's and sermon.

"No, I wish it was!" growled the manager. "What the dickens we're to do I don't know! Kate's boy is too sick to hold up his head, and we can't play 'East Lynne' without a child."

"If you could leave out the talk—" began Ma'm'selle, eagerly.

"Well!" cried the manager impatiently, "what then?"

"I know of a daisy little girl," said Ma'm'selle slowly; "but, maybe her mother—"

"Oh, hang her mother!" exclaimed the manager catching at the straw. "Produce the infant."

"She lives up street a piece; I will show you," said Ma'm'selle, glad of a pretext to be near Addy again.

She knew, poor queen of shreds and patches, that her presence at church had not been an honor in the eyes of the villagers. She was afraid to call as a visitor—as an emissary she had a valid excuse.

"Come along, then, there's no time to be lost in securing the guerdon of our hopes, the day star of our—oh, pshaw! come on."

The fresh-complexioned young woman at first refused to entertain the thought of making a "play-actor" of her little one, but the manager's tongue ran glibly on the "high moral tone" of his entertainments; his bait was golden; he skillfully elicited a story of her poverty, and the "bad luck" of her crippled husband.

"Such an opportunity to earn something for the poor invalid," he said, persuasively, "and no hardship, no hard work, nothing for the little girl to do but walk around in the beautifullest scenery and be admired.

"Ask him!" she exclaimed at last throwing open a door and revealing a young mechanic, with his arm in bandages and his foot on a cushion.

It was finally agreed that Addy should interpose her tiny self between her natural protectors and the wolf at the door; her mother should take her to and from the theatre, and have the privilege of standing behind the scenes as guard over her.

"I wouldn't allow it," protested the fresh-complexioned young woman, with an anxious half-smile, "if Jim hadn't been laid up so long. He fell off a roof in the early Summer, and hasn't done a lick since. I guess it can't be wrong to let her walk around there a few minutes, eh? And ten dollars is a great help."

"No," said Ma'm'selle, answering the question. "Little Robin used to do that part, and he was an angel if ever a child was. So smart, too—he could sing 'All Round my Hat,' and 'Twas but a Little Faded Flower,' as well as I could."

Tears choked her voice. She walked away with her handkerchief to her eyes leaving the manager volubly eulogizing histrionic art.

* * * * * * *

"Well, ain't she a picture?" exclaimed Addy's mother, as the little one stood shyly at the back of the stage, watching the jealous Isabel and Captain Levison raving and protesting, at the footlights.

Ma'm'selle, the Barbara Hare, supposed to be out on that fatal evening promenade with Archibald, heard the rapturous exclamation, but did not answer this side of heaven. Her quick ear heard a snapping overhead; she looked up, and with a sudden and terrible cry, bounded to the child and hurled her as far into the wings as such mad and desperate force could impel so light a weight. There was no time to save herself—a crash, a groan, and the stage was enveloped in a thick white cloud of dust! Before it settled, tender hands raised from the heap of plaster a broken and bleeding thing that but slightly resembled humanity created in God's own image!

"It's no use," said the doctor, in reply to appeals to "do something"—"it's no use; that much lime would crush the life out of an ox. She will never speak again."

An instant refutation of the doctor's statement, the ghastly lips unclosed and murmured "Addy!"

"Here, safe and sound," said the weeping mother, laying her little one's warm cheek against Ma'm'selle's, so wan and cold under the stain of paint.

She smiled and tried to lift her hand—the poor, broken hand that would never wipe away tears, nor be lifted in kindly deeds again.

Romeo, miserable creature, broke into a tempest of sobs, and cried aloud for forgiveness.

"Be still!" commanded the doctor, sternly. "Move back! Open her dress, somebody!"

The fresh-complexioned young woman—fresh-complexioned no longer—opened the blood-soaked jacket. A long curl, once fair, but now drenched through and through with a horrible crimson stain, and a withered chrysanthemum, snapped off close to the stem, fell out.

"Put—them—back," gasped Ma'm'selle, and they were laid again on the broken, dreadfully heaving bosom.

Somebody, anxious to be kind, ran for the minister. The rest, breathless silence, waited for "the change."

The minister, well-meaning man, came in all haste and prayed for the parting soul, and went his way again, grieving over a lost opportunity. The ears he would fain have reached seemed closed to all earthly sounds. Ma'm'selle lay in a stupor, from which she could not be roused. Only that slow and dreadful lifting and falling of her breast told that she was not yet summoned.

At the turn of the night her sightless eyes unclosed, and she cried out; "Say it! oh, say it—the—the Good Shepherd—the Good Shepherd that gives his life—his—life, and—green pastures—" Her voice wavered and sank away almost to a whisper, then into an appealing cry, "Oh, say it!"

Addy's mother, clasping her unharmed, sleeping child to her heart, faltered out the text. As she finished, with a sudden, glad exclamation, "Robin!" Ma'm'selle went out from the slums that had been her life, and took her appointed place among the eternal verities.

* * * * * * *

"Yes," said the minister, in reply to a remark of one of his deacons, and the tears stood in his eyes as he spoke, "she was a great sinner, doubtless, but I have a hope that her soul is saved. The thief on the cross was received. I hope she will be also."

"I hope so," said the deacon, dubiously.

"If ever there was a saint on earth," sobbed the walking-lady, as she scattered a few stage properties in the shape of coarse muslin flowers on the newly made grave—"if ever there was a saint on earth, Ma'm'selle was one, and I'll bet she's in glory this minute."

"God bless papa, God bless mamma, God bless Ma'm'selle," was the prayer that went up from a tiny cottage with chrysanthemums growing before the door.

Who shall say that the blessing has not fallen?

"It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated*

"The ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes Mr. J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio. "They say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth.

The London police regard American criminals as a very gentlemanly and accommodating class of persons. They arrested a man named Brown, the other day, who had a diary in which was recorded his confession of a murder in Tennessee and a house burning scrape in Louisiana. If all criminals would adopt this practice of keeping a diary they would lay the police under many obligations.

MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
AGENCY FOR
Richardson Bros. Steam Laundry.
Laundry received will be returned in two days. All orders promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

White Mountains.

JEFFERSON N. H., Aug. 14, 1885
WAUMBEK HOUSE.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Here we are safe and happy, breathing the pure, bracing air of the White mountains. In all my travels I have never been in a place more favorable for rest, and for the restoration of wasted energies. The Waumbek House is located on a high elevation at the base of Storm King mountain, and commands a very extensive prospect. We look down upon a lovely valley of forest trees and green fields and farm houses girt around with lofty mountains. On the east the Presidential group, Madison, Adams, Jefferson and Washington, tower aloft in all their beauty and grandeur. A little further to the right we have the clear sharp peeks of the Franconia Range, Garfield, Lincoln, Lafeyette. A few miles distant on the south is the Prospect Mountain and others, while far beyond are seen the Green Mountains of Vermont. Just before the hotel, six miles distant is the Cherry Mountain, recently made famous by the slide which swept away a farm house and barn and killed one man. This slide is clearly visible from the Waumbek house. I consider the scenery here the most varied and the grandest to be found anywhere in the vicinity of the White Mountains. The mornings and the evenings are most delightful affording some new color to the mountains and to the skies and clouds. Mount Washington, in height 5,553 feet, is distant ten miles, and hence its summit house is plainly visible to us here and the smoke of the locomotives creeping slowly up and down its side. This valley is to me a constant source of pleasure, by reason of its dark forests, green fields and running brooks flanked by its huge mountains.—D. D. W.

Literary Obedience.

Dr. Boyer, one of Coleridge's teachers had an antipathy to nicknames, and been fettered because the boys would persist in calling on Simon Jennings, an unpopular student, and a minister's son Pontius Pilate. He ordered them sternly never to say Pontius Pilate, but always Simon Jennings, or they would suffer for it.

One day a class was reciting the catechism. The Apostles' Creed fell to a boy noted for his dullness. He droned along carelessly to "suffer under, and was about to add "Pontius Pilate," when suddenly the threat of the master and the sure penalty flashed on him. Thankful that his memory had acted so promptly, he added, with energy, "under Simon Jennings, and was crucified."

Down came the merciless cane of Dr. Boyer on head and shoulders; and when he could breathe he cried in anger:

"What do you mean, sir?"

The boy, astounded at the sudden flogging, said crustily:

"You ordered us, sir, always to say Simon Jennings instead of Pontius Pilate, or we should be whipped," and he appealed to the class it it were not so.

Dr. Boyer was silenced. He had flogged the boy for too literal obedience.

A Baby Saved!

Since birth my baby had running sores all over his head, and the doctors said that he must die, for they could not heal them. I used everything I ever heard of, but it was no good. He got so bad that he would not nurse. My husband's sister told me to try Sulphur Bitters as she had great faith in them. I used a bottle and the sores commenced to heal. After using two bottles more, the sores all healed and I considered my baby saved.—*Mother, Concord, N. H.*

The word "Selah," which often occurs in the Psalms, is one of doubtful meaning. It is supposed by some Bible scholars to signify silence, or a pause in the musical performance of the sacred song. Others again claim that it is intended to indicate special attention to the subject.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to obtain their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ Mr. George Simmons, President of the Boston Water Board, resigned pending an examination into his conduct respecting the purchase of a piece of real estate for the works of the Board. He resigned while under fire, which was not courageous, to say the least. The investigation had rather a tight aspect for the "young Christian statesman," but it was generally supposed he had more pluck than to try to escape the consequences by sending in his resignation. The ways of some politicians truly are dark.

☞ The Democracy talk of making a raid on the civil service laws next winter. The rules are an obstacle to their getting the offices away from Republican incumbents—at least, the President uses them as a pretext for not making changes faster, and never having had any love for, or much confidence in the laws, the Democrats propose to see what can be done towards their early repeal.

☞ Since the new Boston charter went into operation Mayor O'Brien has been putting on airs. The instrument clothes him with very much more power than formerly, a fact which he fully appreciates, and shapes his course accordingly. There are now more political decapitations than there used to be in Boston.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
F. H. Clark—For Sale.
John I. Munroe—Coal.
James Cogan—Citation.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
E. R. Webster—Harnesses.
Lyceum Hall Ass'n—Meeting.
Pettengill & Co.—Mortg. Sale.
Town of Woburn—Convention.

— Mrs. Alex Grant is visiting friends at Providence, R. I.

— Miss Bessie Grammer is enjoying her vacation at Saratoga.

— Miss M. Etta Larkin is staying at Quincy during vacation.

— Mr. J. Leathe, the boot and shoe dealer, is at his post again.

— The Drew house will take its walking-papers very soon now.

— There was a very black fight on Conn street Wednesday evening.

— The Italian laborers on the railroad had a grand holiday last Saturday.

— Sanbornton, N. H., is the present resting place of Mrs. Mary E. Planet.

— Miss Belle Mathews and Miss M. G. Spinney are stopping at Gloucester.

— Miss Nellie L. Cooper has been making a very pleasant visit at Wayland.

— Mrs. Henry Taylor is stopping at Lexington with her daughter, Mrs. Mills.

— Mrs. W. W. Hart of Plympton street is at her old home in Dartmouth, Mass.

— There is no better icecream in the world than that made at Estebrook's bakery.

— Mr. J. A. Howe and wife were guests at Hotel Standish, Nantasket, a few days ago.

— Mrs. William Leathe is entertaining her friend, Mrs. Emma Dow, of Ashland, N. H.

— The choir of the Congregational church at the Centre are taking their annual vacation.

— Mrs. M. F. Winn of this town was a guest at the Aldine, Old Orchard, early this week.

— Miss Moody, cashier at the Boston Branch, has gone to Rockland, Maine, for a vacation visit.

— Mrs. J. H. Parker is at Nantasket, and later will spend a week or two at Rangeley Lakes.

— We have had considerable very splendid weather this week, and a little not altogether so much so.

— Read what Mr. Clark says about a boat which he has for sale. It is a nice one and will be sold cheap.

— Operations on the extension of the Woburn Branch are going ahead finely. Everything is literally booming.

— Mr. George A. Day, cashier of the First National Bank, is enjoying life hugely at Bar Harbor, M. D.

— Officer John E. Tidd is taking his vacation, a large share of which will be spent on the seashore near Gloucester.

— Mr. and Mrs. Eustace Cummings started on their annual western trip on Wednesday to be gone several weeks.

— A few days ago John I. Munroe, H. G. Clarke and H. P. Davis were at the Seashore House, Old Orchard.

— Mr. E. W. Champney was kindly remembered by his many friends on the anniversary of his birthday last Tuesday.

— The Woburn Baseball Club went down to Winchester and gave the crack club of that handsome burg fits yesterday.

— The signs are favorable for a business boom here this fall. And there is a better feeling in business circles everywhere.

— Mr. F. B. Dodge and family have returned from quite a long and exceedingly pleasant tarry at Old Orchard Beach.

— Copeland, Bowser & Co. have said some interesting things in their card this week. Will the ladies please look it over.

— J. I. Munroe, 105 Main street, will promptly fill all orders for best grades of family or factory coal at bottom prices.

— Look at the beautiful French flannels at Copeland, Bowser & Co's, just the thing for ladies, and children's wraps and dresses.

— Hardly a day passes that some one does not come to this office to enquire about houses to rent, and we are not a land-office either.

— Mr. W. H. Bowers and family and Mr. James A. Brown and family are occupying a cottage at Beachmont during the hot weather.

— A glance at Mr. F. S. Burgess's advertisement will show that he is around and driving right along. He sells dry-goods very cheap.

— Last Monday Mr. N. J. Simonds, Fred N. Simonds, and Miss E. D. Richardson were registered at Old Orchard House, Old Orchard.

— J. W. Hammond makes a specialty of white shirts and is selling a No. 1 article at prodigiously low figures. Call and see the goods and prices.

— Mr. William E. Carter, proprietor of the Woburn Skating Academy, has been quite sick at his home in Burlington. He is now on the mend.

— Messrs. C. A. Smith & Son have an announcement in this paper that is of interest to the public. The attention of the ladies especially called to it.

— In marked contrast with its usual meek and lowly mein the *Advertiser* comes out this week with a chip on its shoulder, metaphorically speaking.

— Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Tidd are visiting upper Vermont and New York State. They make halts at Sheldon Springs, and Winiske Falls on the way.

— Autumnal signs begin to show up, and in nothing more clearly than in the brevity of the twilights, length of evenings, and cutting off at both ends of the days.

— Yesterday was a delicious day. The weather of neither beaches nor mountains could by any possibility excel that which the people so highly enjoyed here.

— Fred Leeds will not keep store in a crystal arcade any longer, having sheathed up the broad glass windows on the Montvale Avenue side of his store.

— Prof. Elmore A. Pierce gave a reading to a large and highly pleased audience at Bar Harbor one evening last week. He is a very popular elocutionist.

— Col. Hayes and wife left yesterday morning for a sojourn of several weeks at the celebrated Poland Springs, Maine. They stop at the Mansion House.

— Mrs. Gould and Miss Knowlton of Warren, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Tripp. The former lady is a sister of Mrs. Tripp, and the latter a niece.

— Mr. G. Herbert Fowle, station at agent at Walnut Hill, B. & L. R. R., and wife are spending a vacation of a week or two at Newport, Vt., and Lake Memphremagog.

— The Boston *Home Journal* says: Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fowle will remain at their charming cottage near Fisherman's Beach, Swampscott, until December 1.

— Our public schools will begin work again, under the superintendence of Mr. Frank B. Richardson, on Monday, Sept. 14, being three weeks from next Monday.

— Horton & Kelley, florists, have sent over 800 asters to Boston this week. They have a splendid show of these beautiful flowers, for which there is a great demand.

— Chief Nelson and Officer Tidd made a raid on the premises of Mary Lawn on Cummings street, W. S., the other day and brought away a barrel of beer for their pains.

— The Grant Memorial Committee, of which Mr. F. H. Lewis is chairman, and Mr. C. K. Conn, secretary, will hold a meeting in the rooms of the Selectmen this evening.

— Our head is stuck out of the window watching the great procession of returning summer ramblers. Generally speaking they are a weary looking lot of human bipeds.

— The concert by the Woburn Brass Band, last Wednesday evening, was a capital one. The audience was one of the largest we have ever seen at these delightful open-air concerts.

— There is considerable alleged law running through the editorial columns of the *Advertiser*, some of which has an ancient and fishlike smell, and the rest of it isn't law and never was.

— The newly elected officers of Woburn Commandry, No. 68, U. O. of G. C. will be installed this evening at Fraternity Hall, with icecream, lemonade and other good things.

— Major J. W. McDonald has been spending a week or so at his home in this village, but has again taken his departure. The Major looks a little thin, and still he says he is happy.

— Last Tuesday the creditors of L. F. Bond held a meeting in the office of John G. Maguire, Esq., and chose Messrs. Chapman, Hawkes and Parks a committee to examine the accounts and report.

— Miss Ida McDonald, who has taught classes on the piano here so long that she seems just like one of the family although a Boston girl, was a visitor at the Winnecoethe House Weirs, last week.

— Col. Hayes is making preparations to build a nice, commodious residence on the property on Main street recently purchased by him. He now thinks of putting off the finishing of the house until next spring.

— W. V. Kellen, Esq., and family have returned to their Woburn home from Boston Highlands, and we hope the rumor that they may soon leave it again permanently is not true. We can't afford to let them go.

— Mr. Newton, agent of the Woburn Coal Company, is filling the orders of a large number of people for their winter's supply of coal. He gives complete satisfaction in all cases, and is bound to do so right along.

— Our esteemed subscriber at Lathrop, Cal., Z. T. White, is informed that the JOURNAL is mailed regularly to that address every Friday afternoon. There has not been a single exception to this for the last five years.

— The Woburn Coal Company, Mr. E. D. Newton agent, is doing a good business. All the varieties of coal used may be had at its sheds, ample supplies of which are constantly kept on hand. The prices are low.

— Dr. March is so much better and stronger that, with no more relapses or backsets, he and his friends have reason to believe he will be able to resume pulpit work about the 30th of this month. And we all hope it may be so.

— Samuel C. Peabody, of Stoneham, who was killed at Leadville, Col., on August 5, by one of his tenents, used to live here in Woburn, and is remembered by many of our people. His remains will be brought to Stoneham for burial.

— Mr. Charles C. Shaw and wife will receive the heart-felt sympathy of this community in the sorrow occasioned by the loss of their only child, which died at Nantucket, where the family were spending the summer months, last Sunday.

— It don't require a very strong pretext to induce our trades-people to close their stores. Last Wednesday everybody, except the dry goods, shut up shop because it was Grocers Day. What will be the name of the next holiday?

— If the editor of the *Advertiser* will call at this office any day before 7 o'clock in the morning, or after 6 o'clock in the evening, he can get all the information he wants concerning the fruit for the production of which Turkey Hill is famous.

— Mr. F. S. Burgess and family started early this week for a fortnight's visit at the home of Mr. B. in China, Maine. While he is down there it would be a good plan for the fish in China pond to crawl into their holes and stay there.

— Edward Hagan, in the employ of J. B. McDonald, had one of his hands so badly crushed between two freight cars, last Monday morning, that it was necessary to amputate three of the fingers. Dr. Bartlett was called and performed the operation.

— By reference to his card in this paper it will be seen that Mr. E. R. Webster of No. Woburn offers to sell harnesses at unprecedented low figures—indeed, that he is just slaughtering prices. Have the goodness to read what he says about it.

— It is our private opinion that the petition in circulation for the appointment of a certain prominent Democrat postmaster here is only a precautionary step, and does not mean, nor is intended to mean, to effect Col. Grammer only in certain contingencies.

— Capt. Clement P. Jayne, we are glad to hear, is likely to fully recover from the very serious effects of the accident he met with last week. One side of him was paralyzed and his speech was a good deal effected, from which he now bids fair to entirely recover.

— Mr. Allen Robie, the newsdealer, left last Tuesday for a trip to the old home at Corinth, Vermont, where he will remain for a couple of weeks, or longer. There are excellent fishing grounds up there. Mrs. Robie will carry on the news depot while he is away.

— Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, D. D., died at his home in Cambridge, on the 13th instant, aged 75 years. Some years ago he was pastor of the Unitarian church in this place, and had many warm friends here. He was a strong man, and one much honored by his fellow-people.

— We were never more pleased in the world than on learning that the Lynn teamster was fined $15 for unmercifully beating his horse last Friday. Still, our joy would have been considerably augmented by hearing that the miserable man had been fined $100 instead of $15.

— The bursting of a 7-inch waterpipe on Montvale Avenue near Leeds's drug store flooded that part of the town to a great rate last Saturday. It was with the greatest difficulty that it could be kept out of some of the stores and cellars. The water supply was entirely cut off from Montvale.

— The wife of Mr. Richard Carton, the railroad conductor, died after a brief illness at her home on Salem street, last Saturday. She was an estimable woman, a devoted wife and mother, a kind neighbor, and steadfast friend. She left a husband, two children and a large circle of acquaintances to mourn her loss.

— The extensive repairs on the Almshouse, in carpentering and painting, are completed and it looks all the better for what has been done. The house needs to be improved in some of its features and several hundred dollars more laid out on it. Mr. Brown, the Master, keeps every thing neat and in good shape in and around the buildings.

— The taxes for 1885 were committed to Collector Maguire last Tuesday morning by Chairman Hill of the Board of Assessors and very soon now will occur the tug of war. It is rumored that Mr. Maguire will insist on a reasonably prompt payment of taxes, which idea there are plenty of people in town who stand ready to antagonize.

— Last Sunday's *Herald* contained the following from its Block Island reporter: "James R. Osgood, the publisher, William Bliss, president of the Boston and Albany railroad, and Hon. Edward D. Hayden of Boston were expected at the Manisses last week, but being delayed on the road, and unable to make connections, remained in Newport."

— A very successful and highly gratifying raid was made on the premises of Mr. Terrence Sweeney of Fowle street, last Tuesday. It was suspicioned by the officers that Mr. Sweeney was doing quite a good bit of business in contraband liquors, and they deemed it advisable to call on the gentleman officially and investigate the matter. The rumors had substantial foundation in fact, for it was found that Mr. Sweeney was doing quite a flourishing business as aforesaid. Nine cases of lager were siezed by the officers—the genuine stuff—and the Fowle street gentleman was caught at last.

— Lest this item from last Wednesday evening's *Globe*, under the head of "Woburn," should not catch the eye of the genial editor of the *Advertiser* we reproduce it in these columns: "The *Advertiser* came out last week opposing so many holidays, and it had its effect among some of the business men, and the clerks are saying hard things of the *Advertiser*.

— Mr. Joseph Cole, foreman of the building-moving department of the business of the Messrs. Ellis, was quite severely hurt while engaged in moving the Drew barn to its site near the refrigerator. He was struck by a large stick of timber used in moving. At first it was feared he had received fatal injuries, but it finally turned out that he was not very seriously used up.

— Messrs. Samuel Smith and Thomas Taylor, colored, had a difficulty on Conn street, Tuesday evening, and was brought into Court on Wednesday morning by Officer Kean to answer to complaints for breaking the peace. It appeared that the two gentlemen had quite a circus, and the Court thought $5 for Smith, and $3 for Taylor, with costs, would be about the square thing.

— The Methodist Church of Woburn will attend the annual camp-meeting at Hamilton this week, commencing Friday, August 21, at 2 P. M., and lasting one week. At the Woburn House, owned by the M. E. Church, a cordial welcome will be extended to all Woburn parties. Services will be held at the church next Sunday as usual. The pastor will officiate, or send somebody.

Y. M. C. A. PICNIC. The Stoneham and Woburn associations will unite in holding their annual excursion and picnic on Wednesday Aug. 26, at the popular seaside resort, Point of Pines. Games and field sports will be the order of the day to interest the young. Leave Woburn on the 8.15 train. Tickets for the round trip may be obtained at the depot. All our friends are cordially invited.

— Last Wednesday was "Grocers Day" and a very good one it was. There was no general joining of drives by the grocers and market-men for excursions, picnics, etc., but they seem to have gone off in squads, platoons, and as high up as companies. Some visited Nantasket Beach, others Revere Beach—some went here and some went there—and we trust they enjoyed the day for all it was worth.

— Misses Susie and Martha Russell, who are classed among the best teachers of the town, have gone to Sugar Hill, Lisbon, N. H., for a vacation visit. They will go up into the White Mountains while away, for which excursions little luncheon parties will be organized, and in this way, and lounging around on the "granite hills," our brace of teachers expect to pass a couple or three weeks very pleasantly.

— A petition is in circulation for the extension of North Warren street through to Winn street, which we think a good scheme. The petition should be generally signed, and all fair means taken to secure the street. A large amount of very fine building property would be opened up by its construction, which would find ready sale at fair prices. A syndicate ought to be formed to buy the property and put the new street through.

— Last Wednesday, Mr. A. A. Persons left this burg for Happy Man's Retreat at Revere Beach, where in contentment and repose he will spend the next three weeks. He lives all alone down there—that is to say, alone when he does not have visitors—and probably takes about as much comfort as can be crowded into that length of time. When Woburn people go to Revere Beach they always call at the Happy Man's Retreat.

— Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney returned from a delightful trip and visit at Moosehead Lake last Thursday evening week. Mr. Phinney, leaving the Madame at Mt. Kineo House for some days, struck out for b'ar in the primeval forests and, if all accounts are true, had a most royal time with gun and rod, with either of which he is expert. There is plenty of game and sport in the big forests of northern Maine, and a good many Massachusetts people go there for both.

— This part of the Old Bay State never showed up better on crops in its life than this year. It has been a perfect season for large yields of grass, corn and vegetables, and the autumn crops are ripening off big. There has been just the proper intermixture of rain and sunshine this season, and the days and hours of their appearance have been so well timed and appropriate that everything has taken on a wonderful growth, and the garners of the husbandmen are almost bursting with the riches of the harvest.

— Woburn has been designated as a special delivery office from and after October 1 proximo. By this new law the sender can have his letter delivered at its destination by the postmaster of the receiving office, within an hour after its receipt, if its destination be within one mile of said receiving post office, by putting on a ten-cent delivery stamp made for the purpose, in addition to the regular postage. For letters of importance this new postal arrangement insures speed and certainty of delivery, and Col. Grammer has considerable faith that it will come into quite general use after its utility has been demonstrated by pratice.

— A communication from a bell-boy at the Vue de l' Eau Hotel, Crescent Beach, in which a glowing account of the grand illumination there is given, and also a handsome complimentary notice of the Hotel, was received too late for publication. Concerning the illumination he says: "The Vue de' Eau was very tastefully decorated with national flags and streamers; a bouquet of costly Chinese lanterns hung at each side, while a belt of lanterns encircled it at the second story. The piazzas were crowded with ladies and gentlemen and all had a nice time." He also gives an account of a children's party given there last Friday. It is a very good letter from a bell-boy.

— Last Saturday Edmund J. Cleveland, Esq., of Hartford, Connecticut, visited this place and had taken a photograph of the gravestone of Aaron Cleveland, an ancestor of his, who died and was buried in the first Woburn graveyard in 1716. The inscription on the stone was entirely legible and an excellent photograph of it was secured. The stone itself was brought from England. Mr. Cleveland, who is kinsman of the President, and all others of the name in this country trace their ancestry to Moses Cleveland, father of Aaron above named, who died and was buried in the old Woburn graveyard in 1701. An engraving of the headstone will form the frontispiece of a work on Cleveland genealogy which our visitor of last Saturday has been engaged on for some years, and which will be completed next season.

— The Board of Selectmen held their regular mid-monthly meeting at their chambers last Tuesday evening. The weather was not favorable for despatch of business, and yet considerable was accomplished. Notice of a vacancy on the School Board was received on which it was ordered that a joint convention of the Board of Selectmen and School Board be held at 8 o'clock, p. m., Friday, August 28, to fill the same. ——The petition of William Winn, Esq., and others for the extension of North Warren street to Winn street was received, and referred to the proper committee. ——On due consideration, it was voted to recommend the release of Patrick Crowley from the House of Correction, to which he was sentenced by the District Court, some time ago, for non-support of a minor child. ——It was voted to have the Insurance Agency of Thomas H. Hill & Co. in College Block reinsure the furniture, fixings, etc. of the town in the rooms of the Selectmen. ——Voted, to insure the Hook and Ladder House and Johnson school house in the agency of Messrs. Emerson & Goddard, Main street, Woburn. ——Adjourned finally.

RINK NOTES: Our team still hold the lead against all competitors. They improve every day. Pierce as a rusher takes the cake. ——Since our last issue games have been played between the Woburns and Salems at Carter's Academy; Nantaskets and Woburns at Nantasket; Woburns and Nantaskets at Carter's last Tuesday evening ——Tonight the Woburns and Salems play at Carter's. It will be a good game so the sportsman say.

[For the Journal.]

India-Rubber.

THE STORY OF A GREAT DISCOVERY IN WOBURN.

The secret of vulcanized India-rubber was discovered in Woburn by Charles Goodyear. Says Parton: Here was a mystery. The problem was, how to produce in a mass of India-rubber the change effected on the surface by sulphur and sun? He made numberless experiments. He mixed with the gum large quantities of sulphur, and small quantities. He exposed his compound to the sun, and held it near a fire. He felt that he had the secret in his hands; but for many weary months it eluded him. And, after all, it was an accident that revealed it; but an accident that no man in the world but Charles Goodyear could have interpreted, nor he, but for his five years' previous investigation. At Woburn one day, in the spring of 1839, he was standing with his brother and several other persons near a very hot stove. He held in his hand a mass of his compound of sulphur and gum, upon which he was expatiating in his usual vehement manner,—the company exhibiting the indifference to which he was accustomed. In the crisis of his argument he made a violent gesture, which brought the mass in contact with the stove, which was hot enough to melt India-rubber instantly; upon looking at it a moment after, he perceived that his compound had not melted in the least degree! It had charred as leather chars, but no part of the surface had dissolved. There was not a sticky place upon it. To say that he was astonished at this would but faintly express his ecstacy of amazement. The result was absolutely new to all experience,—India-rubber not melting in contact with red-hot iron! A man must have been five years absorbed in the pursuit of an object to comprehend his emotions. He felt as Columbus felt when he saw the land-bird alighting upon his ship, and the drift-wood floating by. But, like Columbus, he was surrounded with an unbelieving crew. Eaggerly he showed his charred India-rubber to his brother, and to the other bystanders, and dwelt upon the novelty and marvellousness of his fact. They regarded it with complete indifference. The good man had worn them all out. Fifty times before, he had run to them, exulting in some new discovery, and they supposed of course that this was another of his chimeras.

Parton's sketch also contains the particulars of Goodyear's career of poverty and trial during the period of his residence in Woburn. If the people of New England, Parton says, were not the most "neighborly" people in the world, his family must have starved or he must have given up his experiments. To the honor of Woburn the people generally were kind and helpful to him. See the sketch of Goodyear's life in Parton's "Famous Americans of Recent Times."

Index-Digest of Massachusetts Reports.

We have recently received specimen pages of the above named work, which is being prepared by our townsman, William V. Kellen, Esq., a member of the Boston Bar, for Little, Brown and Company, the eminent law publishers. The work is not intended to supplant the Massachusetts Digest of Supreme Court cases, but to give the profession something in the nature of both index and digest, the need of which has long been felt. At another time we shall allude to this book by our friend, Mr. Kellen, more at length.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to *a walking Skeleton*. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Hill's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

The Chemical Paper company of Holyoke, Mass., has been awarded the contract for supplying the postoffice department with facing slips for the railway mail service at $1.18 per ream, a reduction of 48 cents as compared with the contract of last year. The contract is for $10,600.

Infants' and Children's Undershirts.

We are always glad to see new industries, and particularly so when they produce articles that are useful and valuable in themselves and to the community. We are led to these remarks by having our attention called to an article of Infants' and Children's Undershirts manufactured by Mr. E. W. Champney of this town. They are a soft and delicate fabric, agreeable to the touch, yet possessing all other qualities that are so desirable in this kind of garments.

Much has been said and written of late in regard to the use of "Infants' Wool Shirts." if a garment was sightly, soft, and comparatively "pretty," mothers have adopted and put it upon their children as being the best thing they could do; but experience has shown that the all-wool garment is too much of an irritant for the tender skin; it causes restlessness, disturbed sleep, and over-heats the vital organs. If we but look at the wool of which these small garments are usually made under the microscope and see the innumerable hooks and fangs and stiletoes of its tiny fibers that seemed so delicate before, and think of the velvety softness of a baby's skin, and bring the two together in our minds, we shall not be surprised at any havoc these garments make.

To find a proper substitute for this all-wool garment much thought has been given by physicians, nurses and careful mothers. Various combinations of cotton and wool have been made, but they have not given the required substance. Recently a yarn has been produced using a very fine long staple wool combined in such a manner as to make a most delicate and non-shrinking fabric, which fully answers the demand.

Mr. Champney's many years experience in the manufacture of this kind of garment, while doing business in Boston, has led him in a quiet and small way to commence the manufacture of these goods on becoming acquainted with this new process of making yarn. The fabric is beyond question one that will not irritate the skin, nor cause the nervous excitement, unrest and distress of the ordinary garment in use, and the unshrinking quality will be fully appreciated by those who have the care of children. We are glad to see the industry started and hope it will grow apace, as it will when its real and true qualities are understood. It is certainly a very great improvement over the former way of manufacturing these goods.

This is an industry brought about through the influence of the Board of Trade. Other industries are being quietly thought of and discussed. It is these small industries that give employment to many people, particularly women and girls.

The Board of Trade is doing a good work and the effects of its work will be seen about the town in due time. Every man interested in the prosperity of Woburn should become a member of this association, let his influence be felt, and thus contribute his share towards its prosperity.

The Belt Line.

The Belt Line, which the new and eminently enterprising management of the Lowell road propose to run by way of Woburn and Arlington, will do more to bring into market the unimproved lands of the territory through which it runs than any other scheme suggested. Fifteen minute trains, or at least trains running with great frequency on special tracks, like the suburban service of the Albany road, will practically do away with all desire for an elevated road in this part of the suburbs. It will enhance the value of land everywhere along its line, will call into being multitudes of homes, will attract manufacturing interests to the unimproved lands, will give a new look to everything in this region. We hope the day is not far distant when this most desirable railroad enterprise may be consummated.—*Somerville Journal.*

The managers of the Boston and Lowell Company, which now operates more miles of railroad than any other in New England, are waking up to the value and importance of suburban patronage, and will in the future give more heed to its demands. The railroads and suburbs might be of great benefit to each other if so disposed.

Mr. Simmons to Retire to Private Life.

Ex-Chairman William A. Simmons sat by the open window in his little office in Niles block Tuesday afternoon, apparently as happy as if there had never been such a thing as a water board or a piece of land known as Fisher hill in the world. He did not care to discuss the question of his removal at all. "I have nothing to say," he said. "I am now a plain every-day business man and am devoting myself entirely to my private business affairs, which have been neglected too long. In the future I propose to devote myself to these affairs, for I have had law and newspaper notoriety enough during the past few months to last a man a lifetime."

When asked in relation to libel suits he answered with a smile: "If common report was to be believed almost every body would be favored with one or more of them." He would not say what he should do under certain circumstances, but intimated that he should be ready at any and all times to meet his assailants in whatever way they chose. He did consider the action of the mayor "a little singular," considering all the circumstances.—*Boston Post.*

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attack of colds, pain and inflamation, and for injuries.

A few days ago, at Little Caillou, Terre Bonne parish, La., while Emile Lirette was engaged in moulding bullets for his gun, he asked his wife to fill his powder horn for him. A gust of wind suddenly sent a spark straight at the powder which ignited, and a terrific explosion followed. The roof of the dwelling was torn off, three children were instantly killed. The mother received such injuries that before many hours she too was dead, while the husband and father and two children were badly wounded.

Clipped from *Canada Presbyterian* under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, Propr: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Boys' Shirt Waists.

Ladies' Dressing Sacks.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Batiste and Cambrics.

And other lines of SUMMER GOODS marked way down to close.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

1000 Yards Remnants

Unbleached Cottons

ALL PRICES.

Remnants best Prints, 5 cents.
Scarlet and Navy Blue Shirting Flannels at auction prices.
White Dornet Flannel, 8 cents.
Fine grade of Cotton Trimmings at much less than regular prices.
Corsets in great variety.
Hoop Skirts and Bustles.
Ribbons in great variety of widths and shades.
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 8 cts. per pair.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 50 and 75 cents.

F. S. BURGESS,
AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.
All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

SPECIAL SALE

—— OF ——

Unlaundered White Shirts!

We are now offering unequalled values in White Shirts at .50, .75 and $1.00, and would respectfully ask your careful inspection and comparison.

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

Old and Young.

Mr. Benjamin Browne, of Mt. Vernon street, called on a very lovable babe, the great grand-daughter of Rev. Samuel Sewall, deceased, historian of Woburn, a few days since, and the incidents connected with the visit were such as to suggest penning the little one, then only sixty four days old, and he the same number of years old, a letter which he has done, enclosing it in an envelope the measure of which is the size of a postage stamp. The letter is beautiful in sentiment, and could it be comprehended by the little one would, no doubt, be highly appreciatad. The parents will probably place it where it can be preserved to be read when the young lady estate is reached.

SOMERVILLE, Aug 11, 1885.

DEAR DOLLIE: You are one of the prettiest babies that I have seen, and I hope that you will be a blessing to your parents, relatives, friends, and the community in which you dwell. You are about sixty-four days old; I am sixty-four years old. You are in the spring time of life; I am approaching the winter of life, but I still enjoy this fair and beautiful world, thankful to my heavenly Father for the past. I go forward to meet the future without fear, and a trusting heart. The true life to live is in striving to be good ourselves and in doing good to others. May a large portion of that which is good, beautiful and true be yours to enjoy; may peace, prosperity and happiness abide with you through all your life. I knew your great-grandfather, was a schoolmate of your grandfather, and hold your parents in high estimation.

With love, your friend,
BENJ. BROWNE.

—*Somerville Journal.*

Delegate Sheats of the Florida constitutional convention, fought a reporter because the journalist called him the educated ploughboy.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town, handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have. J. P.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. Woodworth at 10.30 a. m.; Young peoples' meeting at 6 p. m.; usual services at 7 p. m. Usual services Wednesday and Friday evenings.

METHODIST.—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School at 12 m.; General prayer meeting at 6½ p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7½. Class meeting Friday at 7½.

Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3 o'clock. Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Drill at 2 p. m. on Tuesdays. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

The postmaster general has declared that there is little probability of interference from the civil service commission in the appointment of special delivery messenger boys; that the postmasters can proceed with the arrangements for appointments without reference to civil service rules. The list of nominations forwarded to the department will be acted upon.

DR. G. S. DODGE,
Practicing Physician.
Sees patients at his offices,
165 and 167 Main Street,
Or at their homes when desired.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 6, M. Lafferty, aged 18 years, 9 months, 13 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 7, M. A. McManus, 5 years, 21 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 9, Catherine Feeley, 65 years.
In Woburn, Aug. 11, Addie L. McGovern, 2 months, 4 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 15, Susan F. Carton, 41 years, 4 months, 15 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 18, H. Rafferty, 8 months, 18
In Woburn, Aug. 18, Chas. C. Snell, 26 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 19, Josephine Fournier, 6 months.
In Wilmington, Aug. 3, Ellen Doyle, 1 month, 21 days.
In Lexington, Aug. 13, Cornelius Manly, 28 years, 5 months, 24 days.
In North Woburn, Aug. 13, Otis Snell, 21 days.
In Winchester, Aug. 18, J. E. Grant, 7 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 19, Mirian G. Penney, 49 years, 1 month, 8 days.
At Nantucket, Aug. 16, Novella, only child of Chas. C. and Carrie N. Shaw, aged 2 years, 6 months, 14 days.

HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY.
TOOLS,
STOVES.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron.
TIN ROOFING. Estimates given on any large job and work guaranteed to be the best only.

G. W. JENKINS,
203 Main cet, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, renders walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pieces fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE.

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.03, 9.09, 9.15, 10.25, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Miss Linda Fitch is visiting friends at Calais, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Dunbar have come back home.

The Misses Metcalf are at Pocasset having a good time.

Mr. Edwin Wadleigh has gone to Saratoga and Lake George.

Dennis B. Winn and family are having their vacation at No. Conway.

George A. Parker and family are rusticating in the White Mountains.

We have had considerable rain here of late and everything looks beautiful.

Many of our Methodist brothers and sisters will attend camp-meeting at Asbury Grove.

Burning of railroad ties near Loring & Avery's tannery last Monday evening caused an alarm of fire.

A complimentary drill by the S. of V., will be given in Lyceum Hall, on the evening of September 7.

Mrs. Kimball, Gertrude Kimball and Hattie Bray were enjoying life at the Arlington House, Nantasket, last week.

Messrs. B. F. Blank and W. H. Broomeck think very well indeed of the South Shore House at Scituate, which they have recently tried.

Alvin Franklin Ayer paid Old Orchard a visit last week and while there put up at the Seashore House, which is one of the best on the Beach. He enjoyed himself very much.

Miss Joy of this place and Miss Charlotte I. Houghton of Cambridge sailed a few days ago, in the bark Sarah, for the Azores which trip is one of the pleasantest in the whole catalogue.

The *Advertiser* says: Mr. P. W. Swan, has a sunflower on his place, the stalk of which is 12 feet, 9 inches tall. The flower measures 14 inches across the seed surface and 44 inches in circumference.

St. Mary's parish had a fine picnic in Hudson's Grove, Woburn, last Saturday. There were music, dancing, boating and games. Mrs. Peter Kenney of Woburn furnished the icecream and it was very nice.

John B. Hutchinson, managing partner of the New York branch of the Boston house of J. C. Howe & Co., who was born in this part of what was then Woburn in 1814, died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., a few days ago. When young he went from Winchester to Boston where he found employment with the dry goods house of Kimball, Jewett & Co., by whom he was sent to Europe to buy goods before he was 21 years old.

One day last week a man and woman accompanied by a little girl, stepped off the cars from Boston at the depot. It was noticed that the man was somewhat intoxicated as they wended their way. As they reached the centre crossing trains from both ways had nearly met at this point when the man snatched the little girl and placed himself in front of one of the fast moving trains, and but for the quickness of action of Gateman Martin Moore and Michael FitzGerald, in dragging him from the perilous position, might have occurred a serious accident. A few minutes later they started again towards Woburn. The man was 50 years old; his name was not ascertained.—*Star.*

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

The Sunday School held their annual picnic at Salem Willows, last Tuesday. Four barges conveyed one hundred old and young people to the grounds, where they were joined by others, who came by rail. All who attended report a fine time.

The assessors have furnished us with the following facts from their books for this year:

Value of real estate,	$399,305
Value of personal estate,	$78,927
Number of polls,	179
Acres of land,	7338
Number of dwellings,	131
Number of horses,	199
Number of cows,	298
Tax rate $10.20 on $1000.	

Curious Spelling.

Copied from letters received at Boston, Mass., Post Office, by Benj. Browne, Clerk.

Olistoison, intended for Alston, Mass.

Winphthropt, intended for Winthrop, Mass.

Ear Junking, intended for Ayer Junction, Mass.

Eight Hall, intended for Athol, Mass.

Tsboston, intended for East Boston, Mass.

Pin Cherry, intended for Point Shirley, Mass.

Hipswitch, intended for Ipswich, Mass.

lol, intended for Lowell, Mass.

Chatchman, intended for Chatham, Mass.

Konkard, intended for Concord, Mass.

Tchikopey, intended for Chicopee, Mass.

Cow-Hasset, intended for Cohasset, Mass.

Cleft and Daley, intended for Cliftondale, Mass.

Dudden, intended for Dedham, Mass.

Cytuette, intended for Scituate, Mass.

Loerillcans, intended for Lawrence, Mass.

Everill, intended for Haverhill, Mass.

Hall Duck, intended for Holyoke, Mass.

Four Reaver, intended for Fall River, Mass.

Walk-White, intended for Waquoit, Mass.

Balyrilkey, intended for Billerica, Mass.

Occolborough, intended for Attleboro, Mass.

South and Dover, intended for South Andover, Mass.

Kean Bridge, intended for Cambridge, Mass.

Fisk Burgh, intended for Fitchburg, Mass.

Klashyaster, intended for Gloucester, Mass.

Political.

Only six copies of Miss Cleveland's book have been sold in Atlanta. Still Atlanta pretends to support the administration.

Chief Spaulding of the San Francisco sub-treasury insists on a detailed count of the money at present in vaults, prior to surrendering it to his successor. It is alleged that there are $93,000,000 in the vaults, and the count, if made as Mr. Spaulding proposes, will take six or eight months, which is a long time to keep the new Democratic incumbent out of his office.

In regard to the Augusta postoffice, the democratic state committee at its Waterville meeting advised Col Morton to stick. The question now seems to be, who will be tired out first, President Cleveland or the state committee? The public became tired out long ago. Postmaster Manley can stand it a good while longer without getting weary.—*Lewiston Journal.*

The pacifying influence of Mr. Arthur's administration and the sentiments aroused by the death of Gen. Grant, together with the unseemly behavior of so many democrats over the spoils of office, have drawn New York republicans together, and they will go into this year's fight with spirit that augurs anything but well for the continuance of democratic rule.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Georgia, following Florida, Texas, Kentucky and other southern states, is agitating the question of a new constitution, and two bills looking to a convention for that work are already pending in her legislature. The movement is likely to succeed, and the feeling on the subject is fairly represented by the Atlanta Constitution which says that the present constitution of the state is "cumbersome, unwisely restricted, awkward, illiberal, and out of keeping with the spirit of true material progress with which Georgia is imbued and on which her destiny depends."

New England.

Seneca Gray, son of Caleb Gray of Wells, Me., aged 15 years, and a son of Josiah Littlefield, aged 13 years, were drowned in Town river Tuesday while bathing.

The assessors' statistics of Plymouth, Mass., just completed, are as follows: Real estate, $3,099, 225; personal, $1,402,075; rate of taxation $14 per $1000; number of polls 1940.

The New Hampshire Veteran association management announce that unauthorized parties have been soliciting advertising for their annual paper throughout the state to the extent of about $2'00.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Barker mill, Auburn, was held Tuesday. The old board of directors was elected. The report of the treasurer showed that the mill has held its own during the year.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers.' Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill.

Rev. Clement Trimble of Brooklyn has been in McLennan county, Tex., for some time, lecturing and preaching to the negroes, and illustrating his theme with a magic lantern and scenes representing incidents in the life of the Saviour, and the Holy Land. The young men of Aquilla prevented him from lecturing Saturday night, although he was provided with regular license. They took away his lantern and injured his scenes, destroying his outfit altogether. They then escorted him to the depot, where there was a fire extinguisher, which they turned upon him. He left behind him the wreck of his show. He walked to Waco on Sunday, the people on the way refusing him, as he alleges, even a drink of water.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

CLOSING OUT SALE,

of SUMMER UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, and STRAW GOODS, at greatly reduced prices.

Many bargains in other lines.

News.

Aug. 18.

Mr. Thomas Hughes will sail for America next Saturday.

The latest news from the Warrior (La.) mines strike makes the situation very serious.

President Diaz of Mexico is determined to put the finances of the country in a sound condition.

The town farm house at Winthrop, Me., was burned yesterday, with 20 cords of wood. Loss, $1500; insured for $800.

Winslow H. Mudge of Lynn dropped dead on Union street in that city yesterday. He was 36 years old and married.

William John Thomas, the antiquarian, and since 1863 deputy librarian of the British House of Lords, died yesterday. He was born in 1803.

Thomas Millikin, 5 years old, while playing with other boys in Portland, Monday, got his clothes set on fire, and died from the effects of the burns.

The bedroom occupied by an American gentlemen in a hotel at Liverpool was entered by thieves Monday night and robbed of $3000 in money and jewelry.

Letters from China and Japan report that there have been disastrous floods in those countries, which have spoiled the crops and caused great distress.

Mail advices from China confirm the report that a treaty had been concluded between Russia and Corea. The terms of the treaty are very advantageous to Russia.

George B. Clough, who shot Dennis Buckley at South Merrimac, N. H., had his preliminary trial in the police court at Nashua yesterday, and was held in $2000.

Mr. Joshua B. Fowle, formerly engaged many years in the baking business in Boston and Roxbury, died at his home in Lexington, Monday. Mr. Fowle was born in Boston June 17, 1798.

The drivers on the several lines of the Memphis (Tenn.) Street Railway Company struck yesterday because of a reduction in their pay from 12 1-2 cents per hour to 10 cents. The strike was general.

The Boston committee on the Grant eulogy has voted to ask Howard M. Dow to prepare music for the occasion, and to invite Hon. Roscoe Conklin or Henry Ward Beecher to deliver the oration.

The workmen at the Boston Gas Company's works, Commercial point, Dorchester, exhumed the skeletons of nine adults and five children while digging for a water pipe in Commercial street yesterday.

Advices from Zanzibar state that Dr. Reichard, the sole survivor of the German international exploring expedition, is reported to have been killed while fighting the natives during the progress of the Ugogo expedition.

Linwood Averill of Rochester, N. H., a single man, 25 years of age, a brakeman on the Worcester and Nashua railroad night freight to Portland, fell between a car and locomotive tender yesterday morning in Fremont and was instantly killed.

The train bearing the first instalment of tea shipped by the Northern Pacific road from Tacoma on the 8th inst. reached New York Monday a noon, making the run of 3378 miles in eight days and four hours, being the fastest time ever made by a freight train from ocean to ocean.

How Patti's First Match Was Made.

How she came to marry De Caux may perhaps be of interest to those whose years have not given them the doubtful privilege of remembering events a quarter of a century old. She left America about the year 1859, and at once proceeded to take Europe by storm. Napoleon's court was then at the height of its magnificence, and Patti fell within the glamour of the Empress' witchery—within the power of the then most charming woman in Europe. Nothing would do but the divine songstress must make a brilliant match, and nothing brilliant enough could be found outside the charming circle of the French Imperial Court. Eugenie loved match-making; she also adored a title. With her no good could exist apart from a long lineage and a sounding name. In her short-sightedness she wedded the fairest singer and one of the most beautiful woman on earth to the Marquis de Caux. The blue blood of the patrician was to ennoble that which was already nobler by natural gifts than that of any court-made rank could be. Patti, dazzled by the splendor of a name and the magnificent patronage of an Empress, wedded a worn-out roue, bankrupt in character, person and purse and for a few years was miserable.

"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed," write hundreds of people. Take it now.

An evening paper says that over 200 replies have been received at the treasury department to the circular letter calling for expressions of opinion from manufacturers and importers on the subject of tariff revision. As a rule, the contributions have contained more complaint of the advalorem system than suggestions for its improvement.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE MUSICAL HERALD for August contains several pieces of new music, vocal and instrumental, and in addition to that there are pages of interesting reading, musical and personal gossip, and other good things. THE HERALD is published by the Musical Herald Co., Boston.

The numbers of THE LIVING AGE for August 1st and 8th contain Sir William Napier, Mr. J. R. Lowell, and Local Government and Ireland, Modern Catholics and Scientific Freedom, From Montevideo to Paraguay, A Walking Tour in the Landes, An Afghan Jailer, A Paris Suburb, The March of the White Man, The Bibical Brotherhood, The Musical Pitch Question, Leo XIII, as Ultramontane, The Measure of Fidget, and The International Sanitary Conference at Rome, with instalments of A House Divided Against Itself, Mrs. Dymond, and Fortune's Wheel and poetry. For fifty-two numbers of six-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with THE LIVING AGE for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Grant's Memorial: what shall it be? is discussed in the September number of the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, by Launt Thompson, Karl Gerhardt, O. L. Warner, and Wilson McDonald, sculptors; W. H. Beard, painter; Calvert Vaux and Henry Van Brunt, architects; and Clarence Cook art critic. This symposium is sure to attract wide attention at this time, when the desire is so general to erect a monument to Grant that shall be worthy of the man, the nation, and American art. The same number of the REVIEW contains a consideration of the question, Shall our National Banking System be Abolished? by George S. Boutwell, F. J. Scott, S. Dana Horton, and Edward H. G. Clark. Ouida contributes an essay on The Tendencies of English Fiction, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes on The Great Psychical Opportunity. But the most readable article in the number is ex-Sergeant-at-Arms French's Reminiscences of Famous American's, which is a series of delightful anecdotes about the famous war senators. Mr. French is writing a book of these reminiscences. If it equals this forestallment in the REVIEW, it will be one of the famous works of modern literature.

On one occasion when General Grant was visiting our city, a well-known gentleman was entertaining him, and their talk one day while out driving chanced to turn upon the Hon. Charles Sumner, of whom the Bostonian was not an admirer. After citing a number of incidents to show the objectionable traits of the lamented senator, the Bostonian added: "And do you know that, with all his conspicuous championship of morals and humanity, he doesn't believe in the inspiration of the Bible?" While speaking he looked steadily at Grant, expecting, perhaps, some exclamation as an evidence of surprise. There was, however, no especial sign. The general took a long pull at his cigar, blew the smoke away deliberately from his lips, and quietly remarked: "I am not at all surprised. He didn't write it, you know!

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

GREAT

Slaughter of Harnesses!

At Less than Cost of Manufacture.

The undersigned has for sale some **Four Hundred Harnesses** saved from the recent fire of Bond, Dodge & Co., North Woburn, Mass. This stock includes all grades of Buggy, Express, Carryall, and single strap Track Harnesses, which must be disposed of in the next few weeks, and will be offered regardless of cost. This is a chance seldom offered to the public, and one that all should avail themselves of.

E. P. WEBSTER,

Main St., North Woburn, Mass.

Woburn Lyceum Hall Association.

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association will be held in the rear anti-room of their building, Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, 1885, at 7.30 o'clock; for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

ROBT. J. W. PHINNEY, Clerk.

Woburn, Mass. Aug. 19th, 1885.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

Largest & most Successful in the World,

Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any **Commercial School** in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied industries to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily **from 9 till 2 o'clock,** at the School Building, 668 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free

BURDETT'S Business COLLEGE

167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

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Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, Receive Individual Instruction and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for Ladies. ☞ Graduates Added to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business,* and that will benefit them throughout their business career. For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.

MASSACHUSETTS

State Normal School

AT WORCESTER.

Twelfth School Year will begin with entrance examination on **Thursday, Sept. 10, 1885.** Unsurpassed advantages for those who wish to become teachers. Tuition and use of text books free. For full information send for catalogue.

E. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Charles Breslin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

INTESTATE:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to William Breslin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TOWN OF WOBURN.

NOTICE.

Whereas, a vacancy exists in the Board of School Committee, by reason of the declination of John G. Maguire, Esq., to accept his election as a member, as made by a recent joint convention of the Selectmen and School Committee, held to fill the vacancy caused by the removal from Woburn of the Rev. M. D. Murphy; *Now, therefore,* notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 44, Section 22 of the Public Statutes, that a meeting of the two Boards, the Selectmen and the School Committee, will be held at the Selectmen's Room, 173 Main street, FRIDAY, August 28, 1885, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of filling said vacancy pursuant to law.

By order of the Selectmen,

JOHN FERGUSON, Clerk.

By order of the School Committee,

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Secretary.

Woburn, August 18, 1885.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of John Cogan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by James Cogan, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having declined the trust;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

35-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TO LET.

A tenement of 7 rooms to rent. Apply to E. P. MARION, Lowell St., Woburn.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

BY S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.

Offices 226 Washington Street, Boston, and 593 1-2 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate IN WOBURN.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Eugene G. Bullard and Minnie E. Bullard, wife of said Eugene, of Woburn, County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in her own right, to Andrew Abbott of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated the fifth day of November, A. D. 1874, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 68, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction

In the office of JOSEPH J. GILES, Eberle Building, Union Square, Somerville, on MONDAY, the fourteenth day of September A. D. 1885, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon,

All and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on and near New Boston street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said street, at a stake at land of Mary Bancroft, the line runs easterly, by land last named, ninety seven feet six inches, to a stake; thence northerly, still by land last named, fifty-five feet, to a stake; thence again easterly, still by last named land, seventy-one feet, to a stake at the fence at land of Conn; thence southerly by the fence by land of Conn, eighty feet, to a corner of the fence; thence westerly, by the fence by land of Conn, two hundred seven feet and six inches, to the street aforesaid; thence northerly, on and by said street, twenty feet, to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Minnie E. Bullard by deed recorded in the Middlesex So. District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 67, from W. H. & D. W. Kennedy, dated November 5, A. D. 1874; and subject to the conditions referred to in said deed.

$200 to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms at sale, or on application to Auctioneers.

FRANCIS C. WELCH, Executor of the will of Andrew Abbott, Mortgagee.

Boston, August 21, 1885.

Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Barzillai Stutevant, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, Intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Edward F. Johnson, of said Woburn:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

33-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Moses A. Tyler, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Sarah M. Tyler, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.



NATIONAL REAL ESTATE TITLE Association.

114 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL., *Will undertake the care and management of real estate,* make loans and pay taxes for non-residents, examine and guarantee titles. *Satisfactory references. Information free. Correspondence solicited.*

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 10c.



AMERICAN RUDGE.

The only first-class wheel listed at a low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

Call and Examine or send for Catalogue.

THE RUDGE STODDARD, LOVERING & CO., 152 Congress St., Boston.

FURNITURE

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

BOOTS and SHOES.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Lounges

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

MATTRESSES

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Trunks and Bags,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

BABY CARRIAGES,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

ICE CHESTS,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

CHAMBER SETS

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

UMBRELLAS,

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

169 Main Street.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joshua Seward, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by John W. Johnson, of said Woburn, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

FOR SALE.

A first-class BOAT very light (especially adapted for camping-out parties or tourists), sixteen feet long, four feet wide, and sixteen inches deep, with two pairs row-locks and oars, rudder, and rudder-yoke, &c., &c. Also, tent attachment that will accommodate six persons and their baggage. Will sell it for the cost of the material used in construction. Also, a single first-class canvas CANOE, new. Inquire of F. H. CLARK, 161 Main street, Novelty Co.

MARK DOWN!

— ON —

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

50 Cent Dress Goods for 25 Cents.

ODD LOT.

Ladies' Gossimer Circulars at 50c. each.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CAGE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

— WITH —

DOUBLE THICK BALL.



The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.



SAGE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents Candee Co., BOSTON, MASS.



STONEHAM Granite Works.

McDonald Brothers

— AT —

Farm Hill Station.

P. O. Box 600.

All kinds of Granite, from Concord, Holbwell, Milford, Cape Ann and Quincy Quarries. Rough and Ornamental Cemetery Work a specialty.

Orders promptly attended to.

FOR RENT.

Being about to break up housekeeping, I offer for rent ONE-HALF or ALL of my dwelling

House on Winn Street,

At a reasonable price. It contains 20 Rooms; has all modern conveniences; gas, Horn Pond Water, Bath-room, etc.; is centrally located; suitable for TWO FAMILIES; and in first-class condition.

Also: I offer for rent

A NEW SHOP,

30x30 feet, well adapted for a CARPENTER or BLACKSMITH SHOP. Inquire of

MARTIN ELLIS,

Winn Street, Woburn, Mass.

July 30, 1885.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, foul up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

W. A. PRIOR. H. N. CONN

PRIOR & CONN,

Prepared Peat Kindling,

169 Main Street, Woburn.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

Situation Wanted.

By a YOUNG LADY in factory or store to KEEP BOOKS, or do general writing. Will work for $3.00 per week.

Address P. O. Box 718,

Woburn, Mass.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free,* a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and we will send you free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN

Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, Aug. 21. Polo. Woburns vs. Salems. League Game.

Tuesday, Aug. 25. Polo. Nantaskets vs. Woburns. League Game.

Rink will be open Tuesdays and Fridays for Polo.

Doors open evenings at 7 o'clock.

Admission, 15 cents. Skates, 10 cents.

W. E. CARTER, Proprietor.

THE WOBURN

COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

W. LOGUE

— WITH —

A. GRANT.

In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing. Please call and see me at

196 Main Street, Woburn,

Opposite the Post Office.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at Low Prices, and Easy Terms.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

[For the Journal.]

Advertisement of an Old Hotel in Woburn.

Between the leaves of a library book has been found the following clipping from a newspaper of the year 1813. On the back of the clipping is written "O. Rich," showing that it was probably made by our antiquarian friend Mr. Obadiah Rich. It was placed between the leaves of the book and probably forgotten. It is an advertisement of a hotel in Woburn in the year above mentioned, and reads as follows:

HOTEL IN WOBURN.

THOMAS MURPHY from Concord has taken that pleasant and commodious House, lately owned by *Ichabod Parker*, in Woburn, half a mile north of the Meeting-House, and only 9 miles from Charlestown Bridge:—Where he intends to be constantly prepared for entertaining his former customers, travelers, and all who may please to call on him, in a style, if possible to suit their taste; being always provided with the best of Wines, Spirit, Cigares, &c.—Having taken much pains to beautify his garden, prepare Walks, Bowling Alleys, &c. and there being a large Fish Pond near, and a variety of Game in the neighbouring woods and fields; the place affords many charms to gentlemen fond of exercise and sport.

He has a large Hall, and can accommodate Companies for Balls, Fire Clubs, Canal Parties, &c. at the shortest notice. The Canal (at its season) affords a romantic and charming ride, where all the pleasure of riding, novelty and conversation may be enjoyed together. Parties from *Boston*, *Charlestown*, &c. may easily arrive at his house (only thirty rods from the Canal Banks) in season to dine, and return the same day either in the Boat, or be accommodated with a Carriage if desired. Small Parties can take the Packet Boat, which arrives at one o'clock and spend the afternoon and morning in Fishing, Gunning, &c. and return next day at one o'clock, in the same.

The distance from Boston is just far enough to ride without stopping, and is the direct route to Billerica, Amherst, &c. as well as to Andover, Haverhall, and Portsmouth. Boarders accommodated on liberal terms.

Woburn, May 26th, 1813. 3m

This hotel stood on the spot now occupied by the estate of Griffin Place. The "pleasant and commodious house, lately owned by Ichabod Parker," and located "half a mile north of the meeting house," was probably the house which Ichabod Parker, in 1798, owned, described as "one house, half old, the other half new and unfinished, area 2080 square feet: 29 windows. 279 square feet of glass; the house 2 stories high—with 40 perch of land on which said house stands," value (in 1798) $1300. With the house was one horse shed, and one barn, 28 feet by 16, and also "four acres of land on which the barn stands, bounded west on the country road, and southeast on the town road." The value of the three in 1798, being $210. There was also 7 1-2 acres of pasture land near "Wright's Pond." This may have been the "large Fish Pond near," mentioned in the advertisement. Ichabod Parker also owned other lots in different parts of the town. In 1801 he had land in Woburn to the extent of 32 acres, valued at $2100, besides occupying 26 acres of other land in town. He was a prominent citizen.

His house, if a contemporary sketch is to be believed, is the same building that afterwards became widely known as the Mishawum House, or Hotel, which certainly was on the same site, and a portion of which building is now standing on Kilby Street. Mr. Murphy's hotel is described in the advertisement of 1813, as "9 miles from Charlestown Bridge." The way from Boston to Woburn by road, was then over Charles river by Charlestown Bridge (built 1786) to Charlestown, thence to Medford, four miles from Boston, and thence to Woburn, five miles further.

Another point of historic interest in the advertisement is the reference to the Middlesex Canal. Notice the advantages offered to "Canal Parties;" the hotel being "only thirty rods" from the Canal bank! Also the reference to the Canal Packet Boat, which sailed up the Canal on one day, and went down on the next, the hour of arrival and departure at Woburn being "one o'clock."

Another feature of the place in 1813, which for a long period has been vastly changed, was the "variety of game" then to be found in the "neighboring woods and fields." Many people now living remember the Canal as the scene of a charming and romantic ride, and when the country round about was the most picturesque section to be found in the vicinity of Boston. These features fortunately are not all lost. At the time of the Revolutionary war the town of Woburn was on the upper stage route from Boston to Portsmouth. In 1812 the town was on the road from Boston to Amherst, New Hampshire, and this accounts for the statement in the advertisement, that the hotel was on the "direct route to Billerica, Amherst, etc., as well as to Andover, Haverhill and Portsmouth." In a map of Woburn of the year 1795, the "road to Amherst,"—meaning Amherst, N. H.,—is mentioned. The following sketch of the "Mishawum House" is taken from a contemporary paper:

One of the most noted hostelries of early days was the Mishawum Hotel in Woburn, built nearly a hundred years ago by one Ichabod Parker, grandfather of the present judge of the Fourth Middlesex District Court, Parker L. Converse. Its history for the first few years of its existence has nothing of particular interest beyond other country taverns of its day. But in 1828, when the line of stage coaches running north from Boston made the hotel a half-way house between that city and Lowell, it gained a notoriety rarely enjoyed by any other in its day. Previous to this, Billerica had been made the place for a change of horses, but the distance from Boston being so great, the Mishawum House was selected as one more convenient. Ira D. Glover was then landlord. Fourteen stages each way made this their stopping place, which, with the innumerable baggage wagons, kept a large number of hostlers busy in and about the stables. One hundred and fifty horses were kept here by the several stage proprietors, and two barns, 150 feet in length, furnished shelter for the horses.

The first post office ever established in Woburn was located in this hotel, which being then located in the so-called centre of the town was sufficient to ensure more or less patronage at the bar, an important adjunct. After the stage lines had made arrangements to change horses here, more stables and sheds were built in which to put the wagons. In one of the stables was a bowling alley, and many a "ten strikes" were made by the lookers on at the games, who put up sums of money on the result. Tom Smith succeeded Glover as landlord.

Smith was noted as one of the South Shore landlords, and kept an excellent house. He went from Woburn to Fort Warren to take as boarders the government employes who were then building the fort. In 1831 or thereabouts, thirty horses belonging to the stage line were poisoned, it was supposed by a person who was a rival in the staging business. Potatoes in which some arsenic had been placed, did the business.

In those days the muster field was located a short distance from the house on land owned by Colonel Winn and Calvin A. Wyman (better known as Trooper Wyman), and on field days the house was besieged with visitors who usually patronized the bar rather than dining-room, and many an insane freak of the visitors might be related. A large dance-hall in the hotel was the resort of many who "tripped the light fantastic toe," and the "pigeon wing" as taught by "Beard" was one of the accomplishments of the day. The music was furnished many years at these dances by "Blind Harnden" of Reading, a person who was born blind, who played the violin, and who, when his house was on fire and burned down, managed to save his violin, but at the expense of one hand, which was so severely burned that he was obliged to learn to bow with his left hand. He was usually accompanied by "Simonds" of Wilmington on the clarionet.

Liquors in those days were sold at all hotels, and certainly the Mishawum was no exception. A license was obtained by applying to the selectmen, who would recommend those applying to the county commissioners, and they for the sum of $3. granted the license. In 1848 the Nashua, N. H., City Guards were the guests of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, and were banqueted at the old hotel. The camp of the guards they having brought their equipage, was on Meeting-house hill. The Warren Phalanx of Charlestown, commanded by G. Washington Warren, at one time were ordered to camp at Woburn. The company was composed of the elite of that town and gaily uniformed. Notice had been previously given, and the landlord of the hotel, Hinckley, had in waiting for them on their arrival a champagne supper, after partaking of which the champagne began to get in its work, and a scene for the painting of the "inferno" began. Furniture demolished, crockery smashed, and lively times generally for all ensued. Subsequently a bill for damages amounting to several hundred dollars was sent the company, which, without a word was paid. The Boston & Lowell railroad being now in successful operation, and the stage lines being thus cut off, a decline in the hotel patronage began, and finally it was abandoned. Since that time the old house has been removed, and is now standing on Kilby street, used as a tenement house. The L part stands on Centre street. The barns and stable were torn down. The land was purchased by Hon. Horace Conn, who erected a magnificent residence on the site, which is now owned and occupied by Griffin Place.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Local Option.

Georgia has just passed a local option law in the House of Representatives by the vote of 111 to 22. The bill provides that election may be held every two years until a county votes for prohibition, after which none can be held. This means that once having carried the county, the results are to be permanent. Georgia has has made great progress in the liquor reform during the past few years, and will if it continues in the same course, soon be a prohibition state.

Rose Cold and Hay Fever

Are types of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. They are attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of diseases and can be depended upon. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail. Send for circular. Ely Bros., Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

A gentleman having been introduced to a charming young lady at a Washington reception, was told by his friend that she was a countess. The next day in passing through the Treasury, he discovered her with a large pile of bills in front of her. On meeting his friend that evening he remarked,—

"I thought you said that lady you introduced to me, was a countess??"

"I did," replied the other. "She is one of the quicket countesses in the Treasury department."

Belief in Miracles.

Mr. S. W. Benerman, of Philadelphia, Pa., for many years identified with the wholesale hardware business, had rheumatism in his arm, and could not dress or undress, but with the most excruciating pain. He used St. Jacobs Oil, and the result, he says, was wonderful if not miraculous.

The first use of cotton paper in Europe was among the Saracens in Spain, and cannot be traced beyond the tenth century. In Europe it preceded the use of flax for that purpose.

Woburn Tax-Payers.

The following people are taxed $100 and upwards this year:

Allen, L. H.	$ 109 79
Allen, G. W. & Co.	100 80
Ames, Henry L.	109 98
Babb, William	142 71
Bacon, Mary B.	258 72
Baeder, Adamson & Co.,	1309 14
Bancroft, P. E.	186 09
Bartlett, George P.	111 37
Baldwin, George R.	736 76
Bean, Moses C. trustee,	141 12
Bean, Moses C.	142 38
Bean, G. A.	162 12
Bickford, Maria C.	408 41
Bishop, C. J. & Co.	566 33
Blake, E. N.	455 87
Blake, E. N. & Co.	623 33
Blaney, G. A. heirs	139 71
Bond, D. W.	268 30
Bond, D. W. administrator,	142 32
Brackett, J. Q. A.	148 09
Brooks, A. B.	107 52
Brown, Jacob	351 06
Bryant & King,	2617 13
Bryant, C. B.	214 20
Buck, Joseph	204 06
Buckman, Alvah	216 30
Buel, James	255 36
Buss, Charlotte J.	114 24
Calnan, Patrick	186 06
Carter, A. G. estate	179 34
Carter, William E.	168 00
Carter, John R.	239 96
Carter, Dexter	232 93
Champney, E. W.	126 00
Champney, G. M. heirs	126 00
Choate, Lydia G.	502 32
Clemant, A. A.	132 38
Clemson & Co.,	257 04
Clough, John heirs	248 45
Cole, Levina B.	152 04
Collamore, Horace	205 13
Connolly's, John H. estate	299 04
Converse, D. G.	435 12
Converse, Sherman	105 00
Converse, Parker L.	134 40
Copeland, Bowser & Co.,	151 20
Cook, Samuel	483 17
Cottle, E. C.	368 76
Cragin, F. K.	165 06
Crane, J. P.	217 56
Crane, J. P. & Co.	176 82
Crehan, Catherine	142 80
Crosby, R. P.	154 14
Cummings, Samuel and Charles	344 32
Cummings, John H.	109 62
Cummings, E. & Co.	725 07
Cummings, Eustace	847 22
Cummings, Cyrus	136 08
Cummings, Amos	136 08
Cummings, Cyrus heirs	231 00
Cummings & Simonds,	154 56
Cummings, J. Otis	417 54
Cummings, John & Co.	4478 48
Cummings, John	1784 24
Cutter, Ephraim	194 16
Dearborn, J. F.	112 56
Dodge, George S.	184 80
Dodge, Frank B.	139 44
Dow, Edward A.	362 88
Dow, E. A. and Celinda	337 00
Dow, A. A.	551 04
Dow, S. & Co.	1850 10
Dow, Stephen	1068 20
Duncan, Robert	413 28
Doyle, William B.	225 12
Draffin, John	106 95
Duran, George W.	103 32
Duran, Abram	102 90
Duran, S. R.	113 35
Eaton, Mary L.	107 52
Eaton, Alfred	381 19
Edgell, Susan E.	105 84
Ellard, William	182 11
Ellis, Susan K.	158 42
Ellis, Martin	161 28
Ferrin, Albert A.	195 65
First National Bank,	504 00
Fisher, Oliver heir	126 00
Flagg, John J.	240 41
Flagg, B. F. trustee	104 16
Flagg, B. F.	396 90
Flint, Frederick estate	118 66
Flint, Fred W.	112 98
Fowle, Walter heirs	105 00
Fowle, Luke W.	274 16
Fowle, Luther A.	291 90
Fox, Warren	115 08
Fox, Warren P.	318 36
Frost, Walter heirs	173 04
Fuller, John	121 80
Gage, G. R.	456 10
Gage, R. M. estate	139 44
Gilman, Mary E.	189 84
Goodrich Nichols	168 84
Gould, L. A.	132 72
Grammer Bro's.,	270 48
Graves, Frank W.	115 50
Greenough, Susan T.	309 97
Greenleaf, Susan K.	132 30
Gay, Ware B.	218 40
Ham, A. G. & J. A.	346 92
Hammond, J. W.	226 80
Harlow, John M. trustee	113 06
Harlow, John M.	722 34
Hart & Co.	127 68
Hart, Ruth R.	141 76
Hartwell, F. A.	182 45
Hart, D. D. heir	724 92
Hayden, E. D.	322 56
Haynes, A. V.	134 40
Hayward, Mary A.	155 40
Haywatd, A. S.	109 20
Holden, Simon	341 72
Horton, Sparrow	110 88
Houston, James & Co.	690 48
Hudson, Edward W.	1219 93
Hutchings, G. H.	173 04
Johnson, John	246 54
Johnson & Converse,	117 60
Johnson, John & Mary Barker	268 80
Johnson, William	108 36
Jones, C. A. trustee	171 36
Jones, G. F.	591 36
Jones, Emily E.	159 90
Kelley, Joseph	604 23
Kendall, Joseph R.	241 50
Kenney & Murphy,	203 28
Keyes, Franklin	246 69
Kimball, Daniel	100 80
Kimball, J. R. estate	103 74
Kimball, B. F. & Co.	157 89
Leathe, Ruth M.	696 20
Linnell, Joseph	112 56
Littlefield, Czarina	239 40
Lund, Mrs. C. G.	173 04
Lyceum Hall Association.	319 20
Maguire, James	129 02
Maloney Bros.,	115 92
McDonald, J. B.	890 40
Merrimac Chemical Co.,	1214 62
M. E. Society,	123 19
Miller, W. M.	155 40
Munroe, Jacob	173 04
Munroe, G. J.	233 52
Munroe, Harris	583 08
Murdock, John K.	117 60
Murray, Hugh D.	157 08
Nichols, B. H.	202 44
Nichols, Charles	262 08
Norris, George W.	118 44
Parker, F. C.	186 06
Parker, Joseph H.	123 06
Parker, O. H. heirs	115 02
Pierce, Eben. L.	361 78
Place, Griffin	596 40
Place & Shaw,	144 48
Pollard, Harriet W.	100 80
Pollard, Sarah L.	202 99
Pollard, J. G.	232 68
Pollard, S. O. estate	159 60
Porter, Charles	107 52
Putnam, W. R.	305 76
Pushee, Frank M.	121 80
Ramsdell, J. F.	340 45
Reed, Abagail heirs	109 20
Richards, D. H.	370 44
Richardson, Daniel	266 70
Richardson, R. B. trustee	227 64
Richardson, S. sons	250 74
Rollins, E.	178 25
Russell, George et als.	184 38
Russell, George	129 36
Russell, L. B.	436 80
Salmon, Ann, heirs,	158 76
Salmon, Thomas	313 32
Seward, Joshua	206 64
Shaw, E. L. & Co.	1182 72
Shaw, Mary L.	818 66
Sherburn, Boody, heirs,	139 44
Simonds, Nathan J.	638 57
Skinner, James	343 56
Skinner, James & Co.	1307 04
Smith, Harriett	119 28
Smith, C. A. & Son,	155 40
Soles, Edward O.	314 91
Spear, Sarah L.	152 88
Stearns, Eckly, estate,	176 40
Strange, Abbie R.	110 88
Taylor, Lizzie M.	106 68
Tear, Philip, estate,	103 32
Tenny, Patrick E.	251 16
Thompson, Jonathan	224 20
Thompson, Leonard	323 82
Thompson, E. E.	204 12
Thompson, Aaron	130 20
Tidd, Marshall	127 68
Tidd, Marshall M.	107 52
Tidd, Jonathan	215 79
True, John S.	173 38
Trull, Elbridge	223 74
Tufts, W. A., heirs,	115 08
Tyler, M. A.	178 08
Unitarian parish,	112 56
Whitford, Hiram	127 26
White, F. L. & Co.	352 80
Whittemore, M. Dora	165 48
Whitney, Lewis L., trustee,	118 44
Winn, Abigail	270 43
Winn, Abigail M.	730 80
Winn & Lane,	310 80
Winn, William	118 44
Winn, Joseph, heirs,	115 92
Woburn Gas Company,	757 68
Woburn A. & M. Association,	313 99
Woburn Five Cts. Sav. Bank,	269 47
Wood, A. S.	176 40
Wyman, Elizabeth W.	173 21
Wyman, C. A., heirs,	144 48
Wyman, C. A. and Horace	131 04
Wyman, Walter	119 96
York, William S.	153 72

NON-RESIDENTS.

Academy, Philips	100 38
Blake, G. F.	226 80
Boston Ice Company,	645 96
Butman, Jane C.	288 46
Butman & Frye,	211 68
Boston & Lowell R. R.	2391 40
Charlestown Five Cents Sav. Bank,	110 48
Clapp, George B.	268 38
Coolidge, Thomas B.	120 12
Cooper, L. W.	197 82
Higbee, Charles	117 60
Ireland, Catherine P.	428 40
Kennedy, Donald	122 63
Morse, Nathan, trustee,	108 36
Parks, J. H.	119 29
Pierce, Thomas J.	348 60
Simpson, B. F., heirs,	100 38
Tufts College	796 32
Tufts College and Boston University,	394 80
Tweed, Celia R.	112 56
Warren, William D.	223 44
Whitcher, Hazen	385 98
Wyman, Morrill	319 20

According to statistics collected by the Baltimore *Sun*, out of 3377 murders committed last year in the United States, the perpetrators were punished with death in only 313 cases, and 210 of these perished by lynch law. Only one murderer in 33, therefore, is hung according to law in this great country, and one in about 15 by irregular methods. Ten out of 11 escape the gallows altogether.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medidine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

A French Savant claims to have discovered in cotton-tree seed a new nutritious matter, presenting some most remarkable features in its composition. An analysis of the seed of the cotton tree, of which several varieties are cultivated in Bolivia, shows that this is the richest of all known grains in nitrogenous substances. He is convinced that cotton-tree seed will make a flour destined to take an important place as a food for man.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, Most Valuable for Consumption and Debility.

Dr. N. C. Reed of Columbus, O., says: "I have used your Emulsion in all cases requiring the Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the best yet brought before the public especially useful consumption and debilitated conditions."

The other day as Gen. Wilson of Fargo was making an eloquent appeal before Judge Francis, in court at Valley City, the gravel suddenly fell. "That man," said Judge Francis, pointing to a sweltering visitor in the rear of the torrid court room, "will put on his coat?" Gen. Wilson, quietly turning to the court, said: "Your honor, if that rule is to be observed I think the court should button up his vest!" "I'll do it, sir; I'll do it," replied the dignified judge, and at once proceeded to button up and pull down his vest.

A Cure for Pimples!

My face for the last few years was covered with pimples so bad that I used to be ashamed to go anywhere. I took two bottles of Sulphur Bitters and the pimples disappeared. I use them every spring.—*C. K. Dow, Fall River.*

The name creique is derived from the Haytien tongue. It was inaccurately applied by the Spaniards to the native nobles of Mexico. Its true meaning is lord or prince or supreme ruler.

Cardinal Richelieu amused himself with a collection of cats.

LITERARY NOTICES.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for September opens with a very beautiful steel-engraving, from a picture in the last Paris salon, "The Drink At The Spring," but contains, in addition, a mammoth colored fashion-plate, besides some fifty other illustrations, chiefly for the fashions, the work-table, etc., etc. The stories are remarkably good, even for Peterson. Notably among them are: Thimble, A Long Half-Hour, The Passway of Peril, and a powerfully interesting novelet by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the sequel to The Motherless Girl. That inimitable writer, the author of Josiah Allen's Wife, also contributes the first part of a sketch How The World Was Burnt Up, the conclusion of which is to appear in the next number, and which will be anxiously awaited. We cannot recommend this magazine too highly. It seams, to us, to fulfil all the requirements of a lady's-book, and at a price that places it within the reach of all—viz: two dollars a year for a single copy, with great reductions to clubs: it is, by all odds, the cheapest and best. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those really wishing to subscribe. Address, CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September is one of the strongest and most attractive Numbers ever issued. First of all, General Horace Porter's Reminiscences of General Grant, which is of considerable length, is full of personal and characteristic anecdotes, hitherto unpublished, and is accompanied by an entirely new and exceptionally good portrait, from a photograph presented by General Grant to Mrs. Thomas Nast several years ago. The Number opens with an effectively illustrated article on Labrador. An illustrated paper on the English publishing house of Murray is of especial interest to literary people, and contains much new matter about Byron and Scott. It is now almost a century since the founding of Marietta, in Ohio. The story of the pioneer settlers is well told by Alfred Mathews, with ample pictorial illustration. The art paper of the Number is an exceedingly interesting sketch of Antoine Louis Barye, with sixteen superb illustrations, engraved from the original masterpieces now belonging to the Walters collection in Baltimore. One of the illustrations, The Tiger Hunt, serves as a frontispiece to the number. R. F. Zogbaum, contributes Across Country with a Cavalry Column, with five striking illustrations. Constance Fenimore Woolson and W. D. Howells are represented by their very best work in East Angels and Indian Summer. Julian Hawthorne contributes When Half-Gods Go the Gods Arrive, illustrated and there is also a short story, entitled An Old Arithmatician. J. S. Billings, M. D., contributes Sewage Disposal in Cities. In many ways the most important contribution to the Number is Charles Dudley Warner's Impressions of the South. It is very appropriately printed in this Number, which appears within a week of the funeral of General Grant, over whose grave all sectional strife is forgotten. Poems are contributed by Louise Chandler Moulton and A. F. The editorial departments are well sustained.

How He Gave the Alarm.

The Rev. J. Hyatt Smith knows more stories about more people than ten average citizens. Among them he relates this. When I was living with my brother in Buffalo Mark Twain occupied a cottage across the street. We didn't see very much of him, but one morning as we were enjoying our cigars on the veranda after breakfast we saw Mark come to his door in his dressing gown and slippers and looked over at us. He stood at his door and smoked for a minute as if making up his mind about something, and at last opened his gate and came lounging across the street. There was an unoccupied rocking chair on the veranda, and when my brother offered it to him he dropped into it with a sigh of relief. He smoked for a few moments and said:

"Nice morning."

"Yes, very pleasant."

"Shouldn't wonder if we had rain by and by."

"Well, we could stand a little."

"This is a nice house you have here."

"Yes, we rather like it."

"How's your family?"

"Quite well—and yours?"

"Oh, we're all comfortable."

There was another impressive silence, and finally Mark Twain crossed his legs, blew a puff of smoke into the air and in his lazy drawl remarked: "I suppose you're a little surprised to see me over here so early. Fact is, I haven't been so neighborly perhaps as I ought to be. We must mend that state of things. But this morning I came over because I thought you might be interested in knowing that your roof is on fire. It struck me that it would be a good idea if—"

But at the mention of fire the whole family dusted upstairs, trailing language all the way up. When we had put the fire out and had returned to the veranda Mark wasn't there.—*Kansas City Times.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

Although a variety of microscopic forms of plants have been found on bank notes and coins in circulation, none known to be dangerous to human life have yet been discovered.

From Frank J. Pierce, Periodical Depot, 138 Water Street, Augusta, Me.

"I am pleased to say that two bottles of your valuable Adamson's Cough Balsam has entirely cured me of a cough of nearly a year's standing. I have tried many mixtures during that time without success."

In 1418 400 bullets were ordered to be made of stone from the quarries of Maidstone, England. These were for cannon. Iron bullets were made for the same purpose in 1550.

Over 105,000 bottles of Dr. R. C. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative were sold in New England during the month of June. Everybody takes it.

Constantine, in the year 315, was obliged to put forth the following proclamation: "Let a law at once be promulgated in all the towns of Italy to turn parents from using a parricidal hand on their new-born children, and to dispose their hearts to the best sentiments. Watch with care over this, that if a father bring his child, saying that he cannot support it, one should supply him, without delay, with food and clothing; for the cares of the newborn suffer no delay, and we order that our revenues, as well as our treasures, aid in this expense."

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.

Why Not Eat Insects?" is the title of a recent English book. The writer thinks that such a diet would have certain advantages for poor people, and he insists that an "appetizing relish" is to be found in "boiled caterpillers, fried grasshoppers and grilled cockchafers." His argument rests manly on the descriptions of half-starved travelers concerning their personal enjoyment of cooked insects, and the fact that certain savages thrive on such diet.

Any bad case of Heart Disease yields to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. It has proved itself a cure for all forms. Give it a trial, it will do as well for you. $1.00 per bottle. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

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In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

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Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

George A. Hobbs, Publisher. Office at 204 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1885. NO. 36.

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30 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



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4-52

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On and after Monday, May 13, 1883, trips will be run as follows:—
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K. of H. Rumford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
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The Woburn Journal

A MONDAY ROMANCE.

She, that is, Miss Laura, had a city lover. She captured him, or he had captured her, or they had mutually captured each other while she was on a visit to her step-mother's sister-in-law.

Miss Laura's home was in the country—not on a farm, where, presumably, the good things abound—milk and butter, cream and cottage cheese; eggs and chickens; or at least pork, with perhaps, string beans, or cabbage. She lived in a small village, through which the express train rushed without a nod of recognition, without a glance, and where the "accommodation" paused barely long enough for a "howdy." This village had no green grocery store, and only two fresh-meat days in the week. It had no ice, hence no ice cream, no lemonade.

Miss Laura's father lived by his wits. Of course, then, he made no garden.

Miss Laura earned precarious pinmoney by making an occasional dress, by trimming an occasional bonnet, by crocheting an occasional decorative piece, by giving an occasional music lesson at fifteen cents the lesson. Of course, then, she did not raise chickens or make butter. Neither did she any kitchen-work, nor house drudgery. Her time was reckoned too precious for such use, since even when her hands were not engaged, she had her "thinking" to do, plans to lay for the capture of a music-pupil, or for securing an order for a tidy. Her ears had to be kept in a receptive condition to catch the flying words about the villagers' buyings. Whenever a dress pattern was among these, she felt it her duty to throw out a mantua-maker's bait.

Another part of Miss Laura's duty was to do the buying for the house. As to who did the paying, this writer could not speak with definiteness. It is often impossible for a writer to learn all about a case.

Sophronia, a sister aged fourteen and three-quarters, presided over the drudgery. She knew how to boil potatoes and to stir mush; and she thought she knew how to make coffee and griddle-cakes.

One certain Monday, the president of the drudgery was wrestling with family washing; and all through wash-boarding, the boiling, the rinsing, the wringing, the bluing, the starching, there was running a little vein of envy—envy of the elder sister—removed from the slop and steam, in the cool middle room fitting a yellow calico dress to "Sissy" Fishback.

As she was wringing the last of the boiled clothes, Sophronia was entertaining vague wishes in connection with Mr. J. C. Gumms. He was the city lover about whom Miss Laura had made some blushing confessions. Sophronia was wishing that he would "come along," and do "something or other." There was a knock at the front door. She heard it above the creak of the wringer and the splash and drip of the rinse-water. She paused, listening, with one hand on the wringer-handle and the other holding Miss Laura's stocking to the rubber lips. There was a hurried, rushing noise in the middle room; the kitchen door was opened with precipitation, and in ran Miss Laura.

"It's Mr. Gumms at the front door!" she exclaimed, nervously working at the curl papers which kept up her banged hair. "You must go to the door, Phrone."

"Why, I can't go. See what a fright I am," said Sophronia.

Her sleeves were rolled to the shoulder, her skirts were half way to the knee; her bare feet were well splashed with the blueing-water and daubed with starce.

"No matter about your looks," said Miss Laura, breathing fast; he'll take you to be the hired girl. Please go Phrone," she added with earnest pleading. "There he's knocking again," she went on in a panicky way, twitching and pulling at the curl papers. "Do go along, Phrone! I'd do as much for you; and I will do a great deal more when I am able to, as I probably shall be at an early day. I can't possibly go till I get my bangs arranged and my dress changed. Go along. Please do Phrony, and make haste or he'll go away. You can act like a hired girl, and speak incorrectly; call me Miss Laury, and he'll never know the difference."

"Until he's my brother-in-law, and then he will prosecute me for getting a brother-in-law under false pretences."

Sophronia was beginning to make ready, by sudsing off her arms. Then she went forward to the front door, feelawkward enough for the role of servant girl.

"Sissy" was dismissed by the back way; she might have been sent to the door, if the idea had occurred to Miss Laura's bewildered brain. Mr. J. C. Gumm's card was soon brought to the destined trembling hand. And, at length, the bangs and the dress being arranged, Miss Laura went to the happy meeting.

Do not imagine that you are to be told what transpired at the happy meeting. Doubtless Sophronia could have told somewhat, since she made prolonged keyhole observations before returning to the washing. It is about the interruption of the happy meeting that you are to hear. This occurred about twelve minutes before twelve, when the improvised servant maid put a head in at parlor door, and intimated with an Irish brogue which was not above suspicion, that "a word was wanted with the mistress."

The red of Miss Laura's face was deeper than rose, as she went forth to the interview with Mr. Gumm's whispered entreaty that her absence might be made short.

"What is to be done about dinner?" said Sophronia, her face in a pucker.

"Why, it isn't dinner-time," said Miss Laura in a tone of injured surprise and remonstrance.

"It's nearly twelve," said Sophronia.

"Why you must be mistaken, it can't be much after ten," Laura expostulated.

"Time runs like a mill to folks that are courting," said Sophronia; "but it's a very little way from noon, and you've got to say what's to be done about dinner."

"Oh, dear! nobody has a particle of sympathy with me," Miss Laura complained.

"My sakes! you talk as if I had been straightening the shadows all over the place. It's noon and I've got to know what's to be done about dinner," Sophronia persisted, giving her sleeve an additional roll-up.

Miss Laura was pestered to the tearpoint.

"Can't you put off dinner?" she said, with unusual meekness. "Have it about two o'clock. I'm not a particle hungry."

"But I am," said Sophronia stoutly, discerning that for once she had the vantage-ground usually held by the elder sister. "I've been at the washtub all morning and haven't had any love to feed on, so I'm ferociously hungry."

"Well, you can just take a piece,' said Miss Laura in soothing tones, and preparing for a return to Mr. Gumms.

"But," said Sophronia, with detaining insistence of tone and manner, "there's not a bite in the house for 'a piece,' and beside, pa's in the back yard come for his dinner."

"Well you can make some coffee and have some gridle-cakes; they are quickly got."

Miss Laura turned to go.

"Coffee and griddle-cakes!" cried Sophronia; "there's not a grain of coffee in the house, and there's no flour or eggs for griddle-cakes; and beside, there's no lard to fry them."

"Then fry some potatoes," said Miss Laura.

"Fry potatoes without lard?" cried Sophronia. "Besides, there isn't a potato on the place."

"Well, what is there?" demanded Miss Laura with tears in her eyes.

"Nothing but a quart of corn meal."

"Then make some mush," and Miss Laura turned suddenly serene as if earth had no more sorrow, and glided away to the spot of her felicity.

The next interruption was one minute before twelve, when again Sophronia's head appeared at the parlor door, and again an interview was solicited in Irishy-English.

"What is it now?" demanded Miss Laura when she had shut Mr. Gumms in the parlor and herself in the kitchen.

Her face was very very red, and she fanned it very fast, and looked vexed.

"I want to know if your fellow is coming out to dinner, so as to know whether or not I shall put on the decalcomania things."

"Of course he isn't coming out to dinner. Do you suppose that I could ask him out here to eat mush?"

"Well," Sophronia said, with a touch of vehement scorn, "I think it will be sneaking mean to eat dinner while he is in the house and not ask him out. What do you suppose he'll think of such a performance? He'd never marry you in the world."

"He needn't know there's eating going on. He'll think we dine at four or five or six, like city folks. I can hint to him that we do."

"But he'll hear the dishes rattle," said Sophronia.

"No, you can set the table in the kitchen and keep all the doors shut."

"Well," said Sophronia, snapping, "pa'll scold at a good rate about eating there in the middle of tubs and wringer and wash-boiler and the heat, and about having only mush. I shall put all the blame on to you, I wish you to understand. It's your business to order and provide things."

"But how could I, in such peculiar circumstances," said Miss Laura, humbly.

"If Mr. Gumms wasn't a gump." Sophronia said, "he wouldn't have come out here on Monday. He might have known that we'd eaten up everything o' Sunday."

"But you know," Miss Laura apologized, "he's always been a bachelor, poor fellow! He'll soon learn better. Pacify pa as well as you can, Phrony, dear; put the blame on me if it is necessary to defend yourself. I shall not be here long to bear fault finding. Now, please Phrony, dear, don't call me out any more, and please, please don't rattle the dishes, and just hint to pa the situation; tell him that probably my fortune is hanging in the balance, and ask him to eat quietly."

"All right," said Sophronia, cheerfully, "I'll do my best. Perhaps I may persuade him to eat with his fingers, and mush is a noiseless sort of food."

Sophronia had a sense of the funny, and beside, felt cheered at the prospective abdiction of the family.

Miss Laura again departed to happiness. Sophronia began tiptoeing about the kitchen. Why she did this is not evident, since she was still without shoes. (Upon the writer's honor, the wit of the last remark was unintentional.) The father came in soon. The situation was explained to him. For some time he had been reckoning on the convenience of having a son-in-law to get a loan from when the wits should not produce well. He readily fell in with the whisk idea, and joined Sophronia in tiptoeing. He had two hundred and thirteen pounds to keep quiet; his feet had never been submitted to Chinese treatment, and his boots squeaked. When he whispered that he'd help her set the table, Sophronia was alarmed.

"I'd rather, pa, that you'd sit down and keep quiet; your boots are so noisy," she whispered.

"That's a fortunate thing," he whispered back; their noise will drown the rattle of the dishes."

At this he went on his toes the length of the kitchen out to the cupboard, which was in the wood-shed; Sophronia "whirled in" to clean the table of the soap and starch and bluing, of pans and pails and dippers and clothes poker. Then she spread the cloth, then she went over to the stove and stirred the mush. Then the pa came squeaking, squeaking, squeaking, a little glass tumbler in each hand. Sophronia took them gently, and set them slowly, holding her breath

"I've got an idea," whispered the man of wits, and away he went toeing back to the cupboard.

Sophronia laid the knives and forks and spoons, handling them as if they were of spun glass. She heard the clatter of dishes out at the cupboard, and began warbling to drown the noise. Then she head the returning squeak of the pa's boots. She looked, raising a warning finger. He was advancing on tiptoe, carrying a tea tray loaded with crockery and jingling glasses.

"No need," he whispered at the kitchen's length, "making twenty trips to the cupboard. I'll do all the fetching in one."

"But whispered Sophronia, "we'll not need the half nor quarter of all those; you'd better take them back to the cupboard."

"No," he whispered, still advancing on his boot-toes, "I'll set them on the table, and you can pick out the ones you want."

"But pa," whispered Sophronia, "that's the most troublesome way that we could manage it; there'll be such a rattle in picking them out, in handling over so many."

"No," he whispered, frowning, "that is the best way." If you can't pick what you want without a great clatter, you select which ones you want, and I'll be bound I can pick them out with no more sound than if they were all covered with velvet."

"You can never do it," she whispered.

"I can," he whispered," with no more noise than if they were made of velvet."

By this he was at the upper end of the room within a foot of the door. As he whispered the word "velvet," the door was suddenly opened by Miss Laura. She had come to say that she was getting hungry, and ask about dinner. But she did not say the one, she did not ask the other. The suddenly-opened door struck the end of the loaded tray, and the pa's hand. His hold was lost. There was a rattling, shivering crash. Miss Laura and Sophronia shrieked, "Heavens!" the pa cried, "thunder and blazes!" The parlor-door was burst open, and the ex-imprisoned Mr. Gumms came running through the middle room into the kichen, exclaiming—

"Ladies and gentlemen, what is the matter?"

"Oh, the mush is burning up!" screamed Sophronia, discovering a fresh calamity.

She dashed to the stove, and snatched off the smoking kettle.

"Mr. Gumms, my father," said Laura, with great mental presence.

At the introduction, the pa, who was getting to his knees to save the pieces of crockery for a prospective asparagus bed, quickly recovered his perpendicular, bringing up in his right hand the fraction of a soup-dish. He bowed low to Mr. Gumms, and dropping the fraction shook hands with the guest, saying he was extremely happy. Then with a wave of his large soft hand toward the girl with the mush-kettle, he said,—

"My daughter Sophronia, Mr. Gumms."

Mr. Gumms bowed, Sophronia snickered.

Miss Laura hastily took Mr. Gumms by the arm, and hurried him from the apartment of desolation.

Mr. Gumms was seen, soon after, at the village tavern, eating fried ham and soda biscuits. He has been seen by none of those villagers since.

If you are innocent," said a lawyer to his client, an old darky, who was charged with stealing a ham, "we ought to be able to prove an alibi." "I don' 'spects we kin," the darky replied, doubtfully. "At what time was the ham stole?" "'Bout lebben o'clock, dey say." "Well, where were you between 11 o'cock and midnight? in bed? "No, sah, I was hidin' de ham!"

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AGENCY FOR
Richardson Bros. Steam Laundry.
Laundry received will be returned in two days. All orders promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

The Curse of Drink.

Since last Saturday the almshouse has numbered among its inmates an old, gray-headed man, of about 68 years of age, apparently in the last stages of chronic alcoholism, and presenting in every respect the appearance of complete physical, if not mental, decrepitude. Yet, if the story told by the aged pauper be true, he has in times past occupied a far different position, his name being familiar throughout the length and breadth of the United States as that of the inventor of the Babcock fire-extinguisher. To an interviewer who visited him at the almshouse he gave a sketch of his life history, beginning with his birth at Rochester, N. Y., in 1817, from which place at the age of five, he removed with his parents to Mt. Vernon, Ia., and later to Mansfield in the same state. At the age of 21 he graduated from the Pennsylvania university of medicine, but did not practice, entering instead into the mercantile business, at first in partnership with his father at Indianapolis, Ind., later on his own account in Dayton, O. He was very successful for eight years, but in 1854 his good fortune deserted him, and after suffering a number of reverses he went into liquidation. Going to New York, he secured a position as dry goods clerk and remained there two years, during which time he married. Going back to Indianapolis, he purchased with his savings an interest in his father's business, and for six years was quite successful. At the end of this time reverses again assailed him, and he retired from business with but $2000. While in Indianapolis, however, in 1860 he had patented the fire extinguisher, which grew out of his experiments in chemistry, for which he always had a taste, and after his failure he endeavored to do something in the way of disposing of it while acting as travelling agent for some Cincinnati tobacco and liquor firm, but met at first with poor success. However, about a year later he leased the right to manufacture and sell the extinguisher to Peabody & Co. of Chicago for five years, at $5000 a year, and immediately thereafter came to San Francisco. He ran the old Buckeye hotel, on Market street, for a while, practicing medicine also, but being burned out, removed first to Oakland and afterward to Petaluma, where he kept a store for a while, finally failing. He retrieved himself by successfully speculating in Monterey lands with his annuity, and about this time lost his wife, which bereavement immediately preceded the first step of his downward career, since it led him to try and drown his sorrows in drink. Having once entered upon the path of vice, he pursued it to the end, spending the proceeds of his annuities in drink. Before entering upon the downward course, however, with the money derived from his land his speculations he purchased farms in Yamhill county, Ore., for his daughter and each of his three sons, where he believes they are all now living in prosperous circumstances, though shame has prevented him from applying to them of late for assistance. He was first sent to the almshouse three years ago, remaining for six months, and being again sent out in July of last year. Between times he has wandered about the country, and the writer remembers seeing him in 1883, wandering about the streets of Santa Rosa, Sonoma county, in the lowest stages of drunken pauperism, his arrest for vagrany, etc., being a regular weekly occurrence for some months.—[*San Francisco Call.*

Famous Hot Spells.

In 1303 and 1304, according to a French periodical, the Rhine, Loire and Seine ran dry. In 1615 the heat throughout Europe became excessive. Scotland suffered particularly in 1625; men and beasts died in scores. The heat in several departments during the summer of 1705 was equal to that of a glass furnace. Meat could be cooked by merely exposing it to the sun. Not a soul dare venture out between noon and 4 P. M. In 1715 many shops had to close; the theatres never opened their doors for several months. Not a drop of water fell during six months. In 1773 the thermometer rose to 118 degress. In 1779 the heat at Bologna was so great that a great number of people were stifled. There was not sufficient air for the breath and people had to take refuge under ground. In July, 1793, the heat became intolerable. Vegetables were burned up and fruit dried upon the trees. The furniture in dwelling houses cracked and split up; meat went bad in an hour.

"The ladies especially go into ecstacies over Parker's Hair Balsam," writes Mr. J. H. Decker, druggist, of Findlay, Ohio. "They say it is the most elegant dressing they ever used." Stops falling hair, restores color, promotes growth.

A Musical Parallel.

EUGENE FIELD'S IMAGINARY INTERVIEW WITH THEODORE THOMAS.

"Have you ever thought," asked Mr. Thomas, "of the similarity that exists between an orchestra and newspaper office? Just look at it for a moment. You see me standing at the front baton in hand, directing proceedings calmly and unconcernedly. If I want a certain depth or lightness of expression, or if I require such and such treatment of this or that theme, I indicate with my baton what I desire, and my wish is executed. I am the managing editor; it is under my personal and immediate direction that all the music is made. The fiddlers are the reporters; they have to work pretty much all the time, and they are called upon to treat every variety of subject. The clarionet and flute represent special writers; they have less work than the fiddling reporters, but what they do has to be of the best quality. The bass violinists are what you newspaper folks call the heavy editorial writers; they discuss the tariff and other ponderous themes in music. See how solemn and impressive they look; they never get excited, but they keep right along sawing wood, day in and week out. The bassons are the paragraphists; sometimes they are really humorous, but their principal object in life seems to be to skirmish around and raise —— generally. Sometimes they do not harmonize with the rest of the orchestra, but occasionally they get off a good thing, and, as the public seems to enjoy their capers, they are cheerfully tolerated. The trombones, tubas and horns of the orchestra are the 'Old Subscriber,' 'Constant Reader' and 'Justice' of newspaper columns. They are constantly on hand with their contributions, and invariably they are decorus, but once in a while they get so importunate ond combative as to make it decidedly uncomfortable for the rest of the orchestra, or the paper, as you please."

"This is all very well, but you have neglected to mention one important factor. How about the bass drum?"

"The bass drum," replied Mr. Thomas, "corresponds to the business department of a paper. For a long time the rest of the orchestra fiddles and queaks and blares as it pleases, and the bass drum stands stolid and unmovable amid it all. Then, perchance, you will hear it rumble like far-away thunder—but this is a mere nothing. Wait till the bass drum gets fairly started—wait till it feels that it is time for it to interfere and do a little regulating on its own account. Where are the fiddles and bassoons and oboes and viols and trombones then? Yes, the bass drum is the business department; when it speaks it gives forth no uncertain sound, and the pipings of the up-stairs is forced to acknowledge the supremacy of the thunders of the down-stairs."

A Baby Saved!

Since birth my baby had running sores all over his head, and the doctors said that he must die, for they could not heal them. I used everything I ever heard of, but it was no good. He got so bad that he would not nurse. My husband's sister told me to try Sulphur Bitters as she had great faith in them. I used a bottle and the sores commenced to heal. After using two bottles more, the sores all healed and I considered my baby saved.—*Mother, Concord, N. H.*

Language you know, was given to man to express his thoughts, and you never realize it so intensely as you do when you see the minister sit down violently just after his heel has left a square inch or so of banana peel under it, and hear him mildly ejaculate "Dear me!"

"It is to be all the fashion this summer for young ladies to look as if a great sorrow were gnawing at their hearts." In order to accomplish this all that is necessary is for the young ladies to meet some other young lady wearing a newer style bonnet. This rule always works.



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Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Roble, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ Considering all that is claimed for President Cleveland as a civil service reformer he has been singularly unfortunate in some of his appointments. Whatever may have been the character of those he "turned out" there is no dodging the fact that the men he put in their places were "rascals" of the deepest dye. He appointed a person postmaster for some town down in Maine who was serving a term in the county jail for fraud at the very time his commission was made out, and had been there for months. Two hundred Maine Democrats recommended his appointment. Again, the President made an Oregon man Territorial Judge of Alaska, or some other region of the Pacific, and before the documents were fairly mailed news came that the appointee was, in every respect, unworthy of the position. The President got out of the scrape the best way he could. In several other cases, two particularly conspicuous ones, Mr. Cleveland has made serious blunders in making appointments. And still the mugwumps profess to think very highly of him.

☞ Democratic papers deeply deplore the rupture between the President and Mr. Tilden and hope the case is not so bad as represented. They see the President drifting farther and farther away from the Democratic party and its landmarks, which makes the prospect for future success not altogether assuring. Mr. Tilden, by request, recommended certain gentlemen as proper subjects for official patronage, which recommendation Mr. Cleveland ignored, although the advice of Mr. Tilden in the cases were asked for, and appointed others. Naturally the old Democratic war-horse resented such treatment, and the upshot of all is, Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Tilden are out. At the same time the course of the President is warmly approbated by the mugwamps.

☞ The victory of the yacht Puritan over the Prescilla in New York waters, last Monday, gave rise to great rejoicing in Boston and other parts of New England. The former is a representative New England yacht, and the latter of New York. The race was the third in a series, two of which were won by the Puritan, made to determine which shall contest for the Queen's cup with the Genesta, an English built craft, the contest for which will take place next month. New York yatchsmen and others interested in aquatic sports freely conceded the supremacy of the Puritan as a sailer over the Prescilla, and all other craft afloat on this side of the Atlantic.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. E. Carter—Rink.
G. F. Jones—Horses.
L. Marrett—Citation.
John I. Munroe—Coal.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
J. E. Eldredge—Sheriff's Sale.
J. E. Eldredge—Sheriff's Sale.
Miss M. E. Bancroft—Pianoforte.
Miss Ida J. Macdonald—Pianoforte.
Horace Dodd—Chauncy Hall School.

— F. Chandler Parker is visiting at Blue Hill, Me.

— A few days since F. C. Parker made a visit to Old Orchard.

— The electric lights are working first rate at Carter's Skating Academy.

— Miss Susie E. Wakeford is passing her vacation at Paxton, this State.

— Last week Mr. D. H. Richards, wife and son went down to Cape Cod to visit friends.

— Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Brown have been visiting friends at Newton Centre for a few days past.

— Mrs. C. E. Smith and baby will take their outing at Salem, N. H., a very pleasant place.

— S. H. Cutter, the bill poster, and his able assistant will spend next week camping out at Lynnfield.

— Cashier Day of the First National Bank has been finishing his vacation away up country this week.

— A few days since Mr. F. A. Buckman was registered as a guest of the Montreal House, Old Orchard.

— Secretary Willmot of the Y. M. C. A. conducted the services at the Methodist church Wednesday evening.

— Miss Celia A. Reade and Miss Dora T. Fuller were guests at the Arlington House, Nantasket, last week.

— Mr. D. H. Richards has sold a house and lot containing 20,000 feet, on Green street, to James G. McDearmit.

— J. Henry Hutchings, son of Dr. G. H. Hutchings, is attending medical lectures at Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H.

— An advertisement of the Chauncy Hall School is published in this paper. It is the oldest and best private school in Boston.

— Last Friday afternoon William Greenleaf was thrown from a Boston Branch grocery team at Ham's mill and considerably hurt.

— The return of Miss Mattie L. Fosdick, who has been boarding for several weeks at Warner, N. H., is welcomed by her friends.

— Alice I. Hutchings has returned home after spending a delightful three weeks visiting friends at Laconia and Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H.

— George C. Conn, clerk in the General Freight Department of the B. & L. R. R., is spending his vacation at the White Mountains.

— Mr. Arnold, ex-postmaster at Albany, Georgia, and wife, who have been stopping in town for a few weeks, have returned to their homes.

— Mr. Goddard, of the prosperous insurance firm of Emerson and Goddard, has about finished his outing trips with family, and settled down to work.

— Mr. N. J. Simonds and family will return tomorrow from a trip with the Raymond excursion party to Niagra Falls, Saratoga and other places of note.

— Judge Converse returned home last week from a visit to Saratoga, Lake George, etc., and resumed his seat on the Bench. He had a pleasant vacation.

— Lawyer Bond will make his annual pilgrimage to the trouting brooks and game preserves of northern Vermont in the course of two or three weeks.

— Last Saturday morning the shoe-stock factory of Mr. E. Rollins, on Burlington street, was struck by lightning, damaging the roof to quite an extent.

— The Woburn reporter of the Boston *Globe* says: "The old depot will be used until the new one is completed, which will be as early as next spring." Probably.

— Mr. T. Kitson Bruce, soon after visiting friends in Portsmouth, N. H., wended his way to Cambridge, where he is commanding a steamer on Lake Umbagog, N. H.

— Miss Carrie Thompson, with Smith & Son, dry goods, has returned from a visit to Vermont. She will make her annual trip to York county, Maine, in September.

— Mr. J. W. Hammond has returned from quite a lengthy visit to Poland Springs, Maine, which he represents as a fine place at which to spend the hot weather.

— Mrs. Thomas H. Hill and children will spend September with her relatives at Anson, Maine, and then go South where she was raised, and remain during the winter.

— Mr. William W. Miller expects to erect a building on land of his on Fowle street for use as a grocery by Mr. Michael Reddy. It will be finished for occupancy this fall.

— It is said that No. Warren street is likely to be extended to Winn street, and the land through which it will pass laid off for building purposes. It would be a wise measure.

— Speaking of public parks, there is some land on Salem street, near Bow, that is admirably adapted for that purpose. Its superior claims will be discussed by us in the future.

— Last Saturday night Cross street station was burglarized to the extent of more than 200 tickets. The theft was probably committed by parties well acquainted with the premises.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson has given no particular watering place a preference this vacation. Last week he and his wife were registered at Hotel Nantasket, Nantasket Beach.

— Miss Mamie Kenney, daughter of Mr. Peter Kenney, is enjoying a fine visit with friends at Wilton, N. H. Her sister Tessie has also been visiting with her, but is now at home.

— Dr. Reynolds has returned from a pleasant trip at Niagara Falls and other points of note, and is busy at work at his rooms in College Block. He had a nice time while away.

— Possibly some errors occurred in the amounts of taxes in the list published by us last week. They were unintentional, and probably worked no great amount of harm to anyone.

— Mr. Webster Woodman, with Charles M. Munroe, clothier, has returned from a visit to Goose Rocks, Kennebunkport, Maine, where he has been stopping for a week or so past.

— Last week Horton and Kelley sent 1500 white asters to Boston, and they were beauties. They have some forty different kinds in their gardens, which make a display that does one good to look at.

— It was so cold last Tuesday evening that some folks lighted fires and found their warmth agreeable. Wednesday morning was clear and bracing. These sudden changes are what try human constitutions.

— The Police authorities have placed Officer Claffy on duty at the extension of the Branch to guard against accidents to people, throngs of whom visit the works daily. He will take good care that nobody is hurt.

— Dr. Harlow entertained the Middlesex East District Medical Society at the St. Nicholas, Boston, last Wednesday evening. Nearly all the members were present and enjoyed a very fine supper elegantly served.

— The Cunard steamers used last year 70,000 tons of the same kind of Cumberland Coal supplied the Woburn Water Works by J. I. Munroe, which speaks volumes for its richness and great steam making properties.

— A large number of the members and friends of the Y. M. C. A. enjoyed the annual picnic at the Point of Pines, Wednesday. The day, being delightfully cool, the field sports were much enjoyed by those who participated.

— Mr. George W. Kimball and wife visited Old Orchard last week with intent also to call at Mr. Kimball's birthplace and early home near Maryland Ridge, Wells, Maine. We suspect they enjoyed the trip and visit very much.

— The members of the Union A. M. E. society will apply to the next Legislature for an act of incorporation and if successful establish a regular church here. The colored people are quite numerous in town and increasing in numbers, and it seems desirable that they should have a church of their own. E. F. Johnson, Esq., is counsel for the society to procure an act of incorporation.

— Mr. H. J. Nelson and wife have gone for a fortnight's vacation to Sunapee lake and Sutton, where congregate many summer ramblers every year. No matter where in New Hampshire the tourist lights he can't miss it very well.

— We print in this issue of the JOURNAL Miss M. L. Bancroft's card, to which attention is called. She is one of our best pianoforte teachers and enjoys a liberal public patronage, but no more so than her ability and success deserve.

— Superintendents Mellen and Crockett went over the line of the extension last Monday to see how the work is progressing. Had it not been for the sudden and violent rain they would have gone to North Woburn to look after the sites for a depot.

— Mr. W. S. Whitford, son of Deacon Hiram Whitford, has returned to the South where he will remain until cold weather, and possibly all winter. Mrs. Whitford did not return with her husband, but will continue to reside here for some months longer.

— The family of Mr. S. P. Hennessy are spending a week or two here. Mr. Hennessy is with the well-known house of Charles H. Barnes, 512 Washington street, Boston, for whom he is just at present putting in three or four weeks of travelling around.

— Pasquale Tua, an Italian laborer at work on the Woburn extension of the Boston and Lowell railroad, fell from a gravel train about 10.30 Saturday night, near South Wilmington. He was struck by the cars and died from his injuries Sunday morning.

— The new Cunard steamship "Etruria", which recently made the fastest time on record, burned the same kind of Cumberland coal which was furnished the Woburn Water Works by John I. Munroe, who is also supplying superior qualities of coals for family use.

— Mrs. A. R. Fosdick, relict of the late Dea. James Fosdick, died at the residence of her son, Mr. George F. Fosdick, last Monday morning, aged 82 years. She was a lady highly esteemed, whose death, although so far advanced in years, will be sincerely mourned.

— Miss Ida J. Macdonald will resume instruction in music here on September 19. She has taught several years in Woburn during which time her classes have increased in number. She needs no better recommendation than that, for it means that she gives satisfaction.

— Mr. Herbert B. Dow, son of Treasurer James N. Dow, wife and child returned to Andover, N. H., last Saturday at the close of an 8-weeks visit at the home of his parents here. He is Preceptor of Proctor Academy at Andover, the fall term of which he went back to open.

— Mr. G. F. Jones will recieve another carload of road and work horses from northern Iowa to-day. He has sold a great many of these horses in this market, all of which have given complete satisfaction. The animals can be seen at Mr. Jones's Central House stables.

— A gentleman who has unbounded faith in the future of Woburn suggests that Central Square be re-christened Mishawum. Some of the old folks might object to the change, but the name is a musical one, and of course appropriate. The suggestion is worth considering.

— Woburn town lines will undergo official inspection by the Selectmen as follows, to wit: on September 8, the Stoneham line, at 10 a. m.; Reading line, 2 p. m. September 8, Wilmington, 10 a. m.; Burlington 2 p. m. September 10, Lexington, 10 a. m.; Winchester, 2 p. m.

— Some of the numerous pedlars who go about town having all sorts of wares do so without a license and are apt to come to grief. It don't pay to try to cheat the law. Three or four persons will be tried next Monday in Judge Converse's Court for peddling chairs and settees without a license, and another one was fined for peddling rugs.

— The women of Woburn should bear in mind that those of them who would vote for members of the School Board next spring must make application to the Assessors to be taxed on or before September 15. This date is close at hand and the women cannot be two soon in filing their applications. They did a noble work last spring and are able to do a much better next.

— The advertisement of the Woburn "Bargain Store," Mr. E. Prior proprietor, which may be found in another column of this paper, deserves particular attented. The "Bargain" seems to be the busiest store in town, and we hardly ever go by there without seeing a plenty of customers standing at the counters. It is a great place to buy all kinds and sorts of goods and to buy them very cheap.

— Major H. C. Hall and Mr. John R. Carter have bought out Mr. John I. Munroe's coal business and took possession last Monday. They purchased horses, carts, coal, and other personal property, rented the coal sheds of the owners, and propose now to make things lively in the trade. Messrs. Hall, Carter & Co. have a plenty of capital, and own the establishment they carry on. Mr. Munroe will be employed by the new proprietors for the present.

— A very heavy thunder storm visited this place last Monday afternoon during which a great deal of rain fell. For some time the lightning was almost continuous and intensely brilliant. Some of the hill streets were quite seriously washed out. In several of the neighboring towns—Reading, Melrose, Malden, Lynn, etc., considerable damage was done by lightning. An old fashioned northeast rain storm followed and lasted considerable of Tuesday.

— Mr. L. B. Russell has returned from a trip across the water after an absence of just three weeks. He left New York on the "Etruria" of the Cunard line, the fastest steamer afloat, on Saturday and was just six days and four hours reaching the home port. He remained in London three days; in Paris four; returned to England and took the same steamer, which came across in just six days and two hours. Mr. Russell says the voyage each way was a pleasant one, and he enjoyed the trip very much indeed.

— There was a meeting of members of the Twenty-second Regiment at Capt. J. P. Crane's a few days since to consult in relation to raising funds for the Gettysburg monument. Those present were constituted a committee to solicit money from the friends of the Regiment, the Woburn members of which were: Capt. John P. Crane, James T. Newcomb, Capt. J. Henry Symonds, Kendall L. Flint, Charles H. Day, Peter McGoff, Stephen R. Moreland, James Sheehan, and E. B. Penney.

— The Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Co., with Miss Daisie Markoe, the Premier Topsy of the world, as the attraction, will appear at Lyceum Hall Saturday afternoon and evening, September 5th. This company is the strongest U. T. C. Co. on the road closing last season to immense business at the Howard Atheneum, Boston. All should go and see the funny Topsy, the lovable Eva, the eccentric Marks and the mammouth blood-hounds. Tickets will be on sale in advance at the usual places.

— Last Friday evening D. G. C., McDonald of Cambridge installed the recently elected officers of Woburn Commandery, No. 68, U. O. of G. C., whose names follow: N. C., G. W. Fish; V. N. C., G. W. West; W. P., N. B. Barnum; N. K. R., O. E. Dorr; F. K. R., C. E. Chase; T., H. Whitford; W. H., C. Ricker; W. I. G., D. Barnum; W. O. G., E. D. Kempton; P. N., J. J. Dixon. After the installation ceremonies closed refreshments were served and a social season pleasantly spent.

— The regular monthly meeting of the School Board was held in their rooms in Central school house with all present except Bartlett, Emerson and Harlow.——The records of former meetings were read and approved.——The monthly report of the Superintendent was received, accepted, and ordered to be placed on file.——An application from Miss Brazilla Taylor for a position of teacher in the primary department was received and filed.——The monthly bills were passed upon.——Adjourned to September 8th.

— The State census-takers made the the population of Woburn, on May 1st last, twenty more than the figures of the Assessors, and are no doubt correct. On good authority we are able to state that the number of inhabitants at the date named was 11,790, a gain of almost 1,000 since 1880. Considering the general hard times and especial dullness in the leather business during the last five years the increase is highly creditable to the town. There is no doubt but that an enumeration at this time would show the population of the town to be 12,000 plus.

— Our esteemed correspondent "North" makes a good showing, incidentally, for North Woburn. The extension of the railroad there has had a good effect, so that building and business have not been so lively and prosperous for a long time as now. If the rich men of that favored part of our fair town will take right hold at once and erect some first class residences they will easily make North Woburn the most desirable part of the town, and increase the population rapidly. This increase, too will be composed of the most desirable element. To become the banner district for homes and business should be the aim of our good neighbors up north.

— A notable wedding took place at the Catholic parsonage last Wednesday morning, the high contracting parties being Mr. John McEleney, of Boston, and Miss Rosa Dever, daughter of Mr. Hugh Dever of this place. The nuptial ceremonies were performed by Rev. Fr. Quealy, pastor of the St. Charles church. Immediately after the hymenial knot was tied the party partook of an elegant wedding breakfast at the residence of the bride's parents, where also were displayed the numerous beautiful and costly presents to the bride. At 11.35 the bridal pair bid their friends goodbye and took a train for a journey through the Provinces, which will consume weeks. Their future home will be in Boston.

— Rev. John W. Day preached at the Unitarian church last Sunday to a larger congregation than usually assembles there. It was his first sermon here, and being a Woburn man, many people were, of course, desirous of hearing him. Mr. Day graduated at Harvard last June, taking high honors, having previously studied some time at the Divinity School at Meadville, Pennsylvania, and since leaving the University has preached in several places with more than ordinary success. He has accepted invitations to fill the Unitarian pulpits at Waltham, Mass., and Keene, N. H., next month. Mr. Day is a very talented and thoroughly educated young man and, life and health given, is certain rise to eminent position in the profession he has chosen. Those who heard his sermon last Sunday admired and speak in the highest terms of it.

— Perseverance Division, S. of T., had a real nice party at Fraternity Hall, last Tuesday evening. There were 12 visitors from Mayflower Division, Cambridgeport; 16 from Minerva, same place; 15 from St. Marks, Dorchester; 7 from Unity, East Cambridge, and 21 of Perseverance Division present. The visitors from abroad came in barges, except those from Unity Division, who came by rail. District Deputy S. W. McDonald of Cambridge was present in an official capacity. There was a fine entertainment consisting of readings, recitations, singing, speaking, which was followed by a regular old-fashioned baked beans supper with the always accompanying brown bread, with a generous topping-off of light delicacies. After supper games were played, and a delightful evening was enjoyed. It was past 12 o'clock when the barges left for Cambridgeport and Dorchester with the visitors.

— We don't like to say anything to hurt a man's feeling, unless he is a mighty mean one, in which case he does not, generally speaking, have any feelings worth mentioning to hurt. But Mr. Wallace Burt of Tewksbury needs a gentle reminder. He is a wealthy individual, but wanting in soul. At least, so we should judge from this incident, which occurred last Friday: While doing some business in Wilmington he lost his pocket-book contoining $100. Soon after the loss it was found by Mr. Jacob M. Ellis of Woburn. In the course of an hour the two met, when the pocket-book and money were handed over to Mr. Burt by Mr. Ellis. Burt received it without so much as a "thank you, sir," or even asking the name of the finder. Mr. Ellis, of course, would have declined any reward for his kind services, but the smallness of Burt in the transaction was too conspicuous to pass without note.

— At three o'clock last Saturday there was a big letting down of the "fill" on the new track just west of Rag Rock Avenue. The whole track with 14 dump cars on it suddenly went down into the earth ten or a dozen feet, but fortunately no one was injured. Town Meadow is a treacherous place. The indications are such as to leave no room for doubt that it was once a pond, and at certain depths the water is still found there. During all the time that has been employed in building the abutments for the Rag Rock Avenue bridge a steam pump has been kept at work pumping the water that the stones could be laid. The stone-masons had to go down 25 feet before hardpan was reached. The ground has been constantly sinking since the work of grading across the meadow was begun, but it will be solid when finished. Gravel trains are running day and night, and the prospect is that Messrs. Brintnall and Ryan will finish their contract ahead of time.

RINK NOTES:—The Woburns have won first honors in the Summer League series of games, and it now remains for the Salems and Nantaskets to decide which shall have second place. Our boys lead the other two teams by several lengths, so that by no possibility can they lose the prize money and honor.——The Nantaskets are away ahead of the Salems and stand an excellent show of coming out next to the Woburns. This however is not finally determined.——A strong and very exciting game is on the tapis for to-night at Carter's Academy between the Woburns and Salems. The result of it may easily be foretold. No doubt the game will draw a big crowd.

Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

The calculation is to make the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, which is Co. G, Fifth Mass. Regiment, an occasion of note. It is to be held on the first of October, the Company having been formed on the first of October, 1835, or very near that date. Its career has been a successful one, always alive and well organized, duly equipped and ready for duty. A good many of the first citizens of Woburn have commanded the Company in the last fifty years, and a still larger number have been members, either of which positions is regarded an honor. To have belonged to the Phalanx any time during its existance is looked upon as highly honorable, and to have been its commander is a mark of high esteem. The work of getting up the anniversary celebration is in first rate hands.

A meeting was held in Armory Hall last Tuesday evening to make arrangements for it, which was well attended and enthusiastic. Col. W. T. Grammer was called to preside, and Thomas H. Hill was chosen secretary. Then the meeting proceeded to choose a finance committee in the usual way with the following result: John S. True, Charles W. Bryant, Marcus Eaton, James Maguire, P. M. Warland, N. J. Simonds, William Johnson, F. H. Lewis, Webster Woodman and G. L. Cobb. Next followed the election of a committee of arrangements, always of equal importance with that on finance, and these gentlemen were chosen: Edwin F. Wyer, W. T. Grammer, A. L. Richardson, Charles W. Converse, George M. Buchanan, Peter Kenney, N. J. Simonds, William Beggs, Lawrence Reade, John W. Ellard, Cyrus Tay, James Walker, Thomas H. Hill, E. D. Hayden, John P. Crane, A. S. Wood, John E. Tidd.

Speeches to the point and encouraging as to the result were made by several members of the meeting, among them: Col. W. T. Grammer, Capt. E. F. Wyer, Messrs. G. R. Gage, Thomas H. Hill, Peter Kenney, Col. A. L. Richardson, Capt George M. Buchanan, and others. The character of the celebration was roughly outlined, the idea prevailing that it should consist of a parade, dinner, speeches, to close with promenade concert and military ball in Carter's Skating Academy in the evening. The committee of arrangements will meet next Tuesday evening at the armory.

Since the above was written Capt. E. F. Wyer has sent us a full list of names of the Committee of Arrangements, for which he will please accept our thanks. In closing his note Capt. Wyer says: "We hope to wake up the citizens and have a celebration worthy of the town and the organization whose 50th birth-day we celebrate." And so say we all of us. The following are the corrected

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE CELEBRATION OF THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE WOBURN MECHANIC PHALANX.

Capt. E. F. Wyer,	Col. W. T. Grammer,
Col. Cyrus Tay,	Col. A. L. Richardson,
Capt. John P. Crane,	Capt. John E. Tidd,
Capt. J. W. Ellard,	Capt. C. W. Converse,
Capt. G. M. Buchanan,	N. J. Simonds,
Hon. E. D. Hayden,	William Beggs,
Thomas H. Hill,	Lawrence Reade,
Alvah S. Woods,	Peter Kenney.
James Walker,	

Physicians were in Vain.

Mr. David Netter, 175 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal., writes that for several months he suffered from a severe cold and cough, which finally resulted in total hoarseness. He consulted several physicians, but obtained no relief, and then tried Red Star Cough Cure. After taking a few doses he felt better, and before he had finished a bottle he was completely cured.

The Empire State.

To accommodate her many patrons, residents along the various lines of railroad centering in Boston, the Empire State will make the pleasant North Shore trip on Sunday, August 30th, leaving Battery Wharf at 10.30 a. m., thus allowing ample time for arrival of trains. She will return at 6 p. m., thus ensuring connection with outward trains.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weck Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill opposite the Common.

MISS M. L. BANCROFT
WILL RESUME
Pianoforte Instruction,
SEPT. 23, 1885.
RESIDENCE, No. 12 Franklin Street.

Miss Ida J. Macdonald
Will resume Lessons in Woburn on Sept. 19, 1885.
Special attention given to beginners. For terms address
No. 37 Concord Square, Boston.

The Board of Trade.

There are at present about one hundred and forty members of the Woburn Board of Trade. In that number nearly all of the various branches of business are represented, and generally by the most prominent men in them. With a population of twelve thousand, and an amount and variety of manufacturing and trade carried on unsurpassed by any place of its size in the State, a society, organized to promote these interests and increase them in all legitimate ways, ought to show a larger membership, and it is to call attention to this fact that these few lines are penned.

Not less than three or four hundred of the most active, influential and enterprising of our business men should enroll their names on the books of the Board of Trade, and not only do that, but put their shoulders to the wheel and lift. To enable the Board to become a success and carry out the ideas of its originators and present members, there ought to be the number named, and every member a working-man. As it now is the Executive Committee, and really only a small portion of them, are compelled, by the indifference of others, to perform a large part of the labor, which certainly is not exactly as it should be. To be sure during the vacation season the duties of the Committee have not been onerous, but the time is close at hand when there will be work for the Board calculated to increase the welfare of the town in which every man interested should take an active part and do his share.

The advantages of the organization no one will dispute. Already beneficial results have been realized from its influence and work. United action of a large number of influential persons in any direction cannot but produce fruit, and this is true of our Board of Trade. All it needs is more members and a larger working force to render it of incalculable benefit to the town, and these it ought to have at once.

With the opening of the fall a revival of business will take place, and machinery that has been lying wholly or partially idle for two or three months will start up again. Business changes, more or less numerous, will follow the revival, which will open up a field for active operations by the Board of Trade. The time to strike is when these changes are taking place—when manufacturers are seeking new locations, merchants good openings, and mechanics employment. If the Board is in a condition—strong, flourishing, alert—to bring the influence of the town on such of these changing establishments as it may be desirable to secure, or to aid in the establishment of new ones, a very marked and gratifying change will be seen in things here inside of a twelvemonth.

Then, to make the Board efficient, and to enable it to do and procure to be done those things for which it was organized, the membership should be increased two or three fold immediately. Money is necessary to carry out its designs, and additional members means more of it. A hundred leading men of the town can easily be counted up whose names ought to be on the rolls of the Board. There is not one of them who is not amply able to become a member, for the admission fee is small, and there are no dues to be paid. It is to be hoped that the month of September will show a large increase in the number belonging to the Board.

More Houses.

What Woburn stands in the greatest need of at the present time is more houses for people to live in. If growth in manufacturing and population would be secured, and that is precisely what we all want to see, there must be a large increase in the number of tenements of a character and price adapted to the wants of business men, mechanics, clerks, etc., and that too immediately. For lack of home accommodations for such people scores of them are kept away from the town who would otherwise settle here, and large additions to our population are lost.

Real estate agents and others say the demand for residences is constant and pressing, and that every week applicants are turned away because there are no accommodations for them. At no time in the history of the town have inquiries for tenements been so numerous as at present. There is a constant call for them, and in the most cases without favorable response. Men are at work in our factories whose families live elsewhere because of the impossibility of finding places for them to reside in; and others would be glad to come, but are deterred from doing so for the same reason.

The wonder is that some of our citizens who have a plenty of capital do not invest a part of it in dwellings to let. It has been demonstrated here that no property pays better than houses. Money is cheap now. Three or four per cent interest is about all it will fetch, and within a week we have known of its going begging for five and a half on mortgage. Invested in tenements of the right kind it will easily yield six per cent and more, clean interest, over and above everything, while the natural increase in the value of the real estate, with Woburn's present prospects, would amount to a respectable addition to that figure.

It is useless for the Board of Trade or anybody else to work for an increase of our population and the general prosperity of the town with the very limited means for accommodating new-comers that now exist. There must be more houses, else it will be found impossible for Woburn to go ahead, and grow. Everything, except in this one particular, is rose-colored, and with that fully supplied—an abundance of tenements furnished—and all obstacles to the rapid and gratifying increase of the town would be removed.

Let us, by all means, have more houses for the accommodation of the hundreds of people who would make homes here, but cannot for lack of them.

Boys' Shirt Waists.

Ladies' Dressing Sacks.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Batiste and Cambrics.

And other lines of SUMMER GOODS marked way down to close.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

1000 Yards Remnants

Unbleached Cottons

ALL PRICES.

Remnants best Prints, 5 cents.
Scarlet and Navy Blue Shirting Flannels at auction prices.
White Dornet Flannel, 8 cents.
Fine grade of Cotton Trimmings at much less than regular prices.
Corsets in great variety.
Hoop Skirts and Bustles.
Ribbons in great variety of widths and shades.
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 8 cts. per pair.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 50 and 75 cents.

F. S. BURGESS,
AGENT FOR
LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASS.
All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

SPECIAL SALE

—— OF ——

Unlaundered White Shirts!

We are now offering unequalled values in White Shirts at .50, .75 and $1.00, and would respectfully ask your careful inspection and comparison.

Hammond's Clothing and Furnishing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

That Cambridge Poet.

Once on a time we eagerly seized a spare moment to write out for publication in the JOURNAL a few thoughts complimentary to Mr. Dexter, then editor of the Cambridge *Tribune*, as a poet, to which we appended the first stanza of a beautiful, but mournful, piece of his, then recently published in his own paper, by way of a specimen brick. The million, or less, of Mr. Dexter's admirers will readily call to mind the exquisite poetic effusion alluded to by a glance at these lines:

"No, he is not dead,
He is not dead,"

Referring, we believe, to President Garfield. Mr. Dexter did not appreciate our compliment, but forthwith cut the JOURNAL from its exchange list.

As a poet—and nobody will deny that he has divine afflatus in his soul—the genuine stuff—Mr. Dexter is somewhat peculiar. Only momentuous events influence him to great poetic triumphs. The death of Gen. Grant attuned anew the neglected lyre and demanded the grandest efforts of his inspired pen. The following exquisitely soulful verse was what that pen brought forth:

"McGregor's mount is holy ground,
Since here thy life doth wane:
Far from earth's busy sound
No breath this air profane."

The Terrible Drain

Which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood must be purified, or serious consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vigor upon every function of the body, enabling it to entirely overcome disease.

A daughter of Joaquin Miller is a member of the Rehan dramatic company now on the New England circuit.

Dr. Oliver Wendall Holmes will be 76 years old next Saturday.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen— • • • My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of *Hood's Sarsaparilla*. His appetite improved at once. • • The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,
MRS. N. C. SANBORN,
No. 108 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co., (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—*Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.*

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Rev. Sam Jones used to be "one of the boys," but was converted at his father's death-bed.

Rev. Mr. Hyde, the newly elected president of Bowdoin college, has assumed the duties of that position.

The first prize for violin playing at the Vienna Conservatorium this year has been awarded to a lad of 10 years, Friedrich Kreisler.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The pastor preach at 10.30 A. M.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 P. M.; Service of Praise and Preaching at 7 P. M. Preparatory Lecture Wednesday evening. Prayer meeting Friday evening.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. Corey of Richmond, Va., at 10.30 A. M.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 P. M.; Prayer and Conference Meeting at 7 P. M. Regular Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock. Friday evening, Church Covenant Meeting.

UNITARIAN.—Services at 10.30 A. M. The pastor will preach. All invited.

Y. M. C. A.—Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys' meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

Trusses, Supporters,
And all Surgical and Medical appliances at
Dr. Dodge's Drug Store.
Professional attention given to their adjustment without extra charge.
G. S. DODGE, M. D.,
165 Main St., Woburn

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 19, Julia T. Cassidy, aged 50 yrs.
In Woburn, Aug. 22, Thomas Rooney, aged 55 yrs.
In Woburn, Aug. 22, Julia Flaherty, aged 4 mos.
In Woburn, Aug. 24, Mrs. A. R. Fosdick, widow of the late Dea. James Fosdick of Charlestown, aged 84 years, 1 month and 21 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 25, Mrs. Z. Gooday, aged 31 years, 7 months and 15 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 25, Thomas Lafin, aged 45 yrs.
In North Woburn, Aug. 26, Arthur S. Curtis, aged 1 year, 7 months and 23 days.
In Winchester, Aug. 20, Margaret Lally, aged 1 year and 10 months.

HARDWARE
(All kinds and descriptions.)
FINE CUTLERY,
TOOLS,
STOVES.
JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron.
TIN ROOFING. Estimates given on any large job and work guaranteed to be the best only.
G. W. JENKINS,
203 Main cet, Post Office Block

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, renders walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE.

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.55, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Henry Brodeur talks of opening a drug store here.

Mr. Andrew Sibley is in New Hampshire for a vacation rest.

Frank Thompson and John Cronan are enjoying life at Bar Harbor, M. D.

On September 7, the S. of V. will be inspected in Lyceum Hall. Admittance by card.

A removal of the depot here is being agitated. The Woburn main line changes things.

Mr. Henry W. Plummer, one of the mainstays of the town, has been visiting Portland, Maine.

Willie Chase, Louis Snow and Joseph Miller had a good time canoeing on the Charles river.

Mr. Edwin Robinson indulged in sea breezes at Portledge Cottage, Marblehead Neck, last week.

Charles Rooney is going through Georgetown University, to which institution of learning he will return on the 17th of next month.

The grading for an additional track on what used to be called the Woburn Branch is completed, and the Italians have vamosed the ranche.

Mrs. S. C. Small and family are spending the summer at Floyd, C. H., Va., in the Blue Ridge mountains—a most delightful summer resort.

J. H. Tyler, Esq., and lady were enjoying life at Ocean Side Hotel, Magnolia, recently, which is one of the pleasantest places on the coast.

The late census shows that this town is considerably larger in population than in 1880, and is increasing at the present time more rapidly than ever.

Our public schools will re-open on the 7th of September, being a week from next Monday. For which event all parties interested will be duly prepared.

Mr. S. C. Small was booked at the Everett House, Wilton, N. H., in company with Mr. C. E. Jefferson, who preached in the Congregational church there.

Superintendents Mellen and Crockett of the B. & L. Railroad were in town a few days ago prospecting, and so near as we can learn they favor the removal of the depot to a site nearly opposite Sanderson's store.—*Star.*

Mr. Charles E. Jefferson of Ohio, a student at the Boston University, a very eloquent and talented young man, will preach at the Unitarian church next Tunday, and it is expected that Mrs. Bates of Boston will sing at the morning service.

The furniture for the Cambridge lodge of Odd Fellows is being made at the factory of S. C. Small & Co., and an elegant fit-out it is. This factory is running full time—orders received from nine different churches last week—from Dacota to Texas.

On Tuesday afternoon a four-horse team, drawing four tons of machinery to Montvale, broke through the bridge near Dea. Luther Richardson's on Washington street, but without much damage. It was a Malden team belonging to Benjamin & Vaughn.

Last Saturday a strong game of ball was played here between the Winchesterss and R. H. Whites, which turned out in favor of the home club by a score of 25 to 4. To-morrow the Winchesters play the Fort Warrens. Last week's game between the Winchester and Woburns was postponed.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Prepare for the tax collector.

Mrs. W. H. Walker is visiting her friends in Maine.

Mr. William E. Carter is recovering from his recent severe illness.

Mrs. P. Rogan is entertaining a number of summer boarders at her home.

Mr. Thomas I. Reed has a new wind mill for pumping water into his buildings.

The time of the Sunday evening service at the church has been changed from half past five to seven o'clock.

During the severe shower of Monday afternoon, Mr. Edward Reed's barn in the south part of the town was struck by lightning and set on fire. The building with its contents, including a large quantity of hay and a number of fowls was entirely consumed. The barn was insured.

[For the Journal.]

NORTH WOBURN.

We trust that the old mother, Woburn Centre, is, as mother should be, interested in the welfare of her daughters, East, West, and North Woburn, and anticipating with pleasure the joyful day, when she can trust them as she did South Woburn, to set up housekeeping for themselves. We, at the North, do not wish to make our dear mother feel badly, and will be glad, in any event, to support her age as we can. And we are grateful that she has been so warmly interested in our prosperity in the recent matter of the Rail Road. But she should bear in mind that it is simply natural, as the daughter approaches maturity, that she should be more and more alive to her own affairs and interests. It cannot be otherwise. We have, of necessity, our separate church-organizations. We have our Village Union, our Historical Society, and many other organizations of more or less importance to any growing village. Our traditions, which are peculiarly our own, are among the oldest and most stirring in town. Many of our present streets, though no one bears the *name* of "Pleasant," are really pleasant in fact. Our population is increasing, and the eight or ten dwelling-houses, in the process of erection or soon to go up will furnish room for a few more families. Three of these tenements are said to be now ready for occupancy; two more are nearly ready and engaged, and others are fast following on. Rents will be so much less than in the Centre that the difference will considerably more than pay the car-fare even where the business of the day is under the immediate eye and care of the old mother. And then we all mean to go home and see the old folks now and then. If need be, we shall help rid the old homestead of any possible incumbrance or incubus in the shape of pauperism, rowdyism, nihilism, and all the long and peaceful train of isms that come with rum.

So, while the daughter is, on the whole, proud of the history of the mother, we trust that we shall so demean ourselves that the mother will not be ashamed, hereafter, of the daughter, but rejoice to see her in a good new outfit with the cars waiting to give her a ride any day.

NORTH.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodically returns of Hay Fever. At the suggestion of Covert & Chicever, druggists, I obtained Ely's Cream Balm and used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.—(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

Business with the Chicopee Manufacturing company is "booming" just at present. The old mill is running at its utmost capacity and cannot fill the orders as fast as they come in. The prices are low, however. The machinery in the new mill is being started up as fast as the help arrive. There remain 500 looms yet to be started.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, Its Great Value in Children's Diseases. Dr. T. B Crandall, Sterling, Ill., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with a very satisfactory results especially with children. It is doubtless the best combination of Cod Liver Oil.

A. H. Switzer's boarding house at St. Albans, Vt., was entered Monday night while the entire family was at a public entertainment, and $102, belonging to different parties in the house, stolen. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

From Morrison, Plummer & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 52 and 54 Lake Street.

CHICAGO, ILLS., March 7, 1883.

F. W. Kinsman & Co., Augusta, Maine—Gents: The sale of Adamson's Cough Balsam has been steadily increasing with us for some time past, and as we have not seen much advertising in this section, we conclude that this article is winning its way solely on its merits, from a small beginning.

Respectfully,

MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO.

David Barlow, who fell down stairs and was killed at his son-in-law's house in Brookfield, was in his 92d year and was one of the best known residents of Ware. He was the oldest Methodist in his part of the state.

Rev. J. W. Phelps of Neligh, Neb., says: I regard Dr. R. C. Flower the greatest of modern physicians, and the two great remedies or panaceas for all Liver, Stomach, Kidney, Nerve, and Mental troubles are his Nerve Pills and Liver and Stomach Sanative.

The contracts for the new scientific building for Smith's college have been awarded and work has commenced. The building will contain 600,000 and cost over $30,000.

The Secret Art of Beauty lies not in cosmetics, but is only in pure blood and a healthy performance of the vital functions, which can be obtained by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

Martin Burns, a bail jumper of Dover, N. H., was arrested Monday night while visiting his friends in Dover. He had been off on his bail bonds two years.

Housekeepers are cautioned against vile counterfeits of James Pyle's celebrated PEARLINE, with names of a similar sound, and in packages of a similar shape. Pearline is the only safe article to make washing easy, quick and cheap.

The Manchester Locomotive works are building six locomotives for the New Brunswick railroad.

The combination, proportion, and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla, are peculiar to this medicine, and unknown to others.

A. Cummings' Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

CLOSING OUT SALE,

of SUMMER UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, and STRAW GOODS, at greatly reduced prices.

Many bargains in other lines.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH for September is a handsome and very interesting number. It contains numerous illustrations of high merit, well-written stories, sketches, poetry and music, and is, all in all, one of the best and most entertaining magazines published. It enjoys a large patronage from the best people. We furnish the JOURNAL and COTTAGE HEARTH for $2.00—the price of the former, an offer which more than one hundred people have availed themselves of.

The September number of OUR LITTLE ONES, published by the Russell Publishing Company in Boston, is received and, on examination, found to be equal to any of its predecessors—indeed, it appears to improve, if possible, with each succeeding issue. The pictures for September are every one beautiful and timely. We think OUR LITTLE ONES bears off the palm in the way of illustrations, which opinion has the cordial endorsement of the small people. The stories and poetry of the number are fresh and very interesting.

A superb albertype portrait of General Grant, from a life-photograph, will be bound in as a supplement to the September WIDE AWAKE, and is accompanied by a peculiarly interesting article, containing personal reminiscences, by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont.

The death of Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, better known as "H. H." and "Saxe Holme," gives special interest to two connected stories, among the last of her literary work, which will be published in the October and November numbers of WIDE AWAKE.

A new and complete Life of General Grant, by E. E. Brown, author of Life of Garfield, will be published immediately by D. Lothrop & Co.

Of greatest interest among the contents of the September CENTURY are General Grant's The Siege of Vicksburg; the forcible frontispiece portrait, after a photograph taken when General Grant was President (with which is given a facsimile of his first signiture on the army pay-account as General Retired); and a communication from General Grant, dated Mt. McGregor,) June 22, which is printed with Memoranda on the Civil War, and in which he withdraws what was said by him in THE CENTURY of last Feburary in regard to the conduct of General Lew Wallace and General McCook at Shiloh. An editorial in Topics of the Time explains why General Grant's article on Vicksburg is printed without illustrations, and also that the subject will be resumed, with pictures, at another time. A supplemental article of great interest, in the same number, is A Woman's Diary of the Siege of Vicksburg, which gives an inside view of the hardships and anxieties suffered by the besieged. The Memoranda on the Civil War, besides General Grant communication, embrace, Who Projected the Canal at Island No. 10? by General Schuyler Hamilton; The Charge of Cooke's Cavalry at Gaines's Mill, in reply to General Fitz John Porter, by General Philip St. George Cooke, with Recollections of a Participant in the Charge, by Rev. W. H. Hitchcock; and a continuation of the discussion in regard to General Beauregard's Courier at Ball Run, by Major Campbell Brown. Wendell Phillips Garrison describes the Prudence Crandall persecution of 1833, The Great River of Alaska, is profusely illustrated. Mr. Howells continues his charming and beautifully illustrated Italian papers with a second article on Panforte di Siena. Miss Alice Maud Fenn describes the pastoral attractions of England in Among the Red Roofs of Sussex, Edmund C. Stedman completes his important series of papers on American poets George W. Cable takes up the discussion excited by his paper on The Freedman's Case in Equity, Short essays of general interest in Topics of the Time are Huddling in the Town and Living in the Country, Some Causes of the Present Depression, and The Sensitiveness of Cities. The short story of the number is Crow's Nest, containing two full-page illustrations. This number contains the eighth part of Henry James's serial, The Bostonians. Poems are contributed by Owen Innsly, Dora Reed Goodale, Amanda T. Jones; and in Bric-a-Brac, by Mrs. Helen Jackson (H. H.), Miss Jennie E. T. Dowe, Frank Dempster Sherman, John Vance Cheney, and others.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was dispaired of, until in last October she procured a Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at Hill's Drug Store. Large Bottles 50 cents and $1.00

Baron Heyking and wife of Germany are amusing themselves in seeing the elephant in the village of New York.

Don't neglect those warnings of Heart Disease, those acute pains in the region of the heart. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has long been a cure in all forms. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

A man who abides in a penitentiary is a law abiding citizen.

Henry Shœnhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

BOSTON.

Largest & most Successful in the World, Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal.*

THE BUSINESS PLANS is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSES. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this School.

On and after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 638 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free

BURDETT'S Business COLLEGE

167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

666 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, Receive Individual Instruction and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for Ladies. Graduates Aided to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.

MASSACHUSETTS State Normal School AT WORCESTER.

Twelfth School Year will begin with entrance examination on Thursday, Sept. 10, 1885. Unsurpassed advantages for those who wish to become teachers. Tuition and use of text books free. For full information send for catalogue.

E. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

BOOTS and SHOES. — AT — WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

GREAT Slaughter of Harnesses! At Less than Cost of Manufacture.

The undersigned has for sale some Four Hundred Harnesses saved from the recent fire of Bond, Dodge & Co., North Woburn, Mass. This stock includes all grades of Buggy, Express, Carryall, and single strap Track Harnesses, which must be disposed of in the next few weeks, and will be offered regardless of cost. This is a chance seldom offered to the public, and one that all should avail themselves of.

E. R. WEBSTER, Main St., North Woburn, Mass.

DOLLS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Woburn Lyceum Hall Association.

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association will be held in the rear anti-room of their building, Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, 1885, at 7.30 o'clock; for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

ROBT. J. W. PHINNEY, Clerk.

Woburn, Mass. Aug. 18th, 1885.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow Street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SOMERVILLE, August 1, 1885.

Taken on execution in favor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Janitor's Room in the County Court House at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity that Patrick Farry (otherwise called Patrick Farrie) of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, had, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1884, (being the time the same was attached on mesne process), to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the southwesterly side of a private way leading southeasterly from Hudson street, containing about 6075 square feet, and bounded as follows, viz.:—Northeasterly by said private way, there measuring 81 feet; southeasterly by land of Ebenezer L. Pierce, there measuring 75 feet; southwesterly by land of Jane C. Butman, there measuring 81 feet; and northwesterly by land now or formerly of said Ebenezer L. Pierce, there measuring 75 feet. Said premises were formerly a part of the estate of the late Deacon Ebenezer Lawrence, and being the same premises named in a deed dated July 11, 1883, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 1639, Page 85.

JOSHUA E. ELDREDGE, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SOMERVILLE, August 1, 1885.

Taken on execution in favor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 26th day of September, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Janitor's Room in the County Court House at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, all the right, title, and interest that Patrick Fitzpatrick, of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, had, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1884, (being the time the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate:—A certain lot of land, containing 9090 square feet, with the buildings thereon, standing, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, viz.:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just 100 feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west, on and by said Abbott street, 80 feet, to a stake; thence a little west of north, by land now or late of James E. Abbott, 116 3-10 feet, to a stake; thence northeasterly, by land formerly of Horace Conn, 81 feet, to a stake; thence a little east of south, by other land of said Fitzpatrick, 136 2-10 feet, to the point of beginning: With all the right of way belonging to the same, or used therewith. Being the same premises named in a deed dated September 1, 1877, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 1435, Page 402.

JOSHUA E. ELDREDGE, Deputy Sheriff.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Abraham Duren, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Prudence Duren, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

36-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

FURNITURE — AT — WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Charles Breslin, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

INTESTATE:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to William Breslin of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TOWN OF WOBURN.

NOTICE.

Whereas, a vacancy exists in the Board of School Committee, by reason of the declination of John G. Maguire, Esq., to accept his election as a member, as made by a recent joint convention of the Selectmen and School Committee, held to fill the vacancy caused by the removal from Woburn of the Rev. M. D. Murphy; *Now, therefore*, notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 44, Section 22 of the Public Statutes, that a meeting of the two Boards, the Selectmen and the School Committee, will be held at the Selectmen's Room, 173 Main street, FRIDAY, August 28, 1885, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of filling said vacancy pursuant to law.

By order of the Selectmen,

JOHN FERGUSON, Clerk.

By order of the School Committee,

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Secretary.

Woburn, August 18, 1885.

CHAMBER SETS — AT — WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of John Cogan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by James Cogan, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having declined the trust:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

35-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

TO LET.

A tenement of 7 rooms to rent. Apply to E. P. MARION, Lowell St., Woburn.

BY S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.

Offices 226 Washington Street, Boston, and 593 1-2 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate IN WOBURN.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Eugene G. Bullard and Minnie E. Bullard, wife of said Eugene, of Woburn, County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in her own right, to Andrew Abbott of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated the fifth day of November, A. D. 1874, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 68, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction

In the office of JOSEPH J. GILES, Eberle Building, Union Square, Somerville, on MONDAY, the fourteenth day of September A. D. 1885, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon,

All and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on and near New Boston street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz.:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said street, at a stake at land of Mary Bancroft, the line runs easterly, by land last named, ninety-seven feet six inches, to a stake; thence northerly, still by land last named, fifty-five feet, to a stake; thence again easterly, still by last named land, seventy-one feet, to a stake at the fence at land of Conn; thence southerly by the fence by land of Conn, eighty feet, to a corner of the fence; thence westerly, by the fence by land of Conn, two hundred seven feet and six inches, to the street aforesaid; thence northerly, on and by said street, twenty feet, to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Minnie E. Bullard by deed recorded in the Middlesex So. District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 67, from W. H. & D. W. Kennedy, dated November 5, A. D. 1874; and subject to the conditions referred to in said deed.

$200 to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms at sale, or on application to Auctioneers.

FRANCIS C. WELCH, Executor of the will of Andrew Abbott, Mortgagee.

Boston, August 21, 1885. Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

RUBBER COATS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Moses A. Tyler, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Sarah M. Tyler, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Lorillard's CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO, RED TIN TAG.



NATIONAL REAL ESTATE TITLE Association,

114 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL., *Will undertake the care and management of real estate, make loans and pay taxes for non-residents; examine and guarantee titles. Satisfactory references. Information free. Correspondence solicited.*

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-page Pamphlet, 10c.



AMERICAN RUDGE.

The only first-class wheel listed at a low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

Call and Examine or send for Catalogue.

STODDARD, LOVERING & CO., 152 Congress St., Boston.

THE RUDGE.

THE WOBURN COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

MATTRESSES AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Joshua Seward, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by John W. Johnson, of said Woburn, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

34-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Lounges At WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

FOR SALE.

A first-class BOAT very light (especially adapted for camping-out parties or tourists), sixteen feet long, four feet wide, and sixteen inches deep, with two pairs row-locks and oars, rudder, and rudder-yoke, &c., &c. Also, tent attachment that will accommodate six persons and their baggage. Will sell it for the cost of the material used in construction. Also, a single first-class canvas CANOE, new. Inquire of F. H. CLARK, 161 Main street, Novelty Co.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

COMFORTERS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Situation Wanted.

By a YOUNG LADY in factory or store to KEEP BOOKS, or do general writing. Will work for $3.00 per week.

Address P. O. Box 718.

Woburn, Mass.

MARK DOWN!

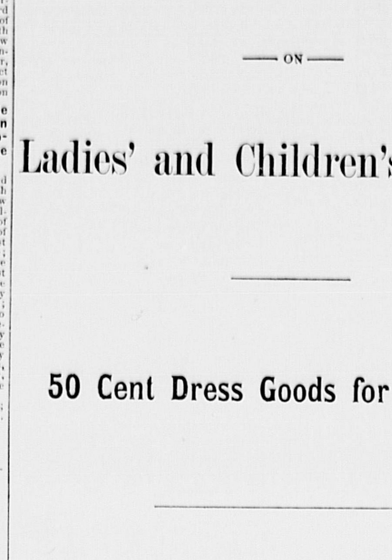
— ON —

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

50 Cent Dress Goods for 25 Cents.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.



Chauncy-Hall School.

PARENTS desiring for their boys and girls the **personal attention** of private schools and the **discipline and varied associates** of public schools, will find both combined here.

The New Catalogue gives a full account of the great **Care** for **Health**; the thorough **preparation** for **College**, for **Business**, and the **Mass. Institute of Technology**; the facilities for **Special Students**; and the unusual arrangements for **Young Children.**

Graduates of High Schools often take advantage of the opportunities offered by Chauncy Hall for **elective studies**, to do advanced work in languages or other branches. There is no more charge for several classes in any study than for one class.

The school building, Boylston Street, near Dartmouth, is in the most elegant part of Boston, and is easily accessible. Horse cars pass the door.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1828.]

259 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

(Opposite the Art Museum)

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trouserings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CACE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS — WITH — DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give DOUBLE WEAR. *Most economical* rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.



FOR SALE BY

SAGE & CO., Wholesale Agents Candee Co., BOSTON, MASS.

FOR RENT.

Being about to break up housekeeping, I offer for rent ONE-HALF OF ALL of my dwelling

House on Winn Street,

At a reasonable price. It contains 20 Rooms; has all modern conveniences; gas, Hora Pond Water, Bath-room, etc.; is centrally located; suitable for TWO FAMILIES; and in first-class condition.

Also: I offer for rent

A NEW SHOP,

30x30 feet, well adapted for a CARPENTER or BLACKSMITH SHOP. Inquire of

MARTIN ELLIS, Winn Street, Woburn, Mass.

July 30, 1885.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

Trunks and Bags, — AT — WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who do not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. Some fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN Skating Academy,

Montvale Avenue.

Friday, Aug. 28. Polo. Woburns vs. Salems. League Game.

Wednesday evening, Sept. 2. Presentation

"Coals of Fire."

To most people, unfortunately, it is much easier and more agreeable to retaliate evil than to do good in return—to get even with an enemy rather than to conciliate him. And yet, not only the teachings of religion, but experience, invariably prove that the most effective way of conquering an enemy is to melt down his enmity in the crucible of kindness; for, in nine cases out of ten, such a mode of treatment does more than vanquish your foe; it makes him your friend. How many family and personal feuds would be nipped in the bud if people acted more in the spirit of the one who tells the following little story, which, though old, is worth repeating:

I once had a neighbor who, though a genial man, came to me one day and said:

"Squire White, I want you to come and get your geese away."

"Why, what are my geese doing now, pray?" I asked.

"They pick my pigs' ears when they are eating, and drive them away, and I will not have them bothering round."

"What can I do?"

"You must yoke them."

"That I have not time to do. I do not see but they will have to run.

"If you do not care for them I shall," said the shoemaker, in anger. "What do you say, Squire?"

"I cannot take care of them now, but I will pay you for all damages."

"Well, you will find that a hard thing, I guess," said he.

So off he went and I heard a terrible squalling among the geese. The next news from the geese was that three of them were missing. My children went and found them terribly mangled, dead, and thrown into the bushes.

"Now, all keep still and let me punish him," said I to the boys.

In a few days the shoemaker's pigs broke into my corn. I drove them all out, picked up the corn they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By this time the shoemaker came in great haste after them.

"Have you seen anything of my hogs, squire?" said he.

"Yes, sir; you will find them out yonder, eating some corn which they have just torn down in my field."

"In your field."

"Yes, sir. Hogs love corn. They were made to eat it."

"What damage have they done?"

"Not much," said I.

Well, off he went to see, and estimated the damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of corn.

"Oh, no, it can't be," said I.

"Yes, I will pay you every cent of the damage," said he.

"You shall pay me nothing. My geese have been a great trouble to you."

The shoemaker blushed and went home. The next winter when we came to settle, the shoemaker determined to pay me for my corn.

"No, I shall take nothing," said I.

After some talk we parted, but in a day or two I met him on the road, and fell into conversation in the most friendly manner; but when I started on he seemed loath to move, and I paused. For a moment both of us were silent. At last he said,—

"I have something laboring on my mind, Squire White."

"Well, what is it?"

"Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and shall never rest until you know how I feel. I am sorry."

"Oh, well, never mind. I suppose my geese were provoking."

I never took anything of him for it, but when my cattle broke into his field after that he seemed glad, because he could show how patient he could be. I think you might search the country in vain for a couple of more friendly neighbors than we were ever after.

Webster's Audience of Two.

Here is a new anecdote of Webster. It was told by the late Col. Munford, who was at one time Secretary of the Virginian Commonwealth. Col. Munford was in his office at the State House one day, when a distinguished-looking man, accompanied by a young lady, came in, and asked if they could see the legislative chambers. Col. Munford at once recognized, from portraits that he had seen, the face of Webster, and wishing to see as much of the great statesman as possible, offered to accompany him through the State House.

The young lady seemed to be a relative of Webster, and was very bright and piquant in her conversation. There was a constant fire of clever repartee between the two, and when the party reached the Senate chamber the young lady, turning to him, exclaimed: "Now, everybody says you are a great man, and can make a speech without any preparation. I want you to prove it." As she said this she moved to the rostrum and took possession of the president's chair. "The House will please come to order. The gentleman from Massachusetts has the floor."

"Webster," said Col. Munford relating the incident, "took, as if by instinct, the most favorable position in the room, so that his voice could best be heard, and for ten or fifteen minutes he spoke with an eloquence that I have never heard equalled. He referred to Virginia's past, and, alluding especially to her distinguished sons, he pointed out their portraits that hung on the walls, and described their traits in the most beautiful language imaginable." Col. Munford frequently told his friends that it was the best speech he ever listened to.

An Old Proverb.

There are many wise saws and old proverbs which, although of homely character, are found useful when acted upon. One of them tells us that delays are dangerous, and in nothing can this be seen more clearly than in the case of a cold. To neglect it, may be to imperil your life, as there is no more insidious enemy than what we sometimes call "only a cold." In all such cases use Red Star Cough Cure. It is prompt in action, gives permanent relief, contains no opiate and leaves no bad effects.

"I tell you, Fannie, I am bound to succeed, I have the aptitude. It is close attention to small things that makes a man succeed." "Ah, indeed! Well that explains it." "Explains what, Fannie?" "Why you pay so much attention to your moustache."

The Voters of Woburn in 1810.

We are fortunate in being able to furnish a list of the voters in Woburn in the year 1810. The list is endorsed "List of Voters in Town Affairs, March, 1810"; or a list of voters qualified to vote in Town affairs for the year 1810.

Documents of this nature are scarce and valuable. The names are as follows:—

Benjamin F. Baldwin.
Joseph W. Beers.
Josiah Brown.
Josiah Brown, 2d.
Samuel Bryant.
Samuel Bucknam.
Jeremiah Clapp.
Benjamin Converse.
Jacob Converse.
Jeremiah Converse.
Jesse Converse.
Jonathan Converse.
Joshua Converse.
Luther Converse.
Benjamin Coolidge.
Ebenezer Cummings.
John Cummings.
Nathaniel Davis.
Thomas Dean.
Abraham Duren.
Jacob Eames.
Jacob Eames, Jr.
John Eames.
John Eames, Jr.
Jonathan Eaton.
Lilly Eaton.
Lot Eaton.
Thomas Eaton.
John Edgell.
Hiram Flagg.
John Flagg, 2d.
Benjamin Fowle.
Jesse R. Fowle.
John Fowle.
John Fowle, 2d.
Marshall Fowle.
William Fowle.
William Fox.
Joseph Gardner.
David Hadley.
Jonas Hale.
Nathan Harrington.
John Hastings.
Daniel Johnson.
David Johnson.
Ezekiel Johnson.
Francis Johnson.
John Johnson.
Willard Jones.
Obadiah Kendall.
Obadiah Kendall, 2d.
John Kennedy.
Ezra Kimball.
Ebenezer Lawrence.
Joseph Lawrence.
Elijah Leathe.
Jacob Leathe.
James Leathe.
Asa Locke.
Benjamin Locke.
Josiah Locke.
Josiah Locke, 2d.
Jonas Manning.
Job Miller.
Jonas Munroe.
Stephen Nichols.
John Page.
Benjamin Parker.
Edmund Parker.
Henry Parker.
Ichabod Parker.
Joseph Parker.
Josiah Parker.
Josiah Parker, 2d.
Abel Pierce.
Elijah Pierce.
Jacob Pierce.
Sylvanus Plympton.
Eleazer F. Poole.
Thomas Poole.
Daniel Reed.
Ebenezer Reed.
George W. Reed.
Isaac Reed.
Joshua Reed.
Luke Reed.
Abel Richardson.
Abel Richardson, 2d.
Abel Richardson, 3d.
Abel Richardson, 4th.
Barnabas Richardson, 2d.
Bartholomew Richardson.
Bartholomew Richardson, 2d.
Benjamin B. Richardson.
Caleb Richardson.
Calvin Richardson.
Edward Richardson.
Edward Richardson, 2d.
Isaac Richardson.
Jacob Richardson.
Jeduthun Richardson.
Jesse Richardson.
Jesse Richardson, 2d.
Jesse Richardson, 4th.
Jethro Richardson.
Josiah Richardson, 2d.
Junius Richardson.
Nathan Richardson.
Reuben Richardson.
Samuel Richardson.
Stephen Richardson.
Thomas Richardson.
Zachariah Richardson.
Bill Russell.
Loammi Russell.
John Scottow.
Nathan Simonds.
Caleb Swan.
Samuel Symmes.
Samuel Symmes, 2d.
William Symmes.
Zachariah Symmes.
Archelaus Tay.
John Tay.
Josiah Tay.
William Tay.
Abijah Thompson.
Abijah Thompson, 2d.
Charles Thompson.
Hiram Thompson.
Jonathan Thompson.
Samuel Thompson.
Jonathan Tidd.
Jonathan Tidd, 2d.
Samuel Tidd.
Ebenezer Wade.
John Wade.
Nathaniel Wade.
Wyman Weston.
Abijah Wheeler.
Ebenezer B. Winn.
Moses Winn.
Seth Wood, 2d.
Sylvanus Wood.
William Wood.
Jacob Wright.
James Wright.
Josiah Wright.
Josiah Wright, 2d.
Samuel Wyatt.
Benjamin Wyman.
Daniel Wyman.
David Wyman.
Elijah Wyman.
Jesse Wyman.
Randolph Wyman.
Samuel E. Wyman.
Zebadiah Wyman.

One hundred and fifty-eight names. At the end of the list is inscribed: "Woburn, February 26th, 1810. Bill Russell, Abijah Thompson, 2d, Joseph W. Beers, Assessors. Errors excepted.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The current number of BABY LAND, published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, is a beauty. The very little folks will be delighted with it.

That was a beautiful idea, prevalent in the Eastern countries, that the new moon was a paring from the finger-nail of God. Lovers have been united, matches made, good luck foretold and bad predicted, on the first appearance of gentle Luna in the heavens. What gave rise to this thought was the appearance on our table of the August number of THE NEW MOON, full as usual with good short stories and interesting miscellany,—carefully edited and handsomely printed. Elsewhere in our columns will be found a few extracts from its pages, which will give our readers some idea of the topics touched upon by the editor. THE NEW MOON is on sale at the bookstores, or a copy can be had by sending 10 cents to the THE NEW MOON Publishing Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. W. T. Barnard has the lead in the September POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY, and opens an able and elaborate discussion on The Relations of Railway Managers and Employes. Dr. W. G. Thompson considers The Present Aspect of Medical Education. The Insect Fertilization of Flowers is an extremely interesting and beautifully illustrated article. No man in this country is better qualified than Professor E. D. Cope to treat of the Origin of Man and the other Vertebrates. Dr. Mary Putnam-Jacobi concludes her essay, An Experiment in Primary Education. The Fauna of the Sea-shore, Siberia and the Exiles, How Spelling damages the Mind, are readable articles; while Sunlight and the Earth's Atmosphere is a brilliant and striking performance. Dr. Ray Lankester makes report on The Recent Progress in Biology; J. G. Frazer expounds The Primitive Ghost and his Relations, and Mascart contributes a most interesting article on The Physiology of Colors. A sketch and portrait are given of the celebrated African explorer, Dr. Gustav Nachtigal. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Fifty cents a number, $5 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS for September has a long and varied table of contents, one of the most attractive feature of which is a fanciful tale by Frank R. Stockton, entitled The Battle of the Third Cousins. A Great Financial Scheme by Sophie Lwett, is a very funny story with a very good moral. In Spiders of the Sea, C. F Holder contributes an interesting paper about crabs, and their many curious ways and uses. Henry Frederic Reddall writes an entertaining article on Nicknames. The number is well supplied with poems and verses, among the daintiest being In September, Lady Golden-Rod, and Dreamland Sheep.—A charm to woo slumber. Sheep or Silver? is concluded; while both Driven Back to Eden, by E. P. Roe and His One Fault, by J. T. Trowbridge, are evidently working to the satisfactory conclusions, next month. Schubert is the subject of the From Bach to Wagner paper; and Edmund Alton tells about Congressional Investigations and Republican Simplicity, in Among the Law-makers. The illustrations include a full-page engraving direct from nature, and a full-page drawing, called By the Sea. W. H. Drake contributes two full-page illustrations to Driven Back to Eden, and there are drawings by Monks, Birch, L. Hopkins, Francis, Rogers, Taber, J. C. Beard, Nugent, Jessie McDermott, M. L. D. Watson, Walter Bobbett and others.

OUTING for September is an admirable summer number, of special interest to lovers of aquatic sports and of cycling, while the general reader will find the usual array of attractive matter upon its pages. The Buffalo Meet of the League of American Wheelmen, is a description of the annual meeting of this national association of cyclers from the picturesque standpoint. Isle au Haut is a very readable sketch. Jay Howe Adams paper is entitled Through the Neck on a Bicycle, and is fully illustrated. The second installment of With General Crook in the Sierra Madre, appears in this number. Who Wins, Wins All, charmingly illustrated will be heartily enjoyed. On the Proper Echonomy of Truth, is one of the best of the admirable series contributed by President Bates. Conoemen will find employment and instruction in a perusal of R. B. Burchard's carefully written, Decent of the St. Lawrence Rapids in a Canoe. Karl Kron contributes Naugatuck and Farmington Valleys, and there is a review of A Canterbury Pilgrimage, with a number of Joseph Pennell's charming illustrations. Edith M. Thomas, Sarah D. Hobart, Frank Dempster Sherman, and R. K. Munkittrick contribute poems. Love—or a Name, and a Modern Tramp, are concluded in this issue. The monthly record is particularly full, and a number of interesting topics are discussed in the editorial department and Outing Club. For sale by all newsdealers, or supplied by subscription, from the office, 175 Tremont street, Boston, Mass., at $3.00 a year; 25 cents per copy.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

John Smith and family are spending their summer vacation at the White Mountains; also at Saratoga, Long Branch, Moosehead Lake, Washington Territory, and various parts of Europe and Africa. John is a great traveler.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.

The Old Docter's Story.

"I have a little story to tell you, boys," the old doctor said to the young people the other day. "One day—a long, hot day it had been too—I met my father on the road into town.

"'I wish you could take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said hesitatingly.

"Now I was a boy of 12, not fond of work, and was just out of the hay field, where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and wash and dress for the singing school.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and to do so harshly, for I was vexed that he should ask me after my long day's work.

"If I did refuse, he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me; one of God's good angels, I think.

"'Of course, father, I will take it,' said I heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"'Thank you Jim, I was going myself, but somewhow I don't feel very strong,' he said.

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town, and as he left, put his hand on my arm, saying again:

"'Thank you, my son. You have always been a good boy to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into town and back again. When I came near the house I saw a crowd of the farm hands at the door. One of them came to me, the tears rolling down his face.

"'Your father he said. 'He fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words were of you.'

"I am an old man now, but I have thanked God over and over, in all the years that those last words were, 'You have always been a good boy to me.'"

No human being ever yet was sorry for love or kindness shown to others. But there is no pang of remorse so keen as the bitterness with which we remember neglect or coldness which we have shown to loved ones who are dead.

Do not begrudge loving deeds and kind words, especially to those who gather with you about the same hearth. In many families a habit of nagging crossness or ill-natured gibing gradually covers the real feeling of love that lies buried beneath it.

And, after all, it is such a little way we can go together.

Lincoln's Tact.

At last the President sent a note one day to Senator Chandler and myself, requesting us to call on him early the next morning. We obeyed the request promptly and found Mr. Lincoln at work in his office. Instantly we entered, he broke the ice by saying he wished to talk with us about General Schofield, emphasizing his anxiety that the Senate should confirm his appointment. He proceeded to give his reasons for his action, quoting the opinions of Gens. Grant and Sherman that he was an excellent soldier, and their wish that he should command a corps in their army. He coupled these remarks with an allusion to Gen. Rosecrans, saying that both Grant and Sherman appeared to dislike him, though he did not know the reason why: and that this attitude placed Rosecrans in a very unpleasant position.

He continued as follows: "Rosecrans has a great many friends; he fought the battle of Stone River and won a brilliant victory, and his advocates begin to grumble about his treatment. Now I will tell you what I have been thinking about. If you will confirm Schofield I will remove him from the command in Missouri and send him down to Sherman. That will satisfy the radicals. Then I will send Rosecrans to Missouri, and that will please the latter's friends. In this way the whole thing can be harmonized, and our friends hang together like sausage." It is needless to say that when the Senate fully grasped the plan of the President in this regard there was no longer any opposition to the confirmation of Schofield. The latter was sent to join Sherman in the South, Rosecrans was appointed to the command in Missouri, and all worked harmoniously and hung together as Mr. Lincoln had predicted.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

Endorsing the Cat.

The Chester *Times*, in an interview with a negro of that city, makes the sable skinned individual say:

"Yes, sah," said a colored man on Washington street, "I lived in Delaware and am in favor of the whipping-post. Never been there myself, though, lors a massy, no. Dere are plenty of hard, white trash and lazy colored folks down there that don't do nuthin' but steal, and a whipping once in a while on dere bare back'll do 'em good. Whipping-post is a good thing fur de State. A man that is whipped with them cat-o'-nine-tails right hard once, is likely to get up and leave that section of the country just as soon as he gets out o' jail. I know some darkeys 'round here what used to live in Delaware. They were licked mighty hard some o' 'em, and then come up here and put on style worse than a Boston dude. I know people in South Chester who got it in New Castle jail, but they throw on a mighty sight o' agony now. When a man gets a good beating on his bare back for stealing your chickens he is not apt to forget dat it costs something to steal chickens in Delaware."

A Cure for Pimples!

My face for the last few years was covered with pimples so bad that I used to be ashamed to go anywhere. I took two bottles of Sulphur Bitters and the pimples disappeared. I use them every spring.—*C. K. Dow, Fall River.*

The little log cabin at Point Pleasant where General Grant was born was sold to a New York syndicate for $7,000. The late ower, Michael Hirsh, says he has had over fifty cash offers for the cabin since General Grant's death.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
GermanCorn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

New Books.

WORDS OF OUR HERO: U. S. GRANT. Edited by Jeremiah Chaplin. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price, $.35. A remarkably timely and valuable little work is "Words of our Hero," a compilation of extracts made from the letters, conversations, and correspondence of Gen. Grant. It comes when everything relating to the dead hero is eagerly sought for and read, and when anything which sheds added light upon his character as a public man or private citizen is of peculiar value. Grant was not only a great soldier, but a great man. In him were combined those magnificent qualities which enabled him to bring at one time within the sweep of his vision the whole continent of struggling forces, together with the power of wielding them to secure the one great and harmonious result,—the safety of the nation and the restoration of peace. He had breadth of perception, keenness of judgement, coolness of temper, and firmness of will, tempered and dominated by a lofty patriotism and purity of purpose. It is these qualities which make his memory prescious, and which give peculiar importance to his utterances. The editor has made such selections for the present volume as are best representative of the man, and the collection deserves the careful and thoughtful reading of every patriotic American.

The first edition was sold in a single day. The second edition, now ready, contains in addition sixteen pages of additional matter, consisting of personal reminiscences of Gen. Grant, prepared expressly for the volume by Jessie Benton Fremont. Mrs. Fremont enjoyed for years the intimate personal friendship of Gen. Grant, and from that very fact what she here says is of more real importance and interest than the entire contents of the dozens of volumes which are being rapidly prepared by irresponsible hands to be issued as "memoirs" of the dead hero.

They Swear By Stenographer Murphy.

Mr. Thomas Allen Reed, who recently complained of the rapid utterances of the Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston, is the best phonographer in England; but the greatest shorthand writer in the world is the the official stenographer of the United States senate, and his name is Dennis F. Murphy. A dozen gentlemen like the Rev. Phillips Brooks would not bother him in the least. It is sometimes very amusing to watch Mr. Murphy at work when a storm is raging in the senate. He does not appear to look at the paper before him at all. His eyes flash as they dart from one speaker to another, while his pen seems to run along on its own hook. When half a dozen senators are shouting at the president and all is confusion. Mr. Murphy seems to snap at them furiously. In such a crisis, he really looks like a terrier in a pit killing rats on time; and he catches them all; not a single one escapes. The fact is he enters into the very spirit of a debate and is carried along with its current. When it becomes heated and fiery he catches the flame, and his pen runs like a mad thing across the paper. When the excitement cools down, he cools down with it, and when the debate is dull he become a decidedly lazy-looking reporter. All the old-time senators, and the new ones, too, swear by Murphy. For thirty years he has been employed in the senate, and the amount of oratory that he has captured and that lies bound in the Congressional library forms a heap of reporting, probably five times as great as that of any other man in existence. The house corps ar wonderful fellows, no doubt, but none of them is so well acquainted with all the different branches of reporting as the senate's man Dennis.

Humorous.

No man can carry a feather bed and look graceful.

The girl who loves William never asks her father to foot her bill.

A cyclone is like a waiter. It carries everything before it.

Foot notes—The patter of the mule's hind legs on the hired man's ribs.

Speech is certainly silver at the telegraph office. Ten words for a quarter.

When a woman wants to make a complete change of front she leaves off her bangs.

Any man who can umpire a baseball game and please both sides, has in him the main qualifications of a successful politician.

A school journal advises, "Make the school interesting." That's what the small boy tries to do to the best of his ability.

Cold contracts. That's the reason your twenty-five pound chunk of ice is humped up into such a little feller that you can play ball with it.

"What do yon suppose I'll look like when I get out of this?" snapped a young lady at a conductor of an overcrowded street car. "A good deal like crushed sugar, miss," said the bell-ringer. And the young lady hung on the strap and rode four miles further with the smile of an angel.

She was literary, and she wished to turn the conversation in that direction, because the languid swell with whom she was speaking was uttering all sorts of nonsense. And so she said, gushingly: "I do hope you like Lamb?" To which he responded: "Yaas! A little! So dooced insiped, though!" "What! Lamb insipid!" "Well—yaas!—unless it's the real spring article, you know, and the mint sauce is perfect." And now she seduously avoids him.

Hems.

What musical instrument tells you to fish? Castanet.

A girl should marry for protection instead of for revenue only.

Some people are willing to be good if they are well paid for it. Others prefer to be good for nothing.

"What is the best thing for potato bugs?" asks a rural subscriber. Up to the hour of going to press nothing has been found more satisfactory than potatoes.

Mamma—"Don't you think, Emma, you are getting a little too old to be playing with the boys so much!" Emma—"I know it, but the older I get the better I like 'em."

The potato, introduced into England in 1600, was first eaten as a sweetmeat, stewed in sack-wine and sugar.

A mushroom near Ventor, England, measured over eleven inches in diameter. When cooked it was palatable and filled a large breakfast dish.

Young chicks come into the world with the yoke of the egg stored away for their immediate nourishment, and therefore they need no feed for twelve or twenty-four hours.

J. A. Camp, of Atlanta, Ga., says he has cabbage growing in his garden that are eight feet in circumference and that a cabbage weighing sixteen pounds is a common thing among his vegetables.

Signs in Cuba being taxed five cents a letter, emblems are mostly in vogue there, it is said, as business advertisements at stores, etc., with here and there a daub of paint across the lettering of a worded sign, resulting in an obliteration that exempts it from the tax, but which leaves the sign decipherable.

A peculiar custom in the Cape Verde islands is noted by a recent visitor there. His hostess was smoking a cigarette, when suddenly she drew it from her lips and offered it to him. Though somewhat startled, he accepted it with the best grace that he could command, and upon subsequent inquiry found that it was considered among the islanders one of the greatest compliments a lady could pay to a gentleman.

Paris is cleared of rats by her municipal council offering a premium for their skins. Two years ago the premium was $3 per 1,000, but it has recently been raised to $10 per $1,000, in order to get the city rid of the pests. The rats are of the Norway kind, and breed four times a year. The skins when collected are sold to glove makers for four cents each, and 20,000 skins are said to have been made into "genuine kid" gloves last year.

The use of artificial teeth is not so modern as is generally believed. "Cosmos" states that in the museum of Corneto, on the coast of Italy, there are two curious specimens of artificial teeth found in Etruscan tombs, probably dating to four or five centuries before our era. These graves contained the bodies of two young girls. On the jaw of one are still two incisors fixed to their neighbors by small gold rings; in the other the rings remained, but the artificial teeth had fallen out. The teeth had evidently been taken from the mouth of some large animal.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why have that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so? Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damages which your excesses have caused. *Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap rum or poor whiskey drink to be taken by the glass like other preparations which are taken by the TO DESTROY.* It is composed of simples only that Roots Bark and Herbs, combined in such proportions as to make it NATURE'S GREAT RESTORER.

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the *best and cheapest* medicine. Try it and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Chemists,

Sole Proprietors for U. S. & Canadas.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1. sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use

and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste Smell, hearing A quick relief. A positive cure

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists Owego, N. Y.



Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equa in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is today enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6, P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.29 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

PRICE, 10c. 35c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,

Depot, 343 4th Avenue, NEW YORK.

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *First agent sent out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. *The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.*

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It is now an axiom among business men that there is no better investment, or one so sure o bringing large returns, as a liberal use of printer's ink in the various methods of advertising, and we shall offer special inducements to those who wish to advertise liberally for the Fall trade.

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VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1885. NO. 37.

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A prompt, and warranted cure, for this annoying trouble.

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FOR
Chapped Hands and Face
—USE—
Leeds's Glycerine Lotion,
THE BEST THING OUT.

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Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property attended to on reasonable terms.
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Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. The public will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality. 66

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Horse cars leave No. Woburn at 6.00, 7.00, 8.25, 9.45, 11.35 A. M., 12.40, 3.20, 4.35 5.40, 6.35, 7.40 P. M. Saturdays as at 8.50 P. M.
Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.55 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5 05 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M. Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.
39 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.

PICTURE COPYING



If you have a small, old or faded picture, which you wish enlarged and finished in Oil, Water-Color, India-ink, or Crayon, and done in the finest artistic manner and at a very low price, call on or address Charles R. Rosenquist, 7 Greenwood Ave, Woburn, Mass. All kinds of picture frames on hand and made to order on short notice. All work warranted. 50-52

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In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.
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Cash Fund, April 1, 1885,	$475,000 00
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Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 40 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
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4-52

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On and after Monday, May 18, 1885, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.35, 5.30, 6.45, 9.00*, 10.00**, P. M.
Leave Stoneham (Goodnow's Drug Store) at 7, 10.00, A. M., 2.15, 5.15, 6.05, 7.30, 10.00*, 10.30**, P. M.
Sundays—Leave Woburn at 9.00 A. M., 12 M., 5.30, 9.00, P. M. Leave Stoneham at 9.45, A. M., 1.00, 6.30, 10.15†, P. M.
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First Methodist Episcopal. Main street, corner of Walnut. Rev. N. B. Fiske, pastor.
Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kelloway, pastor.
First Unitarian. Pleasant street, corner Winn. Rev. Henry A. Westall, pastor.
Unitarian Chapel Association. Minot street, North Woburn.
Trinity Episcopal. Main street, opposite Franklin. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, M.
All Saints Chapel. Central St., Montvale
Roman Catholic, St. Charles. Corner of Main and Summer streets. Revs. John Queally, Michael D. Murphy, and M. F. McDonald, pastors.
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Charles Porter Hose Co., No. 4. Thorn street, East Woburn.
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Gliereast Hook & Ladder Co., No. 1. Montvale avenue.

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" " 63. Cor. Union St. and Montvale Avenue.
" " 23. " Clinton and Main.
" " 26. " Main and School (No. Woburn).
" " 32. " Lexington and Burlington (Nichols Corner).
" " 35. " Willow and Bedford (Cummingsville).
" " 45. " Salem and Pine (Walnut Hill).
" " 46. Schoolhouse (Montvale).
" " 51. Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant.
" " 53. Highland Depot, Fowle.
" " 56. Opp. No. 22 Main.
School signal, No. 22.
Test alarm daily—one stroke.

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Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

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I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. A. A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Main street. Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 173 Main street Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
K. of H. Rumford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
U. O. P. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 205 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
St. Charles T. A. Society. Lyceum Building, Main street.
L. O. L. No Surrender Lodge, No. 110. 172 Main street.
Y. M. C. A. Rooms 218 Main street.
Celtic Society. Hibernian Hall, 205 Main street.
Rumford Historical Association. CountRum ford's birthplace, North Woburn.
Mishawum Club. Rooms 173 Mainstreet.
Woburn Associates. Rooms Lyceum Hall Building.
Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
Twenty Associates. Rooms 211 Main street.
Utopia Club. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Perseverance Division, S. of T. Meetings every Mondays evening at Fraternity Hall.
Bellevue Club.—Rooms 211 Main street.
Scandinavian G. T. of A. of the O. of T. Temple Thor, No. 37. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Braga" Double Quartette 203 Main Street.
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THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
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JOURNAL OFFICE

The Woburn Journal

MY VEILED CLIENT.

At the time of the incident I am about to relate I was a young solicitor, with no very considerable practice, and therefore not always so discreet as I might have been had I been able to pick and choose my clients. My business hours were ostensibly from ten to five; but the fact of my house adjoining the office made me subservant to the wishes of the public beyond the time stated on the brass plate of my office door. In fact, it was generally after business hours that my most profitable clients came; and though I can say I refused many a time the agency of shady business, still I must confess with regret that once or twice I found myself unwittingly involved in transactions which I would have much rather left alone. One of these I have occasion to remember too well, and I can never think of it but I thank Providence for saving me from becoming an accomplice unwittingly in a most audacious piece of imposture.

I was interrupted one night at tea by the servant entering and saying that a lady wished to see me. Hastily finishing the meal, I hurried into my business-room. As I entered and bowed, a lady rose, made a slight courtesy, and remained standing. I begged her to be seated, and asked of what service I could be to her. It was a little time before she answered, and then it was in a nervous, frightened way, glancing round the room as if she were afraid somebody else was present. I saw that, although she was dressed in good style, she had not the air of a lady; but as she wore a thick veil, I could not distinguish her features, though I made out a gray hair here and there.

"I suppose I had better explain who I am and what I want," she began. "I am Miss Howard, of Graham square, and I want you to make out my will."

I started voluntarily, for this elderly person, though I had never seen her before, had been the subject of many a surmise and many a gossip with the neighbors. She was reported to be very wealthy; but had apparently abandoned the world, for, during the last five years, she had shut herself up in her house, seeing no one but her servants. My curiosity was therefore piqued at the idea of making out this old eccentric's will. Taking up a pen, I asked her to give me the particulars of how she wished the property disposed of.

"That is very simple," she said. "I wish my whole property to go to Mr. David Simpson, of Stafford street, here. I have never been married; and I want the will framed so as to cut off any heir who might claim relationship to me. I also wish you to act as executor in seeing my will carried into effect."

I made a note of the instructions, and asked when it would be convenient for her to call and sign the deed.

"If you could have it written out by to-morrow night I could call then and sign it. I would like if you could arrange to have a doctor present to be a witness to my signing—a young doctor, if possible."

"Certainly, madam. To-morrow night at this time will suit, and I will arrange about a doctor being present. Is there nothing else you wish mentioned in the will?"

"No; nothing," she said, rising. "But be sure you make it so as to cut off all relations."

I assured her everything would be as she desired; and after assisting her into the cab which was waiting, noticing the while that she had a slight limp in her walk, I retired to my study to frame the will in accordance with my instructions. Next night, punctual to a minute, she called; and as I had a doctor present, the ceremony of signing was soon over, the doctor signing as a witness along with my clerk, and appending a certificate of sanity, as desired by my client; and the deed was consigned to my safe.

The affair had almost completely passed from my mind, when I was startled one morning by receiving a note from Mr. Simpson, the legatee in the will, informing me that Miss Howard was dead. I immediately proceeded to the house, performed the usual duties devolving upon a solicitor in such circumstances, and made what arrangements were necessary. After the funeral I had a meeting with Mr. Simpson, and explained to him the position of affairs—that he was the sole legatee, and that I was executor. He seemed to take the matter very coolly, I thought, but was anxious that everything should be realized as soon as possible. Our interview was very short; and I came away with a strong feeling of dislike for the man, who, I found, had acted as sort of factor for the deceased lady.

Acting within the duties of my executorship, and also with a desire to find out if possible the relations the old lady had been so anxious to cut off, I inserted a notice of her death in most of the leading newspapers in the kingdom. This had the desired effect; for in the course of a few days I was waited upon by a young gentleman, Edward Howard, who informed me he was a nephew of the late Miss Howard, and had called me, having got my name and address from the office of one of the newspapers to which I had sent the advertisement. During my interview with Mr. Howard, I was much impressed with his bearing on my telling him the position of affairs, as he was much more concerned at his aunt's death than at the purpose of her will. He told me that five years ago he had married against his aunt's wishes; she had refused to recognize his wife; and though he had written her several letters, he had never heard from her in reply. He thanked me for my information, and said he would likely see me again, as he was coming into town to a situation he had just been offered.

Some weeks after this, as I was returning home in the evening from a consultation, my attention was arrested by the figure of a woman in front of me. She was hurrying along as if trying to escape observation; but there was something in her style and limp which she had that struck me familiar, though I could not remember where I had seen her. Just as she was passing a lighted part of the street she happened to look round, and the face I saw at once explained to me the familiarity of her figure—both face and figure being an exact counterpart of my late client's, Miss Howard! Somehow or other suspicion flashed across my mind; my instinct told me something was wrong, and I determined to follow her and see where she went to. Pushing my hat well over my brow and pulling the collar of my coat well up, I followed through two or three streets, and was almost at her heels when she suddenly turned into a public house, when, so close had I followed her, I heard the attendant say in answer to an inquiry by her. "Number thirteen, ma'am;" and I saw her disappear into the back premises. I immediately followed, heard the doors of number thirteen shut, and glancing at the numbers, quietly opened number twelve, and after giving an order for some slight refreshment to the attendant who had followed me, I took a hasty look around the room.

I found it was divided from the next one only by a wooden partition, which did not reach the ceiling, and that, by remaining perfectly quiet, I could hear that a whispered conversation was being carried on in the next room. The entrance of the attendant with my order disturbed my investigations; but on his departure, and regardless of the old saying that listeners seldom hear anything to their own advantage, I did my best to make out the conversation. I distinguished the voices to be those of two men and one woman. The latter I at once recognized, or at least my imagination led me to believe, to be the voice of the person who had called on me a year ago to make her will. The voice of one of the men was strange to me; but after the discovery I had already made, I was not greatly astonished at recognizing the voice of the other man to be that of Simpson, the legatee in the will. The whole thing flashed upon me at once, and I saw I had been made the innocent machinery for carrying though a clever and daring piece of imposture. I, however listened attentively to the conversation, in order to fathom the whole affair.

The first sentence I made out came from the stranger: "I told you young Sinclair was the very man to do the work for you. These young lawyers never ask any questions as long as they get the business."

"Well, well," said Simpson, "that is all right now. But the present question is, what is to be done in the way of hurrying him up with the realization of the estate without exciting suspicion? The sooner we all get away from this the better. I am glad that young fellow Howard didn't ask any questions. But one thing's certain, we must get the old woman away from this immediately, or she's sure to get recognized. She's been keeping pretty close lately! but I dare say she's getting tired of it. Aren't you, old lady?"

"Indeed," was the reply, "I would be glad to get away from this place to-morrow if I could. I'm sure I only wish you could have been content with half of the estate with Mr. Edward, instead of burning the will, when you found it was to be divided between you and him, and getting me to do what I did. I'm sure it's a wonder my mistress doesn't rise from her grave to denounce us all."

"Keep that cant for another occasion, old woman; it's no use getting religious now. But I'll tell you what—I've got an idea."

Here the conversation got so low that I could not catch more than an occasional word, and what that idea was I never found out, as he never got the chance to try it on me, for I had heard enough to know that next door to me were three of the most daring conspirators I had ever come across, who had duped me, and made me, though unwittingly, the chief actor in the conspiracy. My first idea was to lock the door of the room they were in and go for help; but as that was likely to cause a disturbance, I determined to slip out and trust to being back in time for their arrest. As luck would have it nearly the first man I met outside was a detective whom I had known very well in connective with some criminal trials in which I had been engaged. A few words explained my purpose; and signaling to the nearest policeman he placed him at the door of the shop and both of us walked in. He nodded familiarly to the bartender, and leaning over the counter, whispered in his ear. The shopman started, and gave vent to a long, low whistle.

"You'll do it as quietly as you can for the credit of the house," said he.

"Of course," said the detective. "Show us in."

In another minute we were inside the room with our back to the door, the detective dangling a pair of steel bracelets and nodding smilingly around the room. The woman fainted. We had no difficulty in securing the men; and in half an hour we had them safely housed in jail.

Before their trial came on we had worked out the whole story. The woman who had called on me and signed the will was Mrs. Simpson, Miss Howard's housekeeper, the mother of Simpson, in whose favor the will was made; and the other man was a lawyer's clerk who had suggested to them the feasibility of such a scheme. The fact of Miss Howard's self confinement and my own imprudence had nearly made the plot a success, but for my accidental recognition of the housekeeper. Each of the prisoners offered to turn queen's evidence; but as we had no difficulty in proving the case, this was refused, and they were sentenced to various periods of penal servitude. I had then the pleasure of handing over the estate to the rightful heir, young Edward Howard, who, notwithstanding that I had nearly been the means of depriving him of his inheritence, made me his agent.

The estate turned out to be much larger than I had at first thought, as I succeeded in proving that a large number of investments in Simpson's name really belonged to Miss Howard, and the management of so large a property fairly put me on my feet as regards business. I have had many good clients since then, but I have often thought my veiled client was my best one, as she was the means of giving me my first lesson in prudence and my first start in life.—*Chambers Journal.*

The Artist's Model of Romance.

The model, as Theopile Gautier described her in one of his "salons," exists no longer, wheter male or female. "Here and there," he says "may be seen soms strange individual, complacently stroking his magnificent beard, like that of the 'Moses' of Michael Angelo. Admire me, he seems to say, I am Jupiter, the Doge of Venice, Peter the Hermi, and anything else in the way of dignity. And then the woman of the Hebrew and Asiatic type, whose bust disdains the artifice of stays, and who stop with evident delight before their own counterfeits, proud of having contributed to the realization of the painters' ideal." And let it not be thought that some of these men and women claimed a share of the execution on the principle of the villager who blew the bellows of the organ. Paul Baudry, the eminent painter of the frescoes of the Grand Opera house, once told me the story of a certain Berthe Martinet, who sat for him many years, and who invaribly pointed out not only the shortcomings of the preliminary sketch, but suggested additions, "which," said the artist, "nearly always turned out correct."

Advertising Their Trades.

A young man in want of a shave recently went into a little barber shop in Harlem, sat down in a chair, leaned back, and was about to shut his eyes to keep the lather out, when they fell upon an array of wonderfully decorated shaving-cups. On one was the picture of a hearse, flanked by two upright coffins; on another was a dummy-engine standing on a section of the elevated road, and others displayed pictures of a milk wagon, a tombstone, a saw, or a trowel.

The barber explained that the hearse and coffin cup belonge to an undertaker with an eye to business who had got enough customers from his novel advertisement to pay his shaving bill for the next ten years. An engineer on the elevated road owned the cup with the dummy-engine on it. The other cups belonged to milk-dealer, a stone-cutter, a carpenter, and a bricklayer. The barber said he had an order for a cup from a neighboring shoemaker which would eclipse all other cups. It would contain a tiny photograph of the shoemaker on a swinging sign, bearing his name and the legend "Repearing neatly done."

Got Too Proud.

"No, mam; she don' come to our house no mo'."

"Pshaw! chile; you don' tell me! How does dat come?"

"Well, jes' bekase she's got too proud an, stuck-up to mix wid common folks now days any mo'."

"Proud! Oh, good Lawd! What dat sleepy hussy got to be proud wid, I like to know?"

"Why, bless yo' sweet soul, honey, she's ma'd a sleepin' ca' po'tah, an' I reckon she has m'lasses on de table ebry day now."

When I Was Sick!

My room looked like a drug store, I had so many bottles in it. The more I dosed, the worse off I was. Finally, I paid my doctor and told him he needn't come any more. I was troubled with Chronic Rheumatism, and couldn't get out of bed alone. Six bottles of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—Benj. Fitch, Adams House, Boston.

MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE
AGENCY FOR
Richardson Bros. Steam Laundry.
Laundry received will be returned in two days. All orders promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed.
C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

It Has Blessed the World.

Reflect what kind of a world this was when the disciples of Christ undertook to reform it, and compare it with the condition in which their teachings have put it. In its mighty metropolis, the center of its intellectual and political power, the best men were addicted to vices so debasing that I could not even allude to them without soiling the paper I write upon. All manner of unprincipled wickedness was practiced in the private life of the whole population without concealment or shame, and the magistrates were thoroughly and universally corrupt. Benevolence in any shape was altogether unknown. The helpless and the weak got neither justice nor mercy. There was no relief for the poor, no succor for the sick, no refuge for the unfortunate. In all pagandom there was not a hospital, asylum, almshouse, or organized charity of any sort. The indifference to human life was literally frightful. The order of a successful leader to assassinate his opponents was always obeyed by his followers with the utmost alacrity and pleasure. It was a special amusement of the populace to witness the shows at which men were compelled to kill one another, to be torn in pieces by wild beasts, or otherwise "butchered, to make a Roman holiday." In every province paganism enacted the same cold-blooded cruelties; oppression and robbery ruled supreme; murder went rampaging and red over all the earth. The Church came, and her light penetrated this moral darkness like a new sun. They covered the globe with institutions of mercy, and thousands upon thousands of her disciples devoted themselves exclusively to works of charity at the sacrifice of every earthly interest. Her earliest adherents were killed without remorse—beheaded, crucified, sawn asunder, thrown to the beasts, or covered with pitch, piled up in great heaps, and slowly burned to death. But her faith was made perfect through suffering, and the law of love rose in triumph from the ashes of her martyrs. This religion has come down to us through the ages, attended all the way by righteousness, justice, temperance, mercy, transparent truthfulness, exulting hope, and white-winged charity. Never was its influence for good more plainly perceptible than now. It has not converted, purified, and reformed all men, for its first principle is the freedom of the human will, and there are those who choose to reject it. But to the mass of mankind, directly and indirectly, it has brought uncounted benefits and blessings. Abolish it—take away the restraints which it imposes on evil passions—silence the admonitions of its preachers—let all Christians cease their labors of charity—blot out from history the records of its benevolence—repeal the laws its has enacted and the institutions it has built up—let moral principles be abandoned and all it miracles of light be extinguished—what would we come to? I need not answer this question; the experiment has been partially tried. The French nation formally renounced Christianity, denied the existence of the Supreme Being, and so satisfied the hunger of the infidel heart for a time. What followed? Universal depravity, garments rolled in blood, fantastic crimes unimagined before, which startled the earth with their sublime atrocity. The American people have and ought to have no special desire to follow that terrible example of guilt and misery.

It is impossible to discuss this subject with in the limits of a review. No doubt the effort to be short has made me obscure. If Mr. Ingersoll thinks himself wronged, or his doctrines misconstrued, let him not lay my fault at the door of the Church, or cast his censure on the clergy.—*From the North American Review, Article of the late Hon. Jeremiah S. Black.*

In the Forest City.

Mr. G. E. Bryan, No. 151 Putnam street, Cleveland, Ohio, has naturally much experience in sickness,—with a family of seven children, and his doctor's and druggists' bills are heavy. He states publicly that he has given Red Star Cough Cure a thorough trial in his home, and finds it to be the best remedy that he has ever used for coughs or colds. It contains neither morphia nor opium, and therefore leaves no depressing effects.

A savings bank in Portland, Oregon, has a twenty dollar gold piece which was taken from the stomach of a slaughtered cow, and found to be worth $16.25. The milling is worn off the edge, which is smooth and rounded, but the designs upon the sides remain visible. The date of the coin is 1870, but how long the cow had been digesting the $3.75 no one can tell.

Salvation Oil, the great cure on earth for pain, has made a most brilliant debut. All druggists and dealers in medicine sell it at 25 cents a bottle.

What Surprised an Englishman.

I well remember riding along the bluffs one evening with an English gentleman who had recently arrived in America, and whb was not too supercilious to take a lively interest in his surroundings. As we bowled along the level drive I saw a dark bay horse, with a long, swinging gait, approaching with a light top wagon behind him. In the wagon sat a square, sturdy built man, whose air of set determination would have struck the most casual observer. He wore a plain suit of black, and a rusty silk hat. He held the lines loosely in one hand, and appeared to be enjoying the fresh southerly sea breeze. I turned to my English friend and said:

"Here comes the President."

"President of what?" he inquired.

"President of the United States," I answered.

"What, that gentleman, alone in a buggy? God bless my soul."

He took a good long look at General Grant, and then, turning to me, said very earnestly:

"My boy, you live in a wonderful country, and you have wonderful men; but you may hang me if I expected to see a great hero, whom the people had raised to the highest position in the country, riding about in a buggy and driving his own horse."

Grant always drove about the Branch in a buggy. He was usually accompanied by his son Jesse, and he had a horse that would get him home in a hurry if a storm blew up. Mrs. Grant used to ride in a large carriage, which at one time was drawn by four horses, but that was when four-in-hands were as common here as tandems are now.

The general was also fond of horseback riding. His old skill acquired at West Point, never deserted him. He had a beautiful iron-gray colt when he first came here. If I remember correctly, the animal was bred on his farm out West. He used to go out every morning before breakfast upon his horse and taught him all the gaits usually taught to thoroughbred Kentucky saddle horses. When he began to ride the colt the beast was naturally frisky, but the general sat on him as if he were part of the horse.

The people of this place, as I said before, knew General Grant as a man, and admired him. Those who sought his acquaintance because he was great, clung to it affectionately, because of the sterling worth they found in him. Those were the days when Grant was called the silent man, yet there were times when he chose to open his mouth and discourse wisely upon the topics of the day. It is, therefore, because people here knew him so well that they are now grieving over him most sincerely.—*Long Branch letter in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

A New Device.

A stranger stepped into the Stafford house office yesterday, and calling the bell-boy, said: "I'm going to send a prize dog on a long trip through Canada. Go to the kitchen and tell the girls to fix up some nice pieces of bread and meat to put in the box; so he can have something to eat. "I'll make it all right with you." The boy hastened to the culinary department and presently returned with a plate full of sliced bread and juicy meat. "That's all right," said the stranger, taking the plate, but I want some mustard on the meat. Go get the mustard cup." The boy returned to the kitchen; the stranger passed quietly out of the door with his dog dinner, and has not been seen since, "Twas a new free lunch racket—only this and nothing more.—*Buffalo Courier.*

A smooth complexion can be had by every who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

POLLUTED WATER.

The Boston city government are preparing to attack Woburn and its tanners for alleged pollution of the sources of the city's water supply, and as soon as the General Court convenes hostilities will be opened. Nearly two years ago the City Solicitor said to our Representative in the Legislature that Woburn would not be meddled with until the cases against Natick were disposed of, but as soon they were off the docket Woburn and Winchester could sately make up their minds to meet aggressive measures by Boston.

As a preliminary step Mayor O'Brien submitted to the Boston Water Board last week a report made by a committee representing the Norfolk and Suffolk Medical Socities accompanied by recommendations, which he says will be presented to the next Legislature for action. The report is signed by Dr. E. Peabody Gerry in behalf of the committee, and was published in the *Globe* last Saturday. The committee say they visited Woburn and Winchester on the 18th of last June "and inspected some of the tanneries which empty more or less of their waste into Mystic Lake." The inspection, if the report of it is correct, must have been a singular one, and its inconsistences can only be explained on the hypothesis that the committee made a protracted halt at Medford on their way hither and filled up on the liquid product for which that ancient town is famous the world over.

Almost every statement in the report is at variance with the facts. "Russell's brook in Winchester and Woburn, a vile stream commonly called Stink brook, was inspected, and found to empty into Horn Pond," etc. A complete answer to this charge is, that Russell brook does not empty into Horn Pond. When it is seen that great stress is laid by the committee on the fact that the filth of this brook is emptied into Horn Pond, while the truth is it runs nowhere near that sheet of water, the value of their report to Mayor O'Brien may be easily computed.

To show the utter unreliability of this report it is only necessary to state that it mentions not less than eight tanneries as being situated on Russell brook which have no existence in this town, had not on the 18th of last June, and never had prior to that date. Either the "Medford milk" was uncommonly strong that day, or else Dr. Gerry and his alleged associates never made the inspection they claim to have made. Of what worth is such testimony, or would it be in proceedings against Woburn for polluting the sources of Boston's water supply? The committee have made statements which have not the least foundation in fact, not only in respect to the outlet of Russell brook and the tanneries located on it, but in others not a whit less important.

"Kenney's tannery is located on the town meadow;" one hundred houses on town meadow; scum-fringed shores of Horn Pond, are some of the allegations of the committee that will raise a smile on the countenences of Woburn people. Their statements in regard to the condition of the tanneries are as destitute of foundation as any above mentioned. Within a recent period that of Dow & Co., one of the largest in town, was thoroughly inspected by the State Board of Health, and every suggestion made by it was strictly carried out by the proprietors. No further complaint has come from that Board. In regard to others a careful investigation will show that the report is highly exaggerated and its alleged facts as far from the truth as in the case of Dow & Co's.

It is true either that no representatives of the Norfolk and Suffolk Medical Societies have visited Woburn, else they were employed to make a case against the town and its tanners and carried on their examination accordingly. Probably the men came out here, on the sly, looked around a little, and went home and made their report without any reference to what they saw, or didn't see, but in strict accordance with their contract with the Boston authorities to find something that would give the city a pretext for going before the Legislature next winter and securing if possible legislation favorable to her side of the question.

With a view of Boston's designs it will stand Woburn in hand to select a man for Representative this fall who will have the ability and pluck to successfully defend the rights of his constituents. He should be one who understands all about this sewerage business, is practically interested in it, and who, with Senator Harlow, will be able to take good care of the interests of the town and defend it from the illegal encroachments of Boston.

☞ A veteran Maine Democrat went from Penobscot county to Washington last week to find out why it is that "Joe" Manley is allowed to hold the Augusta postoffice. He came back no wiser than he went. On his return passage through Boston some of the Democrats there, who are also anxious to know why "Joe" Manley is allowed to hold the Augusta postoffice, got hold of the veteran and pumped him. It was dry business. To all their inquiries he mournfully shook his head and replied: "gentlemen, I can't say just how it is, but somebody, who hadn't ought to, has got a tight grasp on the administration, and I guess Joe'll stay. Hale says he will, and Hale knows more about it than is wholesome for our folks." Thus delivering himself the sad and disappointed Democratic veteran slung a well-worn gripsack across his stalwart shoulders and broke for the Eastern depot, without so much as calling on Hon. William Cromwell, the Democratic wheel-horse of Maine, whose Washington street office he passed on his way down.

☞ For inadvertently substituting George for William in a brief allusion to the late head of the Boston Water Board, once known as "the young Christian statesman," the Marlboro *Times* hauls the JOURNAL over the coals quite unmercifully. Our esteemed, etc., is old enough and has had experience enough to appreciate the truth of the saying, "mistakes will happen in the best regulated families."

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
F. H. Lewis—Pianoforte.
C. E. Smith—Wall Paper.
T. C. Evans—Atkinson & Co.
Horace N. Conn—Insurance.
Miss A. J. Lang—Pianoforte.
Fitz & Stanley—Boston Branch.
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.—Mis. Ads.
C. S. Gosse—Spitz Bros. & Mork.
Walbridge Brothers—Furniture, etc.
Jackson & Marshall.—Uncle Tom Cabin.

— Miss Sarah Banks is visiting at Concord, N. H.

— Best segars at the B. & L. depot restaurant.—Emersonian.

— The Messrs. Webster are stopping at Laconia and Plymouth, N. H.

— Miss Minnie DeLoreia is tarrying at Sedgewick, Maine, with friends.

— Mr. John Duncan, Jr., is spending his vacation at Chicago, Illinois.

— Mr. Edward R. Webster of N. W., has gone to Newark, N. J., for a brief stay.

— "Woman Suffrage" is necessarily crowded out this week. It will appear in our next issue.

— Mrs. George P. Colley is building a house on the old Dea. Thomas Richardson estate.

— Committees on the Phalanx celebration should be on hand promptly at the hour this evening.

— Members of the Board of Selectmen went to Milford last Wednesday to buy granite for town use.

— Mr. Frank W. Reed whose home is at Brattleboro, Vermont, is having a good time with friends here.

— Mr. J. B. Sawtell and wife left last week for a fortnight's visit at Berlin among relations and friends.

— Mr. Jones has exchanged his depot hack for a nice coupe, which is a good deal better we should think.

— The family of Mr. C. M. Strout went to Old Orchard the other day. His mother accompanied the party.

— The new rooms of the Knights of Labor are in Whitcher's block. They are neat, central and commodious.

— It is probable that Mr. Cobb of the Central House will be chosen by the celebration committee caterer for the occasion.

— Terrence T. Sweeney was convicted last Wednesday in the District Court for rumselling. B. E. Bond for the people.

— Mr. D. B. Morrell has bought the interest of his partner, Mr. Granville Garland, in their provision store on Main street.

— We did not get the frost which the Clerk of the Weather promised for Wednesday night, but it was a very close shave.

— Clerk Buchanan of the postoffice, after a nice, pleasant visit at Saulesbury Beach, is again at his post behind the P. O. boxes.

—Mrs. H. P. Nash of Abbottsford, P. Q., an aunt of Mrs. N. B. Fisk, is visiting here and will spend September at the parsonage.

— The Woburn Coal Company have all the facilities for handling coal, and guarantee prompt delivery, fair prices, and entire satisfaction.

— On Wednesday evening, September 9, the members of the U. A. M. E. Church will have a cake-walk and concert in Fraternity Hall.

— Everybody is getting back from the beaches and settling down to real existance again. Some probably will go to the mountains by and by.

— The U. A. M. E. church will incorporate under the general laws of the State instead of applying to the Legislature, as herem stated last week.

— At a convention held by the Board of Selectmen and School Board on last Friday evening Mr. W. F. Kenney was chosen to fill the vacancy.

— An Italian employed on the railroad construction had one of his legs broken at Rag Rock Avenue bridge by a heavy stone falling on it, last Tuesday.

— The lot of Iowa horses received by Mr. G. F. Jones last week are very fine ones, not an onery one among them. They can be seen at the Central House stables.

— Yesterday was as lovely in point of weather as any we have experienced in a month of Sundays. Indeed the entire week has been meteorologically delicious.

— The house of William Bouviard near Houghton street was the object of an official visit from the police last Saturday who labored under the impression that the house was used for a rumshop. The officers found and confiscated some contraband liquors.

— A large party of Woburn ladies and gentlemen took a trip to Hoosack Tunnel yesterday and are expected to return today. It makes a very pleasant excursion.

— For a very lucid and satisfactory account of the progress made on the construction of the railroad during the week see current number of the Woburn *Advertiser*.

— Miss Agnes E. Gillispie and Miss Winnifred Alice Fisk, sister-in-law and daughter of Rev. N. B. Fisk, returned Tuesday from a two months vacation spent in Canada.

— Hall, Carter & Co., have got fairly settled into the new harness and are just more than making the coal fly. It is a good, solid firm, and bound to do a big business.

— The family of Thomas H. Hill, Esq., left for North Anson, Maine, last Tuesday morning. The 'Squire thinks he will go down and see them in about two weeks.

— We print Miss Lang's card in this paper. As will be seen she is about ready to resume instruction on the pianoforte, in which she is a popular and successful teacher.

— Mr. Newton, agent of the Woburn Coal Company, respectfully invites the public to call and examine the different kinds of coal on hand, and the prices at which it is sold.

— E. W. Hudson, Esq., is building a house on Jones's Court. It is probable he owns more houses than any one else in Woburn, and the money in them is profitably invested.

— E. D. Hayden, Esq., and wife are at their favorite place for pleasure, Moosehead Lake. They make annual pilgrimages to that popular summer resort, and enjoy themselves.

— Officer Tidd has again donned his helmet and breastplate and returned to his beat. If there is any rum lying around loose it would be the part of prudence to make itself scarce.

— Having an eye to business Mr. John Maxwell will soon commence the erection of three houses one Jones's Court. He will find a plenty of applicants for them before they are half done.

— The Centre schoolhouse will not be used for educational purposes hereafter, until otherwise ordered by the Board. It will continue to be the headquarters of the school authorities.

— Mr. Martin Ellis has started the Drew house on the way to its final destination. It is so tall that telegraph, telephone and electric light wires have to look out for themselves as it passes along.

— Mr. James E. Cole, a South Carolina planter residing at Beaufort, that State, a native of Woburn, is visiting his relatives and friends here from whom he received a cordial welcome on his return.

— Mr. S. Arthur Mead, of Hotel Comfort, Roxbury, formerly of Woburn, entertained a party of friends from Longwood and Woburn at Provincetown in his customary genial and liberal manner.

— Mr. C. E. Smith has a very desirable stock of wall paper which he will sell at wholesale prices in order to make room for new stock of goods. The reader is referred to his card in another column.

— The *Advertiser* says "the summer of 1885 is gone," and in the next line it says "autumn begins this year September 22." What name does it give to the season between August 31 and September 22?

— A few days since Mr. Sparrow Horton received from Gov. Robinson his fourth commission as Justice of the Peace, having served twenty-one years in that office, which makes him officially out of his time.

— There was a surprise party at the residence of Rev. W. A. Jackson, pastor of the U. A. M. E. Church, one evening last week, where his many good friends and church members made him some handsome presents.

— The way and manner the editor of the *Advertiser* goes for the Woburn reporter of the Boston *Globe* is enough to make ones hair stand on end. There are good reasons why it does not have that effect on Mr. Conn.

— Capt. Clement P. Jayne, who was so seriously injured by a locomotive at the depot three or four weeks ago, is able to be out again and is rapidly recovering, we are glad to know. He will soon be as good as new.

— In the early part of this week Mr. Marcellus Littlefield and wife returned from quite a lengthy pleasure trip in the course of which they visited Niagara Falls, Saratoga, Lake Champlain and other places of note.

— It appears from a card of the officers in this paper that the Woburn Mendelssohn Club are preparing to give the public some very fine music by and by. The Club is composed of first class talent, and they are industrious.

— Mr. Fredric A. Flint, junior member of the firm of G. R. Gage & Co., clothiers, Main street, returned a few days since from a vacation of some weeks spent on and near the Atlantic coast far to the eastward of here.

— After a smart rain on Tuesday evening the weather cleared off and Wednesday was cool, bright and autumnlike. Dog days end to-morrow and it is sensible to expect cooler and better weather from this on to Christmas.

— From the appearance of things at Mr. C. M. Strout's store it is evident that a good many people are thinking about and preparing for winter, for the stoves are going like hot cakes. He has all the best kinds in use, sells cheap, and does a thriving business.

— Mr. F. H. Lewis has put in his regular fall card which may be found in this paper. It is enough to make bare mention of the fact and call attention to dates and prices, for as a teacher of the pianoforte everybody knows that Mr. Lewis stands at the head.

— Last Friday evening "Happy Man's Retreat," Revere Beach, adopted a city government, and Mr. A. A. Persons of Woburn, was elected Mayor. He appointed Mr. William Scott of Hyde Park, Chief of Police. If there should be a sufficient increase of population to warrant it, a city clerk will be chosen next year.

— Last Wednesday Mr. John H. Connolly was fined in the District Court in the sum of $5 for assaulting officer Nelson while in the discharge of his official duty. Lawyer Bond appeared for the people, and Thomas J. Gargan, Esq., of Boston, for the respondent.

— A change of W. P. B. Brooks & Co's card and was received too late for this issue of the JOURNAL, and will appear next week. Our readers are hereby informed that the old and reliable firm continues to do business at 151 Hanover street, where they will be glad to meet Woburn people.

— The Prohibition party of Woburn has been notified to meet in caucus at Fraternity Hall, on Saturday, that is to say, to-morrow evening, to select delegates to the conventions, and transact all other business that may properly come before the meeting. A general attendance is urged.

— The rails of the new railroad are laid across Main street, and Pleasant street is being rapidly prepared for them. It is said that the contractors will have the grading finished by October 1st. They are making good headway and everything is beginning to assume the appearance of a railroad.

— A second letter from "A Bellboy" at the Vue de l' Eau Hotel, Crescent Beach, was received too late for insertion. He claims that this hotel "gets up the nicest times" of any house on the Beach, and from the order of amusements which he writes out we think he is about right. This house is handsomely patronized.

— Mr. Henry B. Wood, connected with the government survey of the Mississippi river, and family are visiting their former home and many friends here in Woburn. They reside at St. Louis. Mr. Wood has been in the employ of the government several years, but makes it a point to return to the old home as often as possible.

— Mr. A. Cummings calls attention to the fact that he is smashing prices at his store in order to sell off enough to make room for a very large fall stock. He is buying heavily of woolen goods for fall and winter trade for which store space must be made, so that everyone that wants to buy very cheap had better give Mr. Cummings a call at once.

— Last Wednesday S. Franksford Trull, Esq., and wife started for a fortnight's trip Down East, which they mean shall include Mount Desert, where they will remain a few days, and then move on up to Kineo, Moosehead Lake, for a few week's fishing, boating and hunting. This is the best time in the whole year to visit northern Maine.

— After seven years of good, faithful service as foreman on the farm of George R. Baldwin, Esq., N. W., Mr. N. K. McCormack resigned the position last week. He filled the place to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Baldwin, and left with regret. He has gone to Yarmouth, N. S., his old home, where he will remain for some time.

— Horace N. Conn has opened an insurance office at 159 Main street where he will be glad to meet all who wish policies written. He has solid companies, prompt paying, and promises to satisfy all customers. Mr. Conn has had a good deal of experience in insurance business and we have no doubt but that he will make a success of his agency.

— The JOURNAL is a staunch advocate for early closing by Woburn merchants. There is no stronger reason for keeping their stores open until 9 or 10 o'clock every evening than there is for other employments. By all means let the stores be closed at 6 o'clock every night in the week. The *Advertiser* does not coincide with this sentiment.

— The High School is to return to the Hudson house from whence it was removed a couple of years ago to Warren Academy on the hill. The School Board expended $2,500 in putting the Academy into shape to be used, and have now abandoned it. That was tolerable dear rent, a good many people will think.

— The Woburn Brass Band will close its series of open-air concerts next Wednesday evening. They have given four excellent entertainments, which have been highly enjoyed not only by our own citizens but by hundreds, on each night, from many neighboring towns, with whom semi-monthly concerts appear to be more popular than weekly ones.

— Just now the Boston Branch, Fitz & Stanley proprietors, is making a special point of flour, of which it sells a great deal. The price of flour is very low now, and the best brands can be bought of Fitz & Stanley at an exceedly close margin. This firm also sell the finest family groceries, fruit, and everything that can be found in a first-class city store.

— Mr. F. S. Burgess didn't enjoy China (Me.) pond to the extent he probably would have if the weather had been a little more mild. He is pretty reticent about it, but as near as this reporter can find out Mr. Burgess spent a large share of his late visit to Kennebec county close up to a fireplace with a good fire in it, which isn't just exactly the way one likes to spend his summer vacation.

— As will be seen elsewhere, a memorial service in honor of the late Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, D. D., a former pastor of the Unitarian church, will be held in that church next Sunday morning. Dr. Stebbins will be remembered by many of our older citizens as having been on the school board several years and as having contributed much in various ways to the welfare of the town.

— The committees are all busily at work getting everything ready for the grand celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, which is to take place on October 1st, next. The citizens generally are very much interested in the affair and will do all that lies in their power to make it a success. A commendable disposition is shown to provide the necessary amount of money with which to defray the expenses, a plenty of which the finance committee will have at their command. It will be one of the most important events that Woburn has experienced for many years, and it is gratifying to know that everything is working smoothly towards making it such.

NOW IS THE TIME

— TO BUY —

Housekeeping Goods at Low Prices.

WALBRIDGE BROTHERS,

23 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

HAVING COMPLETED THEIR STOCK OF

FURNITURE AND CARPETINGS,

Are now prepared to sell at LOWER PRICES than can be obtained elsewhere in Boston. CALL AND SEE. The stock comprises the LATEST STYLES and BEST MANUFACTURE. CARPETINGS of all kinds and descriptions, PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS, CHAIRS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, RANGES, PARLOR and COOK STOVES, and KITCHEN GOODS of all kinds. Our SPECIAL and LIBERAL PLAN of PARTIAL PAYMENTS recommends itself to all purchasers. CALL AND EXAMINE.

LOW PRICES.

Walbridge Brothers, 23 Washington Street, Boston.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE IN VICINITY OF BOSTON.

L. WALBRIDGE. F. G. WALBRIDGE.

HORACE N. CONN,

Insurance Agent and Broker,

159 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

F. H. LEWIS

(Instructor at the N. E. Conservatory.)

Will resume teaching in Woburn, Saturday, Sept. 12, 1885. May be found at his Music Room, Court Street, before 9 o'clock, mornings; also evenings by appointment. Correspondence promptly answered.

Address, WOBURN, MASS.

MISS M. L. BANCROFT

WILL RESUME

Pianoforte Instruction,

SEPT. 23. 1885.

RESIDENCE, No. 12 Franklin Street.

Miss Ida J. Macdonald

Will resume Lessons in Woburn on **Sept. 19, 1885.** Special attention given to beginners. For terms address

No. 37 Concord Square, Boston.

— "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is to be produced at Lyceum Hall to-morrow evening, as will be seen by a card in this paper. Jackson and Marshall are the proprietors, which is a guarantee that the play will be put on in the very best style, and that every one that goes to see it will get their money's worth, and more too. Of the piece it it needless to speak—it never fails to draw a big house. The prices of admission have been put at popular figures.

— If the editor of the *Advertiser* would not consider it impertinent, we would like to enquire of him, very respectfully of course, what he thinks about the building of a depot on Pleasant street—whether one will be built or not—and what his idea is concerning the construction of the Branch; and how that idea corresponds with the one he professed to have held six months ago. The receipt of answers to these inquiries any time this fall will do us very well.

— Rev. N. B. Fisk had prepared a sermon last Sunday for the unconverted young people. The congregation was quite large for a stormy Sunday, but the class he wanted to reach were absent. While reading his scripture lesson, he selected a text he had never used, from I Kings, 19–5, "Arise and Eat." He preached a profitable sermon to the church, subject, "Elijah the Discouraged Prophet," and announced he would preach his sermon to the young people next Sunday.

— Last Saturday evening a portion of Col. W. T. Grammer's barn was consumed by fire. It was fully insured. J. W. Johnson had barely time to get his horse out of the burning barn, and other contents were saved. The fire was probably accidentally set by a man who has used the hay loft of the barn for a bed-chamber all summer without the knowledge of the owner. The firemen did excellent work and saved a part of the barn and surrounding buildings.

— Attention is called to the large display card of Messrs. Walbridge Brothers in this paper. A personal examination enables us to state that this is a good house and that the stocks of furniture and carpets carried by them are large, varied and choice in every particular. The proprietors are reliable gentlemen whose representatives always turn out just as made. Woburn, Winchester, Burlington and other people will do well to call on Walbridge Brothers when in the city.

— There is no sort of question but that business is beginning to look up. The reports from all over the country are to this effect, and the general belief is that this is going to be a prosperous year. Western crops are turning out remarkably well, the cotton yield will be entirely satisfactory, and all the conditions for better time are favorable. A considerable advance in the price of the staple productions of the country indicate more profitable trade, manufacturing and other business.

— Many of the trains from the mountains are now brought down in two sections. The passenger traffic of the Boston and Lowell is unprecedented. The trains going north are still crowded and a big September business is expected. The Boston uptown office of the Lowell in August did the largest business on record, the increase over August, 1884, being fully 80 per cent. Saturday the train coming into Boston at 1.15 left the mountains with five parlor cars for Boston and two for Fall River and Providence.

— The Woburn Brass Band will give their fourth and last open-air concert of the season on next Wednesday evening, with the following

PROGRAMME.

1. March. Portland Cadets, Reeves.
2. Selection. Mascot, Andran.
3. Serenade. For Cornet, Missud.
Performed by T. H. Marrinan.
4. Overture. Light Cavalry, F. Von Suppe.
5. Clarinet Solo. Somnambula, Carney.
Performed by John A. Brauer.
6. Selection. William Tell, Rossini.
7. Polka. Our Babies, Fleeton.
8. Waltzes. Immortelles, Gung'l.
9. Selection. McBeth, arranged by Claus.
10. Romance. Departed days. By request. Adam.
11. Medley. Musical Melange, Wiegand.
12. Galop. Dificle, Adam.

T. H. MARRINAN, Director.

— Early last Sunday morning while P. J. Quirk, night engineer on the steam shovel of Brintnall & Ryan, who are doing the grading on the extension of the Woburn Branch, was arranging some machinery that did not work just right, one of his arms were drawn in among the wheels, severely lacerated and broken near the shoulder. It was found impossible to extricate the arm from the machinery even with the aid of the men present, and help had to be sent for at the Centre to free him from his painful situation. This was accomplished with considerable difficulty, when a surgeon was summoned and the unfortunate man's condition was attended to.

— Terrence Sweeney's fine was $50 and costs. He appealed.

— The Woburn Polo Club will be given a benefit on Wednesday evening, September 16.

— Officer Kean was on the streets yesterday, which looks as though he had about finished his vacation.

— The B. & L. R. R. Company are getting to be large householders on Prospect street. They have quite a number of good dwellings there.

— Yesterday afternoon we received a pleasant call from Mr. H. W. Berthrong, the artist. It will be remembered that he made the portrait of Gen. Grant which was presented to the family by the National G. A. R. We shall have something to say of the picture next week.

— How true it is that one must go away from home to hear the news. Last Saturday's *Globe* contained this queer item: "Woburn is to be congratulated both on breaking the school-committeeman deadlock and on retaining the able services of Mr. W. F. Kenney." Nobody here knows anything about a "deadlock" in the School Board, and as for "retaining the able services," etc., all that can be said is, that Mr. Kenney was elected last Friday evening for the first time to fill a position made vacant by the resignation of Fr. Murphy.

— The following item concerning a once distinguished citizen of Woburn we clip from the Boston *Courier* of last Sunday morning:

There is in use today in Groton, Mass., a small hand-power fire engine, which bears on its side the name "Torrent," and the date "1802." When the late Loammi Baldwin, well known as the father of American civil engineers, left Harvard College, he went to Groton to study law in the office of Mr. Titcomb. While there he discovered that the town was absolutely without means of protection in case of fire, and he accordingly constructed, himself, this curious little engine, which is still an active member of the Groton fire department, and is as brisk and lively today as if it had not seen over eighty years of gallant service.

— The Democrats of this town held a meeting one evening last week and decided to call a caucus at an early day to select delegates to the various Democratic conventions to be held this fall. We have been informed that they will try to secure the nomination of William Winn, Esq., for the State Senate, but we do not believe he would consent to run against Dr. Harlow, first because he is a friend of the Doctor's, and secondly because he could not hope to succeed in such a contest. Mr. Winn was chosen seven times by the voters of Burlington District to represent it in the House and filled the responsible position honorably to himself and his constituents. We believe he has never been chosen to the Senate. If Mr. Winn was ten years younger he would make a formidable adversary for Dr. Harlow or anybody else to fight; but his age is against him, and we doubt of the Woburn Democracy can compass his election no matter how hard they work, allowing that he should permit his name to be used in the convention.

— The Sun Electric Light Company are making good progress and increasing in workmen and products. They make the best incandescent lamp in use, for which the demand is growing. One of the lamps of the company has been burning in the Boston postoffice constantly for between 3,000 and 4,000 hours, and the postmaster says he can see no signs of its ever giving out. Mr. Slattery never claimed that his lamps would burn longer than 1,000 hours, but the trial in the Boston postoffice would seem to indicate that he underestimated their capacity for holding on. The lamps are being better and more favorably know every day. Last week letters of inquiry concerning the price of them and other particulars were received from the great combination company of New York City, to whom no doubt sales will be made. The company are very much encouraged by the favorable outlook for the sale of their goods. We have no doubt but that, in a short time, it will become one of the most important manufacturing establishments in town.

Boys' Shirt Waists.

Ladies' Dressing Sacks.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Batiste and Cambrics.

And other lines of SUMMER GOODS marked way down to close.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

1000 Yards Remnants

Unbleached Cottons

ALL PRICES.

Remnants best Prints, 5 cents.
Scarlet and Navy Blue Shirting Flannels at auction prices.
White Dornet Flannel, 8 cents.
Fine grade of Cotton Trimmings at much less than regular prices.
Corsets in great variety.
Hoop Skirts and Bustles.
Ribbons in great variety of widths and shades.
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 8 cts. per pair.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 50 and 75 cents.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

Hammond's Clothing House!

We have just received a large invoice of

STYLISH NECKTIES

Which we shall offer at

25 CENTS!

This is a genuine bargain and will pay you to examine.

Hammond's Clothing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

RINK NOTES:—Having finished the Summer League series of polo contests a new programme will soon be agreed on and issued by the principal rink proprietors of this vicinity. Just what it is to be Mr. Carter, of the Woburn Skating Academy, has not yet informed us, but in due season the order will be published in this paper.——Last Wednesday evening the first prize in the Summer League series of $60 was awarded to the Woburns. The Academy was plum full of people who went to witness the presentation, which was very handsomely done by Mr. Mark Allen, editor of the Woburn *Advertiser*, who is a liberal patron of polo, and undisputed authority on the game. There were violent outbursts of enthusiasm during the presentation ceremonies.——At the conclusion of these agreeable exercises a game of polo took place between the Woburns and a picked team of the best men in the business, which was won by the home club by a score of 3 to 2. The game was highly enjoyed by the immense audience.

New England.

Forty persons left Vermont Tuesday to join the Vermont colony at Roscoe, D. T.

Meriden, Conn., has a building boom and one estimate of the value of the work in progress is $2,000,000.

Martin Meyers of Plainfield, N. J., was killed by the jibbing of schooner Ellen Powell off Bridgeport, Conn., Wednesday evening.

John M. Berry is putting up six houses at Milbury Junction, Mass., close together and yet on land situated in three towns, Worcester, Millbury and Grafton.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Grange commenced at Old Orchard Wednesday morning. Seward B. Gunnison of Scarboro presided. Gov. Frederick Robie delivered the annual address.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Services at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at noon. Memorial sermon upon the life and labors of the late Dr. Stebbins by the pastor. All are cordially invited.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The pastor preach at 10.30 A. M.; Communion service at 2.30 P. M.; Monthly Concert at 7 P. M. The usual meetings Wednesday and Friday evenings.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Rev. E. A. Whittier of Lawrence, at 10.30 A. M.; Communion service at 3 P. M.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 P. M.; Missionary Concert at 7 P. M.; Regular Prayer and Conference meeting on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock.

METHODIST.—Sermon to Young People by pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Communion and reception of members at 2.30 P. M., Young Peoples' meeting at 6 P. M.; General Prayer meeting at 7 P. M. Regular meeting Wednesday evening at 7½; Class, Thursday and Friday evening at 7½.

Y. M. C. A.—Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys' meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 26, by Rev. John Quealy, John McElaney of Boston and Rose Dever of Woburn.
In Woburn, Aug. 27, by Rev. Daniel March, George H. Hunt of Stoneham, and Emma L. Claflin of Winchester.

DR. G. S. DODGE,

Practicing Physician.

Sees patients at his offices,

165 and 167 Main Street,

Or at their homes when desired.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 29, Permilla Green, aged 84 yrs.
In Woburn, Aug. 29, Mary E. Martin, aged 8 months and 1 day.
In Woburn, Aug. 29, Bertha Anne Smith, aged 1 year, 3 months and 10 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 30, H. M. McGourty, aged 1 year, 2 months and 29 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 30, Bridget Cannon, aged 70 yrs.
In Stoneham, Sept. 1, Frank B. Taylor, aged 4 months and 10 days.

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Combines the BEST Remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficiently laxative, take a few doses of HOOD'S VEGETABLE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

An ex-alderman of this city says of Hood's Sarsaparilla, "It is the strongest Sarsaparilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred (averages) doses. Sold by all druggists.

Price one dollar, or six for five dollars. Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

☞ Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

GEO. W. JENKINS,

Builders' Hardware,

Fancy Hardware, Brittania and Plated Ware, Kitchen Ware, Tin and Wooden.

TOOLS,

FINE CUTLERY,

STOVES AND REPAIRS.

JOBBING of all kinds and descriptions.

203 MAIN ST.

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe

PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Procteotors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protecters are speciality designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, render walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 17.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.19, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.24, 11.45, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.56, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

The lot for the new school house cost $1,726.

The Episcopal church will be reopened next Sunday.

W. F. Brooks is making "A View of Winchester."

The choir at St. Mary's church have got back from their vacation.

The Fort Warren team got away with the Winchesters last Saturday.

The high service reservoir is completed and the pipe laid to connect with it.

Frank Thompson and John Cronin are hunting in the northern forests of Maine.

St. Mary's (Catholic) Church will soon hold a fair for the benefit of its cash-box.

Competent judges speak in very high praise of the Wedgemere tennis club's grounds.

George H. Shattuck enjoyed the good things at the Plaisted House, Plymouth, N. H., last week.

Mr. John S. Richardson has nearly recovered from the effects of the sunstroke he received.

Our Winchester baseball club are showing strong points this season. They are making a reputation.

Daniel C. Norcross, an old citizen of this place, but now of Topeka, Kansas, has been visiting here.

Our public schools will reopen next Monday. There will be a meeting of the School Board Saturday evening.

Class '88 of the C. L. S. C. went on an excursion to Plymouth yesterday. At least such was the plan of the class.

The name of J. L. Marsh appeared on the hotel register of the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard, a few days since.

Miss Florence has determined to spend sometime in the South, and to that end has resigned from the Rumford Intermediate school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Bacon of this place and Miss Florence A. Bacon were guests at Hotel Fiske, Old Orchard, last week.

The *Star* says Mr. E. Wadleigh has recently written a history of the Unitarian church of this town for the Winchester Record. The work fell into good hands. Mr. Wadleigh's history of Winchester, published in "The History of Middlesex county," is an accurate and valuable contribution to local annals.

The last Grand Picnic of the season, in aid of St. Joseph's church, Montvale, is to be held at Rock Pond Grove, Woburn Highlands, on Saturday, Sept. 5. Committee of arrangements, members of the church. Floor director, Charles S. Caulfield, ass't floor directors, Patrick McGoulrick, James McNulty, John Quigley, John Kenny, John Walsh, Thomas Flynn, B. McKenna, Frank McGarry, Charles E. Sheeran, John E. Cogan, James Gaffaney, Martin Golden, James Galvin and John McCall. Committee on sports, Phillip McKenna, Michael Goleen and William McDonough. The following sports will take place during the afternoon: 100 yards dash, throwing heavy stone, standing broad jump, fat man's race, real and jig dancing and the postponed tug-of-war between div. 18 A. O. H. of Montvale and div 3 of Woburn. All arrangements for sports must be made to the committee on or before 2 o'clock on that day. Suitable prizes will be awarded. Dancing commences at 1 o'clock. Music McLaughlin's Orchestra. Tickets 25cts. Barges will leave Montvale, Winchester, Woburn and Stoneham at 12..30 p. m. and run to and from the grove every hour during the afternoon and evening. If stormy on that day the picnic will be held at the same place the next fair Saturday.—*Star.*

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Meadow haying seems to be the order of the day among the farmers.

The owners of the Hodge Hole meadows are getting their hay, this week.

The Middlesex Fire Insurance Company paid the insurance on Mr. Edward Reed's barn very promptly.

Mr. Arthur W. Wood has been appointed principal of the grammar school in Norton, Mass., and begins his duties there next Monday.

Rev. C. Butler of the Massachusetts Bible Society preached at the church, Sunday morning. His sermon was very instructive and interesting.

Mr. Samuel Walker has finished the picking of his blackberries. The yield of one acre was 260 bushels. Many people came to see the berries during the picking season.

Selectmen's Meeting.

The Board of Selectmen held their regular monthly meeting for the approval of bills, etc., at the rooms on last Monday afternoon. The members were all present except Reade and Cummings.

Chief of Police Nelson submitted his monthly report, which was accepted and placed on file. The following were its contents: Arrests, 32; males, 31; females, 1; minors, 2; lodgers, 20. Cause of arrest—assault, 7; cruelty to animals, 4; drunk, 9; larceny, 2; peddling without license, 7; violation liquor law, 3; fines and costs paid, 17; costs paid, 2; insane asylum, 2; house of correction, 3; property recovered, $416; number of commitments, 3; fines and costs imposed, $334.86; imprisonment imposed, 15 months; cases investigated, 18; accidents reported, 3; defective gas and oil lamp, 1; officers at fires, 7; nuisances reported, 6; search warrants served, 10; lost children, 2.

Milk Inspector Fred B. Leeds made his regular monthly report for August, from which is gleaned the following facts: Number of licenses issued during the month, 2 number registered, 1; analyses of milk, 4; vinegar, 3; cash recieved, $1.50. The Inspector says: "I have had considerable trouble in getting samples of milk at such times as I could begin work early enough that I could finish during the day, and I hope to make arrangements to that end."

A communication was received from G. W. & F. E. Soles, proprietors of the barge line to Stoneham, stating that they should claim damages for a defect in the highway. The matter was referred to the highway committee, who directly reported back through the chairman, Mr. Eaton, that there was no defect on the road as stated by the Soles Brothers, and the report was accepted.

A communication was received from John G. Maguire, Esq., tax collector, asking if he should report to the board annually, as required by the by-laws, or every two months, as designated by the Public Statutes. The board voted to require the collector to report every two months.

The following bills for the month were duly examined and approved: Almshouse, $491.50; highway, $973.10; outside relief, $244.38; police, $475.05; miscellaneous, $314.23; school instruction, etc., $1074.72; school incidentals, $568.87; bills payable, $3,000; interest, $711; Winn fund, $203.13; library, 9.19; fire, $255.20; water works expense, $2691.43; water works construction, $1229.28; town officers, $400; State aid, $285; amount, $12,827.85.

The claim of Sidney S. Richardson for whitening the ceilings of the almshouse was referred, on statements made by the claimant and Mr. Ferguson, Chairman of the Almshouse Committee.

Dr. Blake's Opinion.

Dr. J. G. Blake, late Water Commissioner of Boston, has given an opinion respecting the pollution of the sources of Boston's water supply which contains good common sense and sound reasoning. He has evidently studied the subject in connection with suburban drainage, and his conclusions are such as practical men would endorse. We have room only for the final paragraph of his statement:

The conditions at Mystic are unlike those at Cochituate, in that no practical remedial measures have been possible. A proper drainage system for Mystic would be a very expensive affair. While, as in the case of the sewer already constructed there, the city would be justified in going to a considerable expense to provide drainage for establishments outside of its own territory, it is evident that there must be a limit somewhere to this sort of expenditure. An adequate remedy could only be found in the drainage of the whole valley by what may be called a metropolitan sewer, which should provide drainage for the towns of Woburn, Winchester, Malden and others bordering upon the valley. Such a scheme could hardly be carried into effect at present. These towns, as well as the manufacturing firms and corporations, would be likely to resist it on the ground of expense and on the ground that, in respect to their several interests, NO EXIGENCY NOW EXISTS, AND THAT THEY OUGHT NOT TO BE PREMATURELY TAXED TO MEET, OR ASSIST IN MEETING, AN EXIGENCY THAT EXISTS FOR BOSTON ONLY.

Mendelssohn Club.

The Executive Committee of the Woburn Mendelssohn Club take pleasure in announcing to its members, and others, who may desire to become members, that their rehearsals for the season will commence at Grand Army Hall, the evening of the first Monday in October. It has been decided to take up the popular cantata by John Fradcis Barnett of "The Building of the Ship," which has been recieved with great favor in England. The purpose of the Club is to present this cantata to the Woburn public about the middle of January next, and it is necessary that all who desire to take part in the same shall give their names to Abijah Thompson, who may be found at Mr. Hammond's store, at the earliest possible moment.

Per Order of the Committee.

Why suffer the tortures of biliousness when Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you sure relief? Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

A SMASH-UP!

— IN PRICES AT —

A. Cummings's Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Must have room for Fall purchases. Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery at 10 cents, former price 25 cents. Stamped Tidies at 15 cents, former price 37 cents. Beautiful Vases 10 and 15 cents, former price, 20 and 25 cents. Closing them out. Many special bargains in other goods.

Committee Meeting.

On Tuesday evening the Committee of Arrangements on the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the organization of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx was held for the purpose of conference and the transaction of business, and if numbers were to be taken as an index to the interest felt by the Committee in the approaching occasion then it is safe to say it is alive, wideawake and strong. Nearly all the members were present, the reports of whom were highly encouraging. The fact is there is a commendable town pride in this now getting to be ancient military Company, and appeals for aid to make the celebration a great success are cheerfully and willingly responded to.

There is every reason for the belief that the event will be one of real note in the town, and the originators and supporters desire that it shall be one worthy to be incorporated into the history of Woburn. The best men in town are engaged in the matter and belong to the Committee of Arrangements. Old commanders and other officers of the Company as well as privates and ex-privates all join hands and efforts to arrange everything so completely and on such generous scale that the whole town will be proud of the celebration.

Frequent meetings of the Committee will be held, for there is a good deal for them to attend to, and nothing will be left undone to make this 50th anniversary celebration an event in the highest degree noteworthy and satisfactory.

At the meeting Tuesday evening the following sub-committees were appointed:

Reception and Executive Committee: Col. W. T. Grammer, Hon. Edward D. Hayden, Capt. John P. Crane, N. J. Simonds, Col. A. L. Richardson.

Dinner Committee: Col. Cyrus Tay, Capt. C. W. Converse, Wm. Beggs, Peter Kenney, A. S. Wood.

Music Committee: Capt. G. M. Buchanan, Capt. J. W. Ellard, James Walker, Capt J. E. Tidd.

Concert Committee: Col. A. L. Richardson, Capt. J. W. Ellard, Capt. G. M. Buchanan, T. H. Hill, Webster Woodman, Lieut. George A. Simonds, Corp'l H. F. Simonds, Corp'l B. L. Trull, Joseph Larock, Charles Johonnet.

Finance Committee: John S. True, Charles W. Bryant, Marcus Eaton, James Maguire, P. M. Warland, N. J. Simonds, William Johnson, F. H. Lewis, Webster Woodman, G. L. Cobb.

Secretary, Thomas H. Hill, A. S. Wood; Treasurer, Marcus Eaton.

It was decided that the celebration should consist principally of a parade, a dinner, and a promenade concert in Carter's Skating Academy. The meeting adjourned to reassemble this evening, when it is expected reports of committees will be made.

An Important Discovery.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle Free, at Hill's Drug store.

The Leather Trade.

The "National Tanners and Hide and Leather Dealers' Association" will hold a convention at Chicago on Wednesday, Sept. 16, continuing two days and closing with a banquet, Friday, Sept. 18. Prominent members of the trade have signified their intention to be present. Subjects of vital importance to the trade will be discussed, among which will be tannery insurance, national bankrupt law, branding of cattle, barb wire fences and other topics of interest. The local committee at Chicago has completed arrangements for entertaining visitors, embracing a drive to the "Union stock yards" and witnessing the killing and packing processes, thence to Washington park and club house where the banquet will be held. The trade of Chicago has subscribed most generously to defray the expenses, and extend a cordial invitation to the fraternity throughout the country to accept of its hospitality. Arrangements have been made for transportation from Boston to Chicago and return at special rates. Cars will leave Boston at 3 P. M., Monday, Sept. 14, and arriving at Chicago, Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 9 P. M. A large and instruction exhibition of machines doing practical work on hides and leather will occupy a part of Wednesday and Thursday, and present features of novel interest never before seen by the trade. Particulars regarding transportation, securing births, etc., can be obtained by applying to W. E. Plummer, No. 273 Purchase street, Boston.

Notes!

Not the promissory, but facts about WELCOME SOAP, an article that does not contain one particle of the adulterations used to reduce the cost of "Pure Goods," but does possess the full value of legitimate Washing Qualities, the demand for which proves the advantage gained by the use of the genuine over Soaps of doubtful character. None should be deceived even by Red and Yellow Wrappers, or any of the imitations of the WELCOME, as a pair of clasped hands is stamped on every bar. Made by CURTIS DAVIS & CO.

Spitz Bros. & Mork

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHIERS.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

PANTALOONS, ALL WOOL, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, and $5.00.

All our small lots of medium weight Men's and Boys' Suits marked down $2.00 to $5.00 a Suit, and embrace many extraordinary values.

Men's Suits, $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

SHORT PANT SUITS, 4 TO 13 YEARS, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

SPITZ BROS. & MORK,

508 WASHINGTON STREET, 508

3 an 5 BEDFORD STREET.

Open Saturdays till 10 P. M. BOSTON.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE MUSICAL RECORD for September is a prime number. It contains a generous installment of new music, while its literary contents are fresh, timely and first class. MUSICAL RECORD is published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

WIDE AWAKE for September will be sought for and treasured for its fine albertype portrait of General Grant, which is accompanied by some personal reminiscences of him when President, from the pen of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont. The number opens with a Frontispiece drawing of a morning scene on Nantucket Beach, by Hassam. This is followed by The Little Blackamoor and the Gold Princess, a good story "with a moral," from the German of Richard Leander, with a charming illustration by Lungren who also has a fine drawing of Tennyson's Enid, in his series, Heroines of the Poets. The Hawiian Story, How the Boojums went down the Crater, is concluded. Lieutenant Schwatka contributes an interesting story of Arctic adventure, Little Ahmow's Fight with the Wolves, with a spirited drawing by Sandham. Mary E. Wilkin's gives a true story of early colonial days entitled Deacon Thomas Wales' Will. Mrs A. D. T. Whitney concludes her serial for business boys, How the Middies set up Shop, Mr. Brooks gives an exciting installment of his historical serial, The Governor's Daughter, Mrs. Champney's wonder-story, The Child's Paradise, is very interesting, and the heroines of Margaret Sidney's serial, A New Departure, begin mending a carpet artistically in a Back Bay mansion. Among the notable poems is The Children's Saint, by Kate Putnam Osgood, illustrated by Barnes. The Chautauqua Readings ereat of History, Art, Science, Literature and Hygiene in an interesting fashion; in her Souvenir Mrs. Fremont gives some very readable reminisenceses of early days in California and of Bret Harte. The new series of Chautauqua Reading begin in the October number. Only $3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

We have recieved from the publisher, E. B. Treat, 771 Broadway, N. Y., Headley's "Life of Grant," which is a large, handsome volume, profusely illustrated, and written by one of the foremost historians of the country. Of the work the N. Y. *Home Journal* says:

"The most readable and complete biography of Gen. Grant is the one by Hon. J. T. Headley. It aims not only to depict the career of the great military leader, but to trace the course of his life from boyhood to the present hour, showing the influences which have moulded his character, and presenting important materials that serve to form a correct estimate of the man. The author has an enthusiastic admiration of the subject of his biography, as have thousands of his countrymen; at the same time he has aimed to make his portraiture just and correct."

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Wm. W. Hill.

B. A. Atkinson & Co.

A phenominal business success is that of Messrs. B. A. Atkinson & Co., Nassau Hall, Boston. By a system of fair dealing and absolutely rock bottom prices they have succeeded in establishing a business that is simply wonderful. Read their double column advertisement in this issue.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 964 newspapers DIVIDED INTO STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

TO LET.

A tenement of 7 rooms to rent. Apply to E. P. MARION, Lowell St., Woburn.

CORRUGATED

Roller Patent

FLOUR!

The most improved machinery, greatest skill and the finest wheat in the world combine to make "CORRUGATED" the

PERFECT FLOUR!

That it produces the largest quantity, as well as the finest quality, of bread, makes it the Flour for every New England family to use. We are selling this flour at the extremely low price of

$6.50

PER BBL.

And allow 25c. for flour taken at the store.

BOSTON BRANCH

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FITZ & STANLEY,

130 & 131 Main St., Woburn, Mass.



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Largest & most Successful in the World,

Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSES. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.

Onand after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 608 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

666 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, Receive Individual Instruction and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for Ladies.

Graduates Aided to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN.

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, Sept. 5

JACKSON & MARSHALL'S

Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin

— WITH —

Miss DAISIE MARKOE,

The Premier Topsy of the world supported by a first class Dramatic Company.

ADMISSION, 15 and 25 Cents

Reserved Seats, 35 Cents.

Prices to Matinee: Children 15. Adults 25. No Reserved Seats at Matinee.

Doors open at 1.30 and 7 o'clock. Performance commences at 2.30 and 8.

Tickets for sale at Horton's Bookstore.

BY S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.

Offices 226 Washington Street, Boston, and 593 1-2 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate IN WOBURN.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Eugene G. Bullard and Minnie E. Bullard, wife of said Eugene, of Woburn, County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in her own right, to Andrew Abbott of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated the fifth day of November, A. D. 1874, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 68, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction

In the office of JOSEPH J. GILES, Eberle Building, Union Square, Somerville, on MONDAY, the fourteenth day of September, A. D. 1885, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon,

All and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on and near New Boston street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said street, at a stake at land of Mary Bancroft, the line runs easterly, by land last named, ninety-seven feet six inches, to a stake; thence northerly, still by land last named, fifty-five feet, to a stake; thence again easterly, still by last named land, seventy-one feet, to a stake at the fence at land of Conn; thence southerly by the fence by land of Conn, eighty feet, to a corner of the fence; thence westerly, by the fence by land of Conn, two hundred seven feet and six inches, to the street aforesaid; thence northerly, on and by said street, twenty feet, to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Minnie E. Bullard by deed recorded in the Middlesex So. District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 67, from W. H. & D. W. Kennedy, dated November 5, A. D. 1874; and subject to the conditions referred to in said deed.

$200 to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms at sale, or on application to Auctioneers.

FRANCIS G. WELCH, Executor of the will of Andrew Abbott, Mortgagee.

Boston, August 21, 1885.

Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

FURNITURE

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SOMERVILLE, August 1, 1885.

Taken on execution in favor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Janitor's Room in the County Court House at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity that Patrick Farry (otherwise called Patrick Farrie) of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, had, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1884, (being the time the same was attached on mesne process), to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the southwesterly side of a private way leading southeasterly from Hudson street, containing about 6075 square feet, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northeasterly by said private way, there measuring 81 feet; southeasterly by land of Ebenezer L. Pierce, there measuring 75 feet; southwesterly by land of Jane C. Butman, there measuring 81 feet; and northwesterly by land now or formerly of said Ebenezer L. Pierce, there measuring 75 feet. Said premises were formerly a part of the estate of the late Deacon Ebenezer La vrence, and being the same premises named in a deed dated July 11, 1883, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 1639, Page 85.

JOSHUA E. ELDREDGE, Deputy Sheriff.

CHAMBER SETS

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SOMERVILLE, August 1, 1885.

Taken on execution in favor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Janitor's Room in the County Court House, Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, all the right, title, and interest that Patrick Fitzpatrick, of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, had, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1884, (being the time the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate:—A certain lot of land, containing 9100 square feet, with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just 160 feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west, on said by said Abbott street, 80 feet, to a stake; thence a little west of north, by land now or late of James E. Abbott, 116 3-10 feet, to a stake; thence northeasterly, by land formerly of Horace Conn, 81 feet, to a stake; thence a little east of south, by other land of said Fitzpatrick, 136 2-10 feet, to the point of beginning. With all the right of way belonging to the same, or used therewith. Being the same premises named in a deed dated September 1, 1877, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 1458, Page 402.

JOSHUA E. ELDREDGE, Deputy Sheriff.

RUBBER COATS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Abraham Duren late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Prudence Duren, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

36-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

COMFORTERS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of John Cogan, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by James Cogan, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having declined the trust:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

35-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

BOOTS and SHOES.

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



167 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

Day and Evening Sessions.

Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Business Correspondence, etc.

For complete information call at the College Office, or send for Journal.

DOLLS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

MARK DOWN!

— ON —

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

50 Cent Dress Goods for 25 Cents.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.



Chauncy-Hall School.

PARENTS desiring for their boys and girls the **personal attention** of private schools and the **discipline and varied associates** of public schools, will find both combined here.

The New Catalogue gives a full account of the great **Cure for Health**; the thorough **preparation** for **College**, for **Business**, and the **Mass. Institute of Technology**; the facilities for **Special Students**; and the unusual arrangements for **Young Children.**

Graduates of High Schools often take advantage of the opportunities offered by Chauncy Hall for **elective studies,** to do advanced work in languages or other branches. There is no more charge for several classes in any study than for one class.

The school building, Boylston Street, near Dartmouth, is in the most elegant part of Boston, and is easily accessible. Horse cars pass the door.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1828.]

259 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

(Opposite the Art Museum)

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

CLOSING-OUT

Light-weight Suitings, Trousersings, etc.

AT REDUCED PRICES AT

C. R. CACE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

— WITH —

DOUBLE THICK BALL.



The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the DOUBLE THICK BALL. The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives DOUBLE WEAR.

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.



J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, Woburn.

MATTRESSES AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



AMERICAN RUDGE.

The only first-class wheel listed at a low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

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HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

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$200,000 in presents will be given away. Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

July 15, 1885. McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

Trunks and Bags,

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

Mammon's Monomaniacs.

A wealthy Pennsylvania Dutch farmer died in Northampton county not long ago. From different parts of his house, stuffed in stockings and salt bags and stored in old coffee pots and tin fruit cans, over $35,000 in gold and silver and bank bills were taken by his family and accounted for to the person who was named to settle up the estate. That this large sum of money was stored about the house in that way seemed to be no secret to the family or anyone else in the vicinity, and its presence in the house caused no comment.

A short time ago a Burlington, Ia., drayman died and left property valued at $100,000, over which the heirs are even now quarreling. Friends and relatives were ignorant of his wealth during his lifetime. No day passes but what some hospital, poorhouse or tenement quarter tells its story of men and women who have dragged out an existence amid filth and rags while in possession of veritable fortunes. The story of these monomaniacs is by no means uninteresting.

The case of M. Osterwald, who died at Paris, is remarkable as showing that the richest man in a city may also be the most miserable one. He was the son of a poor minister, and began life as a clerk in a banking house at Hamburg, where he acquired a small sum, which he augmented by his speculations in business and his economical mode of living. He afterward came to Paris, where he accumulated his enormous fortune. He was a bachelor, the expenses of a wife and children being incompatible with his frugal mode of living. He had for a servant a poor wretch whom he never permitted to enter his apartment; he always promised that at his death he should be handsomely recompensed, and accordingly he left him a pittance of six months' wages and a suit of clothes, but, as he expressly stated, "not the most new." A few days before his death some of his acquaintances, who saw that he was reduced to the last extremity by want of nourishment, proposed to him to have some soup. "Yes, yes," he replid, "it is easy to talk of soup—but what is to become of the meat?" Thus died one who was reported to be the richest man in Paris, more from want of care and nourishment than from disease. He is stated to have left to relations, whom he had probably never seen, the sum of $3,000,000. Under his bolster were found $2,000 in paper money.

A miser died in Paris, in 1880, leaving property supposed to be worth about $300. Some time elapsed before the heir presented himself, but on his doing so a search was made in the miser's apartment, and no less a sum than $160,000 was discovered in a cupboard.

In a recent case—that of William Rhodes, known as the Hounslow miser—two charities benefited largely by the miser's hoards. He died worth nearly $400,000, all of which he left to the Royal Free hospital and the Lifeboat Institution. The miser's nephews and nieces tried to upset the will, but it was upheld, the two charities consenting to pay 1,000 guineas to the next of kin. It is said that this miser commenced his savings by picking up cigar ends and other unconsidered trifles. His household effects were sold for $29.25.

In 1877 there died at Woolrich, a Mr. John Clark, aged eighty-six. He is described as having been a man of education, but a very singular character; although reputed as immensely wealthy, he was very miserly in his habits and lived to the last in a squalid hovel in the poorest part of Woolwich. The greater portion of his life was spent in the accumulation of books, of which he left a large store. It was reported that the front shutters of his house had not been opened for over thirty years; he never took a regular meal, nor did he know the taste of wines or spirits. Yet, notwithstanding that he lived in such a den and suffered such privations, he reached an octogenarian age, and died worth $200,000 or thereabouts. This book-worm, as well as miser, seems to have been a strange combination of averice and liberality, for by his will he left no less than $30,000 to his doctor; also $25,000 to his housekeeper, beside many legacies to local charities and to a number of poor neighbors by whom he was surrounded. Knowing well that he could not take his wealth with him, he appears to have tried to make some reparation for a wasted life by disposing of his treasures with a liberal hand. What his next of kin said about the $30,000 to the doctor is not recorded. Bequests of this nature are prolific source of litigation.

Sir Thomas Colby, an official high in office, shortened his existence by his passion for this world's goods, as appears by the following anecdote: "He rose in the middle of the night, when he was in a very profuse perspiration, and walked down stairs to look for the key of his cellar, which he had inadvertently left on a table in the parlor; he was apprehensive that his servants might seize the key and rob him of a bottle of port wine, instead of which he himself was seized with a chill, and died intestate, leaving £200,000 in the funds, which was shared by five or six day laborers, who were his next of kin.

Some years ago a chiffonnier, or rag and refuse gatherer, died intestate in France, having literally "scraped" together 400,000 francs, the whole of which went to the heir at law.—*Philadelphia Press.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

The Superintendent of the Elmira Reformatory says that drunkenness can be traced in the ancestry of more than a third of the convicts sent there; that only one in four of their parents has received a common school education; and that, as nearly as can be ascertained the home influence in half the cases has been distinctly vicious.

He Had Made the Round.

"I have taken my last order. I am going home," he said, as the clock struck the midnight hour.

The nurse looked at the doctor with a significant glance and whispered:

"His mind wanders!"

Presently he lifted his feverish head from its pillow.

"Any letters from the house?" He inquired. "There ought to be letters here."

Then he slept, and in his sleep he was a boy again, babbled of fishing streams where the trout played, of school hours and romps with his mates. At 12 he suddenly awakened.

"All right," he exclaimed in a strong voice, "I'm ready."

He thought the porter had called him for an early train. The doctor laid a soothing hand on him, and he slept. In his sleep he murmured:

"Show you samples of our goods. I'm going off the road now. This order closes me out. The house has called me in. Going to have my first vacation, but I shall lose time—time—time!"

He drowsed off, and the doctor counted his pulse. Suddenly the sick man started up.

"Give me a letter from home. Ellen always writes to me here. She never disappointed me yet—and the children. They will forget me if my trips are too long. I have only a few more towns to sell—promised to be home for Christmas—I promised to be home—promised—"

He slept again, and again awakened with a start.

"No word from the house yet?"

He was going fast now. The doctor bent over him and repeated, in a comforting voice, the precious words of promise:

"In my father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you."

"Yes—yes," said the dying traveller, faintly. "It is a clear statement. It is a good house to travel for. It deals fair and square with its men."

The chill December morning dawned—the end was very near. The sick man was approaching the undiscovered land from whose bourne no traveller returns.

"I've changed my route," he murmured. "The house is calling me in—write to Ellen and the children that I'm—on—my—way—home—it's my sample case—without money and price—a good house—fills all its orders as agreed. Call me for the first train—I am going to make the round trip and get home for Christmas."

They laid his head back on the pillow. He had made the round trip. He had gone home for Christmas.—*Detroit Free Press.*

This is an incident that actually occurred about the time of Mr. Matthew Arnold's visit to Boston:

It was in a Back Bay car, crowded and cold, that a lady stood. An English looking man had a seat, which he faithfully held on to, near her. She was not particularly strong, and she swayed from side to side, catching furtively at a strap, when the car gave a lurch. The Englishman who sat by her was bland and comfortable.

As the car moved on, the Englishman leaned forward and said in a manner that was all sweetness and light:

"And how far is it to the Tremont Temple, madam?"

The lady told him and politely informed him that when the car reached there she would let him know.

"Ah, thanks," said he; "when we get there I will let you sit down where I am."

When Tremont Temple was reached the lady notified the Englishman. He alighted, and so did she, for that was where she was going. A good many other people got off, too, for a distinguished Englishman was to lecture there.

And the man who delivered the lecture was the magnanimous gentleman who was going to give the lady his seat when he got there. She had always worshipped him at a distance, but somehow she was disenchanted.—*Boston Record.*

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, In Consumption and General Debility. Dr. D. D. McDonald, Petitcodiac, N. B., says: "I have been prescribing Scott's Emulsion during the past year with good results, and general satisfaction. It is especially useful in persons with consumptive tendencies."

Wife (at the breakfast table)—What time was it when you came in last night, dear? Husband (with an aching head)—Well-er, I don't know, exactly. Wife—It must have been three o'clock. Were you detained at the office? Husband—Er-yes. Wife (anxiously)—I'm afraid you're working too hard, dear. You ought not to confine yourself so closely to business. I am not surprised that you have a headache occasionally in the morning. You must take better care of yourself. By the way, dear, can you let me have twenty dollars? Husband—Certainly, with pleasure.

They Have Never Failed!

I have been sick more or less for the last ten years, which has cost me many dollars in doctors and druggists' bills. The last two years it only cost me three dollars? Why? Because I used Sulphur Bitters instead of employing doctors. They cured me of Jaundice.—F. F. Boyd, Hoboken.

Gentleman(to grocer)—Two gallons Santa Cruz, one gallon Old Tom, two gallons Maryland club, four dozen Pommery Sec, four dozen Milwaukee and six boxes Reina Vics.

Grocer—Yes, sir. That all, sir?

Gentleman—Er—do you keep fishing tackle?

Grocer—Yes, sir, full line, sir.

Gentleman—Put in a couple of fish hooks.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodically returns of Hay Fever. At the suggertion of Covert & Cheever, druggists, I obtained Ely's Cream Balm and used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.—(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

An Irishman wrote thus to the wife of a sick brother: "If Jamie isn't dead yet, remoind him of the twenty shillings he owes me on the pigs; if he is, tell him not to give himself any consurrun about it."

Fred Grant "True Blue."

Fred Grant was on a Washington express train coming over to New York one day, a half-dozen years or so ago. The cars were crowded and he shared his seat with an old woman who got on the train at Baltimore. At Wilmington he left her to go into the smoker, and the train was drawing into the old West Philadelphia station when he returned to his seat away in the rear of the coach. The old lady whom he had left, he discovered in the aisle clutching as best she could at the flying coat-tails of a burly man, who, making a bolt for the car door, was dragging her after. Fred Grant was at her side in a thrice. "He has my money," exclaimed the excited woman; "he has my money; he's a thief." Fred made a grab at the coat-tail, but just in advance of his grip, the coat-tail went flying out the door, young Grant close after.

Into the station went both men. Once Fred Grant's hand was full upon the fellow, but the Grant blood was up at the highest pitch, and instead of laying hold of the scalawag Fred suddenly planted himself firmly on the old plank walk, and then with a dash that was simply chained lightning, out went his boot, once, twice, thrice, under the flying coat-tail with thuds that fairly echoed to the roof. It was just as if a pile-driver had struck that flying gentleman, and he spun through the air like a demoralized football on the polo grounds. Yes, he escaped, but, gentlemen, he deserved every cent he got. A dozen times that sum couldn't have settled for necessary repairs. The old lady—her tears were dried. That young man Grant took care of her right through to New York, and when he put her in a cab to send her to her destination here, a roll of bills went into her hands, too.

And when she begged him to tell her his name, so that she could make good his loan, this is what he said: "On one condition—that you will never talk to anybody about what I've had a chance to do for you to-day." And, gentleman, she never did talk about it, though the card he gave her she kept as one of her choicest treasures. She is dead now, and I guess there is no harm in breaking her pledge. That woman was my mother. That is how I know and what I know about Fred Grant.—[*Holstein in New York Times.*

Concerning Calico.

There is no sentiment—at least there is no patriotic sentiment—in fashion or in trade. If prints have gone out of fashion print cloth mills must go out of fashion too. And the manufacturer who wants to keep afloat must do as the politician often does—change his principles as fast as the public does. But there is a deeper and more recondite cause for even the calico depression than a change of fashion. Every branch of business in every quarter of the globe is suffering from a similar disease. It comes and goes as mysteriously as rheumatism. By and by it will disappear, and we shall wonder where it has gone to, as we now wonder where it comes from.

There is besides a very practical reason why more calico is not worn—the women say it does not pay to buy it. The quality is not what it was years ago. A pound of cotton is spread more yards of cloth, and making it thinner and less durable. Much of the calico in the market is not worth making up, and hence is neglected. If there was a generl agreement among manufacturers to produce a better grade of goods, there is no doubt that print dresses would replace many of other materials.

Summer Drinks.

Of making summer drinks there is no end. To the long list of syrup drinks the most notable addition is "pear phosphates," made of acid phosphates, the flavor of which suggests the presence of pear syrup. "Egg phosphate" is a combination of egg with pear phosphates, and much resembles an egg-nogg without liquor. Cocoa and calisaya and calisaya cordial are in demand with those fatigued, especially by brain work, or needing the tonic action of quinine. Acid phosphate and vichy, or the phosphate with lemon syrup, should be included in the list. Limeade is in brisk demand, being more acid and bracing than lemonade.

Vichy and cream has come into vogue, though an expert will prefer, especially at breakfast-time, one part of vichy to two of milk. Hock and soda retains its peculiarity, but if one must cross the dividing line between temperance and alcoholic beverages a symphony in ginger ale and claret is not to be despised, and there is no better drink than that which the cricketers have taken under their peculiar patronage—a shandy-gaff of ale and ginger beer iced to polar frigidity in a covered tin-pail.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

A countryman in a restaurant ordered roast lamb, and the waiter bawled to the cook: "One lamb!" "Great Scott! Mister!" cried the countryman, "I can't eat a hull lamb. Gimme some fried oysters instead." "One fried!" bawled the waiter. "Well, Methuseleh's ghost! Mister, one fried oyster hain't goin' to be enough. Gimme a dozen of 'em. Durn these city eating places."

Every day adds to the great amount of evidence as to the curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Letters are continually being received from all sections of the country, telling of benefits derived from this great medicine. It is unequalled for general debility, and as a blood purifier, expelling every trace of scrofula or other impurity. Now is the time to take it. Made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

"What kind of a man is he, good, bad, or indifferent?" "Well, that depends on who teeters on the other end of the plank with him." "How so, sir?" "Well, if you size him up alongside of Judas Iscariot he looms middlin' fair; but when you come to set him down between such fellers as you an' me, Judge, he does dwindle terrible surprisin'—he does, for a fact."

Humorous.

Seersuckers—Clairvoyants.

It's funny, but a crooked man is often put in a straight jacket.

A Michigan cow has sixty horns—all the requisites for a full orchestra.

If some men had to eat their own words their health would be ruined forever.

A new play has been written entitled "Love in the Nineteenth Centry." It is a farce.

Seems as if the most likely place for a fisherman to get a bite would be at the mouth of the river.

People will drink, no matter what the law or the example set. Even beef frequently gets corned.

A short horse is soon curried, but he must first be caught. The same may be said of a short cashier.

The wife who buys a "duck of a bonnet" usually has to call on some old rooster of a husband to pay for it.

Popinjay says that he wishes that he could induce his wife to try the early closing movement on her mouth.

"You think she will make a good step-mother?" "I know it." "How so?" "She cuts her bread an inch thick."

A cynical old bachelor, who looked in upon a parlor full of young women, in ball-room attire, called it an "art gallery."

There is one thing to be said in favor of early marriage. It gives the couple a few more years to find out which is boss.

A baby comes to us on angel's wings, but it hangs the wings up in a dark closet when its feet have once touched the earth.

"I wonder how that man can dance on the tight rope with such facility?" "Oh, easy enough. Like everything else, it has to be taut."

The transformations of nature are wonderful. Put a herring in a tin box with some cotton-seed oil and it immediately turns into a sardine.

"Blood relations means near relations," said Widow Cosannigan to her boys. "Well, then, you must be the bloodiest relation I've got," he replied.

Somebody inquires: "Why does a boy whistle?" A harder conundrum would be, how can he help it when he comes upon a watermelon patch, and sees no dog in sight?

Women in some countries do a man's work at manuel labor; but in America the only man's work they do is to wear the pantaloons, and they get that down mighty fine sometimes.

"How does cramp in the stomach resemble marriage?" inquired Smith, meeting Smithers the other day. And after Smithers had given it up he explained: "It doubles you up."

A witty young lady having two suitors, one of whom was an army officer and the other a physican, she said it was difficult to choose between them, as they were both such killing fellows.

"Hello, Smith! Suppose a man marries his first wife's step-sister's aunt, what relation is he to her?" "First wife—um—step-aunt—er let's see. I don't know." "Bright fellow! He's her husband."

Overheard at Long Branch on Sunday: First young lady—"Going in to bathe?" Second young lady—"No, I'm sorry to say." First young lady—"Conscientious scruples?" Second young lady, sorrowfully—"No; porous plaster"

"Say," called the boarder to the waiter. "Yes, sir," was the polite answer. "Has the cook the receipe for making this pudding?" "Yes, sir: I think she has." "Well, go out and tell her to throw it way." Then silence healed the blows of sound.

"Smith, why don't you get your diamonds insured?" said Jones. "Where can I do that?" innocently asked Smith. "At the United States Plate Glass Insurance Company, of course," Jones replied, and a coldness has grown up between them.

"Did you ask Mr. Simpson to come to dine with us on Sunday?" inquired Mrs. Wilson of her husband. "Yes, my dear." "What did you do that for? Didn't you know we had no girl?" "Yes, my dear, but I thought he would be enough of a gentleman to decline the invitation."

"What planet do you expect to go to when you die?" asked one Austin dude of another, as they lolled along the avenue, on their way from church. "Oh, I really cawnt tell, you know," he replied. "Well, I'll bet I know," sung out a strong voice behind them. "You'll both go to Mars!"

A critic dropped into a studio in Paris one day, stopped before the portrait of a lady on the easel, and remarked:—"But why did you take such an ugly model?" "It is my mother," calmly replied the artist. "O pardon a thousand times!" said the critic in great confusion. "You are quite right. I ought to have percieved it. It resembles you completely."

"My husband is a brute!" declared Mme. X. to an intimate friend the other day. "Why, my dear, what is the matter?" "He found fault with a little vivacity of mine yesterday, and I threw a candlestick at his head; then what do you suppose he did!" "I don't know." "Why, he stood before the mirror so that I couldn't throw another." "Oh, the brute!"

Keep the Liver and Kidneys active, the Stomach and Bowels healthy and the Nerves strong, and you need have fears of cholera, fevers, or any kind of disease. Dr. R. C. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills are the only remedies which will do all of this.

Artificial honey imported into England from this country has been found, on analysis, to be made of wheat or corn starch treated with oxalic acid. The fraud cannot be detected by the taste.

From Weeks & Potter, Wholesale Druggists and Importers, Boston.

"Mr. F. W. Kinsman: We must have some more Adamson's Balsam, for they do say that it is the best thing out. Please send us ten gross immediately by freight.

Yours very respectfully,

WEEKS & POTTER."

Items.

The newspapers of the world have just been reckoned up at about 35,000, thus giving one to every 28,000 inhabitants.

Notwithstanding all that has been written about Persia, Minister Benjamin declares that ignorance concerning it is so general that no correct map of land has been made.

Isinglass is a sort of gelatine, prepared from the swim-bladder of the Sturgeon, and of other fish. It is used in cookery and confectionary, also as a size for delicate, and for other purposes.

Joaquim Miller tells how he and Bret Harte stood at the tomb of Dickens. "His left hand sought mine in silence," says Miller, in describing the momentous occasion; "his eyes filled with tears. We had never been friends before."

These small and quiet ayslums that are found in the country for insane patients, whose families are able to pay for special care, are said to be often owned by city physicians with practice extensive enough to provide the inmates.

A tourist in New Mexico writes that he started back in horror on first seeing one of those black-eyed beauties whom he had heard described as characteristic of the native people. She was ginger-colored, hard-featured, barefooted, half naked and very untidy, and she proved to be a type, too.

George Conklin, the lion-tamer, says he will have nothing to do with cross-eyed animals, nor use any other remedy for his coughs and colds but Dr. Bulls Cough Syrup.

The belles of Saratoga have a substitute for kissing, and it consists in rubbing cheeks. The maidens meet. The nose of one is slid back about to the ear of the other, and the conjunctive cheeks, held hard, are slowly rubbed together until they part at the corners of the mouths.

An old intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff. —Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

A naval cadet when at sea receives a salary of $950 a year. On shore duty he receives $500. Senior lieutenants, at sea, receive $2,400 annually for the first five years and $2,600 afterwards. Junior grade lieutenants receive $2,800 and $2,000 according to length of service in the same way.

Can you let disease strengthen in your system when afflicted and not seek? for all forms of Heart Disease, organic sympathetic, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is a cure; been before the public thirty years. $1.00 per bottle.

When the chief engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad was lying out the line and wanted a mellifluous name for a station, he would shuffle a pack of cards, each inscribed with a letter, until a satisfactory combination suggested itself—as Tolono, Onarga, Aledo, Diona, Nakoma, and so on.

For Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Cramp and Colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

A veteran Italian sea captain, who had been sailing on the Mediterranean for sixty years, ran into an English steamer while bringing his own steamer into Leghorn the other day. The accident affected his spirits to such an extent that he took cloroform and morphine and died on the following morning.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum was driven entirely away from Mrs. J. C. Anderson, Phestigo, Wis., by Burdock Blood Bitters. No equal as a blood purifier.

In Delaware and Maryland there are vast swamps where the shingle business is extensively carried on, the shingles being made from logs taken from the submerged land and beneath the surface. One of the swamps in Delaware extends over twenty-five square miles, and hardly a house in Sussex county but what is shingled from the ancient deposit.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells, depend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspepsia is cured by using SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; Clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

General Debility needs a gentle tonic. Use SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will not be troubled.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Sulphur Bitters.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

CORNER PEARL AND MIDDLE STREETS, PORTLAND, ME.

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORES IN NEW ENGLAND.

102,550 square feet of floor room in the Nassau Hall Building is filled with all kinds of

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

which will be sold Cheap for CASH or on INSTALLMENTS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT to the housekeepers of New England.—During the month of September we shall sell all kinds of household furnishings cheaper than ever before.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Buy of the MANUFACTURERS and save one profit.

PARLOR FURNITURE (our own make).

Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, 7 Pieces, $35.00, $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 $60.00, $75.00, $80.00. Covered in Embossed Mohair Plush for $15 extra, 4 colors. SUITES in all grades of Mohair and Silk Plush from $50.00 to $300.00. Also Suites in Fancy Goods. We carry an enormous line of Plushes and Upholstery Goods, and any person can select their goods and have their Suites or Odd Chairs or Couches made to order, at same Prices. Continually on hand 75 to 80 different styles. Our Factory is taxed to its utmost Capacity.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

In this department we have an Enormous Line.
Ash Chamber Suites, at $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 to $75.00.
Cherry Chamber Suites, at $30.00, $40.00, $50.00 to $100.00.

SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER FURNITURE.

No. 1 is a 10 Piece Marble Top Suite, nicely Moulded and Beaded, a beauty, $40.00.
No. 2 is a 10 Piece, Bevel Mirror, finely Polished, best Italian Marble Tops, and worth $65.00. Price, $50.00.
No. 3 is one of the Handsomest Suites in the market, comprising 10 pieces, large Bevel Glass, Brace Arm Chairs, large Table, and Warranted in every Particular, $60.00.
We have over 50 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, all set up on one floor to select from.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF PINE PAINTED FURNITURE.

Mahogany Furniture.

All kinds of Odd Furniture—Odd sized Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Car Beds, Cabinet Beds, Mantle Beds, Bed Lounges, Sofa Beds, Spring Beds, Feather Beds.

STOVES AND RANGES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Our stock is complete, some of the finest RANGES in America; a nice Range and Ware for $15.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $30.00 and up to $50.00.
PARLOR STOVES in great variety, from $4.00 to $40.00.

Special pains have been taken in this Department.

CARPETS.

The Finest Line in New England, comprising Marquetts, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains and Oil Cloths in great variety of quality and price.

Tapestry Brussels, 60c to $1.00,		Ingrains,	25c to $1.25.
Body Brussels,	95 " 1.50.	Velvets,	95 " 1.50.

Mats and Rugs.—An enormous quantity just received, selling at cost to produce.
Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Drapery Curtains, Poles, and Cornices all set up.
Everything in our stock will be sold on the Installment Plan if desired. Square dealing is our motto. Come well recommended—we want honest people for our customers. Send for our circulars showing how we do the Installment Business. Your Obedient Servants,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

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Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is today enjoying the very best of health, after having filled first season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which every one remembers, Mrs. P. M. Conkle was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured, and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Conkle was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1, sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use

and the best known preventive of Consumption. Parker's Tonic kept in a house is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

For Colds.

For Croup.

For Neuralgia.

For Rheumatism.

Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

12

"Spent Fifty Dollars

In doctoring for rheumatism before I tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* Used a 25-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durham, East Pembroke, N. Y.

61

You Can Depend On It.

"For severe Toothache and Neuralgia of the head I used *Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* This is certainly the best thing I ever knew for the relief of pain of any kind. The house is never without it." Mrs. A. M. Frank, 177 Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

106

Speaks Right Up.

"Have tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 310 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

30

Worked Wonders.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours.* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists. Owego, N. Y.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M and 6, P. M.

RETURN, 6.45, 7.20, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.50 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.50, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.23 and 5.31 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.52 P. M. Wednesday, 11.52 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S

Botanic Balsam. Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

PRICE, 10c. 35c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,

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PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *First agent sent out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

George A. Hobbs, Publisher. Office at 204 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1885. NO. 38.

Hill's Chafing Lotion.

A prompt, and warranted cure, for this annoying trouble.

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Opposite the Common.

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CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding Stable,
BALED HAY & STRAW, For Sale.
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A choice assortment of Harnesses, Robes, Blankets Whips, etc., constantly on hand and for sale.
19 G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

FOR
Chapped Hands and Face
—USE—
Leeds's Glycerine Lotion,
THE BEST THING OUT.

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AUCTIONEERS.
Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property attended to on reasonable terms.
Orders left at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE, 169 Main street, will receive prompt attention.
WM. WINN. E. PRIOR.

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21
Farming Tools & Seeds,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES,
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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GEORGE W. NICHOLS,
Watchmaker & Optician,
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W. F. ESTABROOK,
219 Main Street, Woburn.
Where anything and everything in a first-class Bakery can be found. 32-49-52

GEORGE P. BROWN,
—DEALER IN—
Drugs and Medicines,
And Druggists' Sundries.
WINCHESTER, - - MASS.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. The public will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality. 66

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Past-due claims collected, mortgages negotiated titles examined, legal papers drawn, insurance placed in any company, cases prosecuted in all the courts. Terms reasonable.
Boston Office: 23 Court Street.
Evening Office: 161 Main Street, Woburn.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.
North Woburn Street Railroad.
Horse cars leave No. Woburn at 6.00, 7.00, 8.25, 9.45, 11.35 A. M., 12.40, 3.20, 4.35 5.40, 6.35, 7.40 P.M.
Saturdays at 8.50 P. M.
Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.55 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5 03 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M.
Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.
30 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



PICTURE COPYING
If you have a small, old or faded picture, which you wish enlarged and finished in Oil, Water-Color, India-ink, or Crayon, and done in the finest artistic manner and at a very low price, call on or address Charles R. Rosenquist, 7 Greenwood Ave, Woburn, Mass. All kinds of picture frames on hand and made to order on short notice. All work warranted. 50-52

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169 Main Street, Woburn.
Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

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—WITH—
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In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing. Please call and see me at
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MANURE
for sale cheap, at BRYANT & KING'S Woburn Mass.

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CLOTHING!
MADE TO ORDER
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SAMPLE SUITS AND OVERCOATS SOLD VERY CHEAP.
SHIRT PATTERNS CUT TO ORDER.

QUINCY MUTUAL,
Fire Insurance Company.
Mass. Standard Policy Issued Full Value insured—No 3-4 Clause.

Cash Fund, April 1, 1885,	$475,000 00
Total Liabilities,	205,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	280,000 00
Amount at Risk, $27,300,000 00.	

Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec. pro tem.
SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for Woburn and Vicinity.
1-52

WOBURN AND STONEHAM
Barge Line.
On and after Monday, May 13, 1883, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.35, 5.30, 6.45, 9.00*, 10.00**, P. M.
Leave Stoneham (Goodnow's Drug Store) at 7, 10.00, A. M., 2.15, 5.15, 6.05, 7.30, 10.00*, 10.30**, P. M.
Sundays—Leave Woburn at 9.00 A. M., 12 M., 5.30, 9.00, P. M. Leave Stoneham at 9.45, A. M., 1.00, 6.30, 10.15, P. M.

* Saturdays only.
** Wednesdays only.
† On arrival of Horse Cars from Boston.
Packages delivered at reasonable rates.
Fare—10 cents. Montvale—5 cents.
G. W. & F. E. SOLES.

TO OUR READERS!
We have made a special arrangement with the publishers of the "Cottage Hearth" Boston, Mass., to Club with their Magazine this year.
THE COTTAGE HEARTH
Is a well-known Home Magazine now in its 11th year, and is a favorite wherever introduced. The Magazine is
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED
And finely printed on super-calendared paper.
THE COTTAGE HEARTH
Publishes bright, interesting Stories and Poems by the best American Authors, such as
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Has Each Month
Two Pages New Music,
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PRICE $1.50 A YEAR.
SAMPLE COPIES FREE ON APPLICATION.
READ OUR OFFERS.
We will give a year's subscription to "The Cottage Hearth" (regular price $1.50 a year), FREE OF CHARGE
To each New Subscriber to the Woburn Journal, with pay in advance; and to each Old Subscriber, who will pay all arrearages and one year in advance.
PUB. WOBURN JOURNAL

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Funeral Undertakers
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Ave., Woburn Center Residence, 3d door from Main street on Scott street, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or Express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets, and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
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—AND—
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13
Gas and Ether Administered.

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French Dentifrice—the finest preparation for the eeth for sale.

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Dental Parlors,
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Opp. Lyceum Hall.

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DENTIST.
91 Main, cor. Walnut St., opp. Post Office

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Furniture, Carpets,
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Silver Ware,

And everything in the line on EASY TERMS.

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North (Trin.) Congregational. Main street, North Woburn. Rev. Charles Anderson, pastor.
First Baptist. Main street, corner of Park. Rev. D. D. Winn, pastor.
First Methodist Episcopal. Main street, corner of Walnut. Rev. N. B. Fiske, pastor.
Methodist Mission Chapel. Montvale Avenue, Montvale. Rev. Wm. Kelloway, pastor.
First Unitarian. Pleasant street, corner Winn. Rev. Henry A. Westall, pastor.
Unitarian Chapel Association. Minot street, North Woburn.
Trinity Episcopal. Main street, opposite Franklin. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, M.
All Saints Chapel, Central St., Montvale.
Roman Catholic, St. Charles. Corner of Main and Summer streets. Revs. John Queely, Michael D. Murphy, and M. F. McDonnell, pastors.
Roman Catholic, St. Joseph's. Washington St., Montvale. Revs. P. J. Daly and R. S. Burke, pastors.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Engineers. Clarence Littlefield, *chief*, John H. Devlin, *clerk*, Charles W. Ames.
Steamer No. 1. House on Winn street.
L. W. Perham Hose Co., No. 1. Winn street.
Vidette Hose Co., No. 2. Main street, North Woburn.
John Cummings Hose Co., No. 3. Willow street, Cummingsville.
Charles Porter Hose Co., No. 4. Thorn street, East Woburn.
Highland Hose Co., No. 5. Corner Green and Prospect streets.
Clinton Hose Co., No. 6. Clinton street, Central Square.
Gilcreast Hook & Ladder Co., No. 1. Montvale avenue.

FIRE ALARM BOXES.

Box No. 62. Lyceum Hall.
" " 63. Cor. Union St. and Montvale Avenue.
" " 23. " Clinton and Main.
" " 26. " Main and School (No. Woburn).
" " 32. " Lexington and Burlington (Nichols' Corner).
" " 35. " Willow and Bedford (Cummingsville).
" " 45. " Salem and Pine (Walnut Hill).
" " 46. Schoolhouse (Montvale).
" " 51. Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant.
" " 53. Highland Depot, Fowle.
" " 56. Opp. No. 22 Main.
School signal, No. 22.
Test alarm daily—one stroke.

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Town Clerk. Montrosser S. Seccy.
Town Treasurer. James N. Dow.
Selectmen, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, Highway Surveyors, and Fence Viewers. John Ferguson, William Beggs, Eustice Cummings, Edmund C. Cottle, Joseph M. Eaton, William C. Kenney, James Maguire, Thomas H. Hill, Lawrence Reade.
School Committee. John M. Harlow, J. W. Johnson, D. W. Bond, C. T. Lang, Michael D. Murphy, G. P. Bartlett, Thomas Emerson, H. M. Aldrich, S. F. Trull.
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Cemetery Commissioners. Parker L. Converse, W. R. Winn, John Ferguson, John Wyman, Lewis L. Whitney.
Water Commissioners. A. G. Ham, John P. Crane, Charles Porter.
Water Registrar. Thomas H. Hill.
Auditors. M. Littlefield, J. A. Walsh, Fred. A. Flint.
Collector. John G. Maguire.
Sextons. B. A. & C. E. Tripp, Lawrence Reade.
Constables. C. K. Conn, J. K. Doherty, Thomas Mulkeen, Michael Walsh, John E. Tidd.
Chief of Police. Wilmor D. Nelson.
Deputy Chief. Michael Walsh.

SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F. Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 9. 211 Main street.
F. & A. M. Mount Horeb Lodge. 173 Main street Woburn Royal Arch Chapter. 175 Main street Egyptian Rite of Memphis.
Ivy of H. Rumford Lodge, No. 618. Fraternity Hall.
Royal Arcanum. Baldwin Council, No. 125. Fraternity Hall.
U. O. G. C. Woburn Commandery, No. 68. Temperance Hall.
I. O. F. Unity Court, No. 42. Grand Army Hall.
C. O. F. Temperance Hall.
G. A. R. Burbank Encampment, Post 33. 194 Main street.
G. A. R. Woburn Post, No. 161. Fraternity Hall.
A. O. H. Division No. 3. No. 205 Main street. Division No. 18. East Woburn.
St. Charles T. A. Society. Lyceum Building, Main street.
L. O. L. No Surrender Lodge, No. 110. 172 Main street.
Y. M. C. A. Rooms 218 Main street.
Celtic Society. Hibernian Hall, 205 Main street.
Rumford Historical Association. Count Rumford's birthplace, North Woburn.
Mishawum Club. Rooms 173 Mainstreet.
Woburn Associates. Rooms Lyceum Hall Building.
Woburn Lodge, A. L. of H. Rooms, Fraternity Hall, Main Street.
Twenty Associates. Rooms 211 Main street.
Utopia Club. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Perseverance Division, S. of T. Meetings every Mondays evening at Fraternity Hall.
Bellevue Club.—Rooms 211 Main street.
Scandinavian G. T. of A. of the O. of T. Nordic Hall, No. 27. Y. M. C. A. Rooms.
Braga" Double Quartette 203 Main Street.
Union A. M. E. Church. Temple Hall. Main Street Sunday Services at 10.30 A. M., 3 and 7.30 P. M. Rev. Wm. A. Jackson, Pastor.

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PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
WASHING AND BLEACHING
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.
SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.
Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.
6-cow-26t

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT THE
JOURNAL OFFICE

The Woburn Journal

POSTAGE NOT STATED.

BY LILLIE D. BLAKE.

I was tall, overgrown, awkward, and sixteen, with a pervading consciousness that my hands and feet were very large, and the added misery, in the case of the former members, that they were always red, and I never knew what to do with them when in company. I was making a visit at Grandmother's delightful, old-fashioned country home, when one morning the dear old lady called me to her.

"Here is something for you, Jim," she said; "an invitation to a children's party at Mrs. Edwards'."

"Children's party," I repeated, probably with a shade of scorn in my voice, as indicating that I was no longer to be placed in that catagory.

"Not children exactly," corrected grandma, with a smile at my masculine dignity. "Young people I should have said. Mrs. Edwards' daughter Florence is fourteen, and all the boys—young men, I should say," with a twinkle of amusement, "will be there."

I had sundry misgivings that I should not enjoy the party at all, being as yet very much afraid of girls, though beginning to admire them as mysterious and fascinating beings. However, I accepted the invitation, as I found that all the boys I knew were going, and the party was to be quite a "swell" affair for the village.

When the evening came it found me with the rest seated in a large parlor, very unhappy because of my feet and hands, which would by means arrange themselves in any graceful or becoming manner, and extremely bashful, but full of admiration for a lovely black-eyed girl whom I knew to be Tom Byrne's sister.

She sat some distance from me, but she had given me a sweet smile when I first came in, and now from time to time cast glances at me which increased at once my bliss and my confusion.

Various games were suggested and played, but they were of a quiet character, such as "Twenty Questions," "Proverbs," etc., so that I had no opportunity of approaching any nearer to Mabel, who showed herself very brilliant in her questions and answers during the progress of these intellectual amusements. Then somebody suggested that we should play Postoffice.

"Post-Office! What is that? How do you play it?" I whispered to Tom Byrne, my nearest neighbor.

"Don't you know how to play Post-Office?", he asked with a scorn of my ignorance. "Oh, well, I don't suppose you city fellows know anything."

"I never heard of this," I said meekly.

"Well, I'll tell you how it is; a girl asks for a letter for some boy, and then you have to ask for how much postage, and if she says one cent, you must kiss her once."

"Oh!" said I.

"Yes," said Tom; "and you kiss her twice for two cents and three times for three cents. It's quite fun if it's a pretty girl."

"I suppose so," I replied vaguely.

"But I forgot to tell you, if she says, 'postage not stated,' then you kiss her as often as you like. Hush! They are going to begin."

To be sure, one of the oldest boys was appointed postmaster, and one girl after another went out into the entry, each presently knocking at the door asking for a letter, whereon the boy called for sheepishly followed her into the hall, and to judge from the sounds of screaming and scuffling which generally followed, paid his postage under considerable difficulty.

I watched the game in a state of bewildered alarm. What if a girl should call on me? And no one did, and I was half disappointed, half relieved, that I was exempt, when it was Mabel Byrne's turn to go out.

She left the room with a lovely blush on her face. The door was solemnly close upon her, and then after a brief pause there was a faint knock. The postmaster opened the door a few inches.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"There is a letter here."

"For whom?"

"For Mr. James Hill."

"How much to pay?"

"Postage not stated," was the faint reply.

They all laughed loudly and looked at me, for that was my name. The blood rushed in crimson floods to my face. I got to my feet somehow, and with my heart torn between a wild desire to go into the hall and a wish to sink utterly away from human ikud, I stumbled out of the room.

The door was closed behind me and I found myself almost in darkness, as the hall was but dimly lighted. I paused a moment and then I heard the faint sound of quick breathing; another heart was beating as violently as my own. For once in my life I knew what to do with my arms. I caught hold of her. The darkness gave me courage and I held her in a close clasp and pressed my lips to her cheek in three or four rapid, half-frightened kisses before she could free herself from my embrace.

"There, there, Mr. Hill," she said with a merry laugh, "don't be bashful again. I'm sure you're bold enough now."

"Have I had my postage?" I stammered.

"Indeed yes: enough and to spare. Come, let us go back to the parlor."

She led me in, a willing prisoner, and the rest of the evening I was her bond slave; her partner in all games, her companion in the dance (wherein I excelled the country boys, and gloried in my accomplishment) and at last, crowning delight of the evening, her escort home.

That was all. The next day I returned to my home in the city, and Mabel Byrne became only a memory; strong at first fainter as time went on, but sweet always. When I saw other girls I compared them mentally with the picture my imagination painted of Mabel, and they never seemed half so fair and sweet as she.

But then, I did not see many other girls. My bashfulness, instead of diminishing, seemed rather to increase as the years went by. I avoided society and was so much of a recluse from ladies that my mother was quite worried lest I should become a confirmed bachelor. Perhaps one reason why I retained my diffidence was that my pursuits were among books and not among people. I had made the science or geology my study and at twenty-seven found myself in a comfortable position as assistant professor in one of best colleges, the salary of which, with my own income added, making me so far at ease that I resolved to devote my summer vacation to a tour in Europe.

CHAPTER II.

Equipped with bag and hammer, August found me making a pedestrian tour of Switzerland, with a special view to the study of its glacial system and lithology. I avoided the well-travelled ways, thus escaping the society of other tourists, and I was therefore utterly amazed when one evening, as I drew near the little house which was my temporary abiding place, a tall form strode toward me out of the darkness, and a hearty voice cried,—

"Jim! Jim Hill!"

"What is it?" I replied, in a half nervous start.

"Ah, I thought it was my old friend. Have you forgotten Tom Byrne?"

Of course not, for I had met him occasionally since we were boys, and I was heartily glad to see my former comrade, always one of companions.

"I saw your name on the book at the inn," he explained; "and was sure it must be you. At any rate, I thought I would start out to meet you."

"And how came you here in this out-of-the-way corner of the world?" I inquired.

"Because it is out of the way. Mabel and I are making a trip in search of the picturesque. You know she is quite an artist?"

So Mabel was with him. My heart gave a curious thump, and for a moment I could hardly make a sensible reply.

"Yes," he went on; "she is so devoted to her art that it seems to quite absorb her life. She has not thought of marriage, and does not care in the least for the ordinary run of society. She will be glad to see you, though," he added consolingly, "as you are a man of science."

We walk back together to the little inn, and presently I was shaking hands with a beautiful and stately woman, whose dark eyes flashed with the strange intensity and fire that I had never seen in any other eyes but those of Mabel Byrne.

She greeted me very cordially, but after we three had taken an evening together there followed a delightful evening in the little parlor that Tom and his sister had secured.

For once in my life I felt at ease in a lady's society. In the first place there was Tom to keep me in countenance by a predominance of my own sex in the company, then Mabel did not expect me to talk of airy nothings, that light foam of the social whirlpool which I never yet had been able to skim. She spoke first of my scientific pursuits; she showed so much knowledge of the subject that I found myself talking with earnestness and enthusiasm of the formation of the country, and especially of the glacial system and the curious marks of its action borne by the specimens I had collected.

She, in her turn, contributed to the evening's interests by telling me of her work, and showing me her sketches, whice were really of artistic merit. There was no school-girl weakness in her handling of the brush, but a force and poetic thought that had won her already honorable recognition in the world of art.

"And you have never heard of Mabel's paintings until now?" asked Tom.

"No," I contessed. "You know I have been quite absorbed in my special studies."

"Yes, and you have not seen Mabel for ever so long, have you?"

"No," I replied, "not since that summer ten years ago, when I was at my grandmother's."

"Jolly times we had, too," said Tom, reflectively. "Remember that party at Mrs. Edwards'?"

A sudden rush of blood to my face utterly confused me. I stammered a reply, and Tom, to my relief, went on with some rambling reminiscences. It was some seconds before I dared to look at Mabel. Surely she was blushing too.

The next morning we all went on a trip up the slope of the mountain. Mabel in a short gray suit, alpine hat and stout boots; Tom carrying her drawing materials. Thus we made this and many another delightful expedition.

Life took on new colors for me. There was a radiance and glory about it that I had never dreamed of before. Every day I found fresh reason for admiring my beautiful companion, and our walks up the rough mountains and through the deep valleys were to me like enchanted journeys. In this lovely country, with this most glorious woman by my side, I was indeed as one transfigured by the light of the grand passion that took possession of my soul.

At first I knew not what had befallen me. I only thought that my pleasure in Mabel's society sprang from a similarity of tastes and pursuits and the charm of her conversation; but gradually I woke to the overwhelming fact that I loved her with the one great love of my life, that seemed to me now to date from the days of long ago, to have been always with me, and to stretch out into the future to make it transcendentally glorious, or a long despair.

But as soon as I had learned my own secrect, my former bashfulness came back upon me with tenfold intensity, and I found myself often embarrassed in her presence, while at the thought of telling her my heart's story, I was so greatly overwhelmed that utterance would, I was sure, be an impossibilty.

And Mabel? Her eyes were very kind to me. They turned to me with a softened lustre that thrilled me with hope; and yet, if I attempted even a compliment, I blushed, floundered, and was lost.

One evening we were talking of all manner of subjects, grave and gay, and so strayed to marraige in general, and especially to the matrimonial lot of some of our old friends.

"You remember Boyd, don't you, Hill?" asked Tom.

"Tall, bashful fellow, like me?" I added.

"Yes," replied Tom, laughing. "He married Miss Cutting, our former school teacher. I always supposed she proposed to him."

"Sensible girl!" I exclaimed. "I think it is positively a woman's duty to help a man out. You remember that book of the late Dr. Horace Bushnell, published some years ago, called 'A Reform Against Nature?' In it he denounced the woman's rights movement, but maintained that every woman ought to have the right to propose marriage to the man she liked. I think he was scientifically correct."

I spoke with great eagerness, looking always at Tom; but at the last words my glance turned to Mabel; her eyes were fixed on mine, and the look I met there sent the blood to my heart with such a tumultuous rush that I grew faint with confusion, and presently rushed out of the room and to bed—though not to sleep.

The next day I went out in the afternoon by myself for a scramble through a damp and very rough gorge, where Tom and Mable did not care to accompany me.

I was half glad to be alone, for I was nervous over my audacity of the night before; yet at thought of Mabel's kindly eyes, so overwhelmed with blinding happiness, that I had to look many time at a bit of rock before I could see the strip that denoted glacial action.

It was late sunset when I reached the inn. I made my way without pause to Mabel's parlor, led by a power beyond my control. The room was quite dusk and she was alone. As I entered she came toward me with a quantity of letters and papers in her hands.

"These came while you were away," she said.

Mechanically I took the papers. Among them was a large package on which I dimly discerned the word "due," followed by an illegible stamp.

"You have paid something on this," I said; "how much was it?" looking up.

"Postage not stated," replied Mabel.

Promptly, smiling, she uttered the words. Then her dark eyes softened faltered. The papers and letters were scattered over the floor. I caught her in my arms with all the audacity that had been mine once before in my boyish days. Only now, as I pressed passionate kisses on her brow and lips, I found voice at last to utter the yearning that was consuming my heart.

Mineral Wool for Floors and Ceilings.

In constructing fine houses in eastern cities builders now pretty generally use mineral wool between the floors and ceilings. This fibrous metalic substance is produced by sending a blast of aiar or steam through a jet of molten slag when it flows from the furnace. Having sustained the heat of fused iron, it is non-combustable and free from organic matter, so that it cannot rot or harbor any vermin. It is completely sound proof, and may be termed an absolute non-conductor of heat, for a layer one inch thickness, says our informant, may fuse on one side while the other will remain cool. These properties, combined with its extreme lightness, have, since its introduction a few years ago as a good building material, made it a great favorite with architects and builders, and its now largely used as a sound and fire-proof filling between floors and partitions, and in attics to keep out heat and cold.

MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE

AGENCY FOR

Richardson Bros. Steam Laundry.

Laundry received will be returned in two days. All orders promptly attended to, satisfaction guaranteed.

C. M. MUNROE,

Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

Done with the Government.

"Judge, my wife does snore just awful, if I must say it, but I didn't want to, and thought, maybe, I wouldn't have to. There's no such thing as getting a wink of sleep in the same house with her, and as I have to work for a living, I've got to do my slumbering at night."

"But that wont give you a divorce."

"Not if I pay for it?"

"Why, no; you'd be kicked out of court."

"But along with her snoring she whistles through her nose like a tug-boat. She's a little woman, but good heavens, judge, she'd raise the dead!"

"That don't make any difference. The law says you must put up with it and make the best of it. To get a divorce you must have a reasonable cause to begin with."

"Well, great Cæsar, judge! Ain't having to sleep in the coal shed enough to begin with, I'd like to know. I thought the law was made to help a body along. Don't it take no pity on a man at all?"

"Not in a case like that. It presumes that you married the woman with your eyes open."

"So I did, judge; and they've been open ever since. Does the law say I've got to go without sleep till I drop, or bunk in the barn? Does the law give that woman the right to make a forborn of herself and shake the whole house with her nose as soon as she shuts her eyes? Does the law uphold her in robbing me of sleep that's the same thing as bone and muscle to me? Does the law give her the right to whistle through her nose and snose fit to make a cow bawl the livelong night, and at the same time give her a whack at my property if I leave her to save my life? Does it do all that, judge?"

"Well, yes; it simmers down to about that."

"Well, then, I'll never vote again as long as I live, and I won't pay a cent of taxes if I hang for it. If the law tries to bulldoze me that way it'll have to paddle its own canoe after this, that's all. I fit for the government once, but I'll be blamed if I'll ever do it again."

Raymond was Bluffed.

"Our train was late," began Raymond, who was relating some hotel experience in a Texas town, "and it was raining and the air was raw. I felt cold and out of sorts. We had just twenty minutes in which to eat supper and get to the theatre. I remembered I hurried into the little dining-room of the hotel, and sitting down at one of the tables I picked up my plate and turned it over. I felt cold and clammy, and I said to the gentleman (all the waiters in Texas are gentlemen) who stood sizing me up, in his shirt sleeves and a napkin tied around his legs for an apron:

"'Please warm this plate.'

"'Warm it? What the h—l do you want it warmed for? Do you want to eat it?'

"That was the reply I got," went on the actor. "I sized up the waiter once more. I saw but the butt of end of a horse pistol sticking out of his hip pocket and then I saw that I must be polite and take what I could get. So I said, as I forced a laugh:

"'Oh, no. I don't want the plate warmed, old boy; I was only joking.'

"'Old boy? Say, look here, your'e d—d familiar, ain't you?'

"That settled it," said the actor. "I played Mulberry Sellers that night and the supper I had was the raw turnips I ate on the stage."

Household Hints.

Put soda in sour fruit for pies and they will require less sugar.

After paring fruit drop it in cold water to prevent it changing color.

A little sulphate of patassa added to preserves prevents fermentation.

When sauce boils from the side of the pan the flour or corn starch is done.

Glaze the bottom crust of fruit pies with white of egg, and they will not be soggy.

Always put a little soda in milk that is to be boiled, as an acid is formed by boiling.

Do not boil vinegar for pickles. Boil the vegetables in salt and water, drain and pour the vinegar on.

When I Was Sick!

My room looked like a drug store, I had so many bottles in it. The more I dosed, the worse off I was. Finally, I paid my doctor and told him he needn't come any more. I was troubled with Chronic Rheumatism, and couldn't get out of bed alone. Six bottles of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—Benj. Fitch, Adams House, Boston.

CORRUGATED
Roller Patent
FLOUR!

The most improved machinery, greatest skill and the finest wheat in the world combine to make "CORRUGATED" the

PERFECT FLOUR!

That it produces the largest quantity, as well as the finest quality, of bread, makes it the Flour for every New England family to use. We are selling this flour at the extremely low price of

$6.50
PER BBL.

And allow 25c. for flour taken at the store.

BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House.
FITZ & STANLEY,
130 & 131 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Why a Man Can't Fly.

Painters who represent angels floating in the air with small wings may make a charming picture, but it is sadly unscientific. To carry the body of even a small woman, weighing, say, 100 pounds, would require a machine having at least four horse-power, as one horse-power would required to move twenty-five pounds. This would call for wings, supposing we had the machine to work them, of enormous size. The birds found far out to sea, known as Mother Carey's chickens, seem to be large, but when killed, and the body stripped of feathers, it is not much bigger than a canary bird. And so of all birds capable of extended flight. Man's strength, it is estimated, would have to be increased some thirty-fold before he could fly, and then he would be forced to confine himself to dead calm weather. Currents of air have often a velocity of twenty miles per hour, a fact which shows how mighty must be the power man must command before he can launch himself upon the air and compete with even the slowest birds; yet it seems to be settled by scientists that air navigation must be by means of flight—that gas can never solve the problem. There must be an extremely powerful motor, and some apparatus that will do the same service for man that feathers and wings do for birds.

A smooth complexion can be had by every who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the checks.

"If ever a cause justified fanaticism, the temperance cause does. To me, there is nothing more disgusting or disheartening to the cause of humanity, than the selfish, ease-loving, luxurious man indulging in dissipation, and denouncing temperance fanaticism.—*Rev. Phillip Brooks.*

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

BOSTON'S WATER.

Late last week a large number of Boston officials visited Woburn for the purpose, we suppose, of verifying the report of the Suffolk and Norfolk doctors, and as was to be expected the Sunday editions of the city dailies were loaded to the muzzle with complaints against Woburn and Winchester for corrupting the sources of Boston's water supply. If an intelligent examination of the tanneries and their waste was made by these people, and a disposition was felt on the part of Boston to deal fairly by the town, Woburn would have no reason to apprehend trouble arising out of this question of drainage, because such an examination would show that it is not in the fault. The drainage from the tanneries flows into the Boston sewer built on purpose to receive it, and in every case the conditions imposed by the State Board of Health have been and are now strictly complied with. A Boston sewer takes the drainage and lands it on Boston soil in Medford, and if the city's water is corrupted it is not easy to see how Woburn and Winchester can be rightfull blamed for it.

The reports which the Boston officials and doctors have submitted are one-sided and erroneous. To illustrate, the committee of Suffolk and Norfolk doctors say:—

"At Skinner's in Woburn Centre, situated on Russell's brook, it was found that an attempt, it is feared a feeble one, was then being made to comply with the law, at least so it was claimed. Here is a fairly good-sized cesspool, which were told caught the debris, both solid and liquid. It was claimed that the solid portions were taken from it at stated intervals and carted away, but where the liquid portion went we know not."

A complete answer to this is, that the cesspool mentioned in the paragraph is on a branch sewer connected with the main one, and was built by the city of Boston. The numerous drains on Skinner & Co.'s premises feed into the sewer, ordered by the State Board of Health, and built by the firm. The liquids run through a syphon into the branch sewer, thence into the main one and on towards the city. No complaints have been preferred against the firm by the State Board of Health, and it is reasonable to suppose that the instructions and requirements of the Board are strictly carried out by Skinner & Co. Under these conditions how is it possible to maintain proceedings against the firm for contributing towards the pollution of Boston's water supply?

The same is true of the large number of other tanneries in town, but the facts will not prevent Boston authorities from going to the Legislature next winter with their fancied wrongs and putting the Mystic Valley people to trouble and expense in defending themselves against unjust charges of poisoning the city's water.

Nearly everybody outside of Boston and many in it see plainly enough that it is a question of only a short time before the prevailing system of metropolitan water supply will have to undergo an entire change, for with the present rapid growth of the city and its suburbs they cannot hope to draw good water much longer from the sources from which it is now derived. The Boston *Post* of last Monday morning endorses this statement as follows:—

Thomas H. Hill, one of the bright men of Woburn, remarks that "the true policy for Boston is to go farther and get good water; water that is pure and can be kept pure, even if it is necessary to go to the great lake above the state." Undoubtedly Mr. Hill is right, and it is a great pity that the policy advocated by him was not adopted years ago. The people of Boston pay liberally for pure water, but they never will get what they pay for, if the supply is to come from neighboring lakes and ponds, whose tributaries receive the sewage of closely populated communities.

STATISTICS OF LABOR.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, has published his sixteenth annual report, a copy of which, thanks to his courtesy, we are in receipt of. The volume contains a vast amount of valuable information, the collection of which must have involved a great deal of labor and care. The subjects treated by the Chief are "Pullman;" Sunday Labor; Comparative Wages: 1860–1883, Massachusetts and Great Britian; Historical View of Wages and Prices: 1752–1860; Health Statistics of Female College Graduates.

One of the most interesting papers in the report is "Pullman," in which is given the history of that industrial city, founded by the Pullman Car Company, near Chicago, a few years since; a full account of its rise and progress; description of the place—location, people, buildings, health conditions, sewerage, etc., and many timely and valuable suggestions under the head of "General Considerations."

"Sunday Labor" is another article that will attract attention and command careful perusal. The date of the inauguration of Sunday railroad trains on each of the railroads leading out of Boston is given; the cause for putting them on; their increase; and many other facts not generally known, are clearly set forth. The origin of Sunday railroad trains in this State will be likely to surprise some of the people who so strenuously oppose them at the present time. This article abounds in information, and will be found very readable by those interested in the subject.

One hundred and sixty-five pages of the report are devoted to the subject of "Wages and Prices," which is worthy of earnest study; and about sixty to health of female college graduates—the whole making a volume of over 530 pages.

☞ The letter of "Leather" in Tuesday's *Herald* respecting the matter of drainage in Woburn was either a keen piece of irony, else the writer of it is a crank. The idea of Boston buying the Woburn tanneries and converting them into shoe manufacturies is good. By the way, in the same issue of the *Herald* was printed an editorial on the report of the committee of doctors which contained more good common sense than anything we have seen written on the subject.

☞ A terrific tornado struck Washington Court House, Ohio, about 9 o'clock last Tuesday evening, which killed nearly a score of people and destroyed property estimated at $600,000 in value. Three small cities were torn to pieces leaving nothing but heaps of debris and destruction everywhere. It was the most disastrous cyclone that has visited the West this season.

☞ An unfortunate accident to the Genesta just as the craft was getting in order for the start prevented the race between her and the Puritan. It is not positively-known exactly where the blame should be laid for the mishap, but the weight of opinion puts it on the shoulders of the Puritan's commander. It is expected the race will come off to-day.

☞ It is not yet certainly known whether Henry Ward Beecher will take the stump for the Democrats in the New York campaign or not. It will depend somewhat how he gets along with his hay fever.

☞ Mr. St. John has again denied that he sold himself and the Prohibition party to the Democrats last fall. His repeated denials indicate that somebody believes the story of the sale to have been true.

☞ Small pox continues to rage in Montreal, and the authorities are unable to prevent its spread. Many deaths occur daily. Boston is taking strong precautionary measures against it.

☞ Rev. James Freeman Clark was the last person to give President Cleveland a certificate of good character, and thus buoy up the drooping spirits of the Democracy.

☞ The Republican State Convention will be held on the 30th of this month, at which Gov. Robinson and Lieut. Gov. Ames will be re-nominated.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Mr. Wilmot—Lost.
B. Wood—Corsets.
T. C. Evans—Upton.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
Wo. Polo Club—Benefit.
J. F. Fielden—For Sale.
S. W. Twombley—To Let.
L. H. Allen—Pigs For Sale.
A. Cummings—"Sensation"
Journal Office—Private Sale.
B. & L. R. R.—3 Excursions.
R. Spaulding—Hemlock Bark.
Mrs. L. J. Chandler—Dancing.
Miss S. J. Colburn—Pianoforte.
Florence E. Starkey—Pianoforte.
Charles H. Barnes—Furniture, etc.
J. G. Maguire—Dissolution Notice.
Woburn Board of Trade—"Woburn."

— Reed notice of lost spectacles in this paper.

— There was a cold N. E. rain storm last Wednesday night.

— G. R. Gage, Esq., went to New Hampshire last Monday.

— The iron railroad bridge over Rag Rock Avenue is completed.

— Officer Ryan has been detailed for Sunday service at the Highlands.

— A false alarm for Box 62 summoned the fireman last Wednesday evening.

— Any quantity of rain has fallen here of late. The ground must be soaking wet.

— L. Houghton Allen has a lot of nice pigs for sale which he advertises in this paper.

— C. A. Smith & Son have an important change in their card this week. Please read it.

— T. Marvin Parker is in town after a long sojurn at the old home in York county, Maine.

— Read carefully the new advertisement of W. P. B. Brooks in this paper. It will pay.

— The *Advertiser* gives its Democratic patrons some severe punches in the ribs this week.

— The tracks were laid across Main and Pleasant streets with no public inconvenience to speak of.

— About every day strangers come to Woburn to see what we are doing and how we are getting along.

— The west side of North Warren street is becoming thickly settled. It is a pleasant part of the town.

— The construction of the Woburn Branch is carefully and intelligently superintended by large volunteer gangs of citizens.

— R. Spaulding has damaged hemlock bark for kindling, which is the cheapest and best thing in use.

— The letters of our bell-boy correspondent get around every time just a little too late to be of any use.

— Rev. N. B. Fisk recieved nine members into the M. E. Church at the communion service last Sunday.

— In spots forest leaves have begun to put on autumnal hues. And yet we have heard of no frost hereaway.

— The Drew lot is at last clear of buildings, and now we hope the editor of the *Advertiser* breathes easier.

— Clancy & Dolan, of Fowle street, have dissolved co-partnership, and the business will be continued by Clancy.

— The regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the Y. M. C. A. parlor September 14th at 7.30 p. m.

— By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that a Winchester party has a good second-hand piano for sale.

— Dr. Ephriam Cutter of New York has been visiting his brother, the Librarian, and other relatives and friends here this week.

— Brintnall and Ryan say they will finish their contract for grading and ballasting the "loop" inside of four weeks from this date.

— The praise meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, was well attended on last Sabbath, the services being conducted by Willie P. Symonds.

— Charlie Buckley, driver of H. and L. No. 1, is always first at a fire. He is quicker on the trigger than double-distilled chain-lightning.

— Mrs. Robert Duncan and child left town last week to visit friends in New Brunswick, and her parents on Munroe's Island, Pictou, N. S.

— The very high esteem in which the JOURNAL is held as an advertising medium my be seen by a glance at the list of new ads. in this number.

— The public schools of this town will resume work next Monday after a good long vacation. Everything is in good trim for a good fall's work.

— After a few weeks of vacation the Band of Hope will hold its first meeting at Fraternity Hall on next Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

— Miss Florence V. Angier is summering with friends at Short Falls, N. H. and her return is expected daily with pleasure by her friends in Woburn.

— Those desiring to attend the Bible Class during the fall and winter months will please hand their names to the General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

— Particular attention is called to the "Three Grand Excursions" by the B. & L. R. R. Co. in this paper. They are splendid trips, and cost only $1.50.

— The 39th Regiment, of which several members reside in Woburn, will hold a reunion at Roxbury on September 23, and be entertained by Company B.

— The Democrats of Woburn will hold a caucus in G. A. R. Hall on Wednesday evening, September 16, to choose delegates to the State and other conventins.

— The open-air band concert, postponed from last Wednesday evening, will be given this evening, wind and weather permitting. It will be the last of the season.

— The contractors have put into operation a second steam shovel on the upper sections of the new railroad, which, it is currently reported, makes the gravel fly.

— Mr. B. H. Nichols has, in the last few weeks, discovered signs of improvement in business, and thinks the prospect for a general revival good. So do many others.

— Mr. John I. Munroe is still at the new coal office, 105 Main street, where he will be pleased to see all old patrons and new customers in want of coal, wood, lumber, etc.

— Mr. S. W. Twombly has a card in this paper concerning "To Let" in Winchester, to which we hereby call attention. He will make favorable terms with the right party.

— A species of lucust tree on the Library grounds has been in bloom about two weeks. It blossoms usually in the latter part of August and remains in flower four weeks.

— The broadside of Mr. A. Cummings on the second page of this paper shows that he has determined to launch out big this fall. His manifesto tells the whole story much better than we can.

— While divine services were in progress in the churches last Sunday, the engine was running up and down the track, the music of whose bell and and that of the organ was not in perfect accord.

— Capt. J. P. Crane has finished his new factory to take the place of the one recently burned and moved into it. Its dimensions are 110x35, with 31 feet posts, and is in all respects a first class factory.

— Mr. Mark Allen, the genial editor of the *Advertiser*, left for New York yesterday to witness the great race between the Puritan and Genesta. He will return, providence permitting, on next Monday.

— If our esteemed correspondent will have patience with us, her "Woburn's Suffrage" will certainly appear in the JOURNAL next week. A rush of advertising this week has crowded out several important matters.

— Up to about 3 p. m. last Wednesday was a very hot, stickey and nasty day; but at that hour the wind suddenly shifted into the square east and sweeping the briny ocean in its course changed the temperature quick and big.

— There have been quite a good many accidents on the new railroad since the building of it begun. Two have been killed, two had limbs broken, and several otherwise injured. The contractors have been blameless in all of them.

— The Mishawum Club have in contemplation a series of entertainments for this winter similar to that which was so successful last season. A larger number will probably be given, and neither money nor pains will be spared to furnish the best.

— We print the card of Miss Florence E. Starkey, pianoforte teacher, in this issue of the JOURNAL. This lady is a successful instructor, and gives good satisfaction. She had large classes last year, and no doubt will be equally well patronized this.

— Captain Ham, Chief Inspector of the Boston police, is a cousin of the Ham brothers, the Woburn millers. He's a stuffy fellow and don't intend to obey the order of the Police Commissioners dismissing him until the court compels him to. We wouldn't either.

— Willie Buchanan, a clerk in the post-office, fell the other day and fractured one of his ankle bones. Supposing it a severe strain, he kept about for two or three days, but growing no better, and finding it a break, he was obliged to go into dry-dock for repairs.

— A special reception is to be given the active and associate members of the Y. M. C. A. and Ladies' Auxiliary, at the Rooms of the Association at 7.30 o'clock on Monday evening, September 14. Among other good things a repast is to be spread during the evening.

— Some juicy-hearted person has forwarded to this office a complimentary ticket to the grand concert and ball to be given at Boston Music Hall, on the evening of October 20, under the auspices of the Grocery Clerks' Benevolent Association, for which we return thanks.

— We received from Rev. Frank Keyes, last Tuesday, a basket of very choice Bartlett pears, for which we again return thanks. Our idea is that Mr. Keyes rather beats the best of them in the size and quality of his Bartletts, and he is by no means slow on fine apples.

— It will be seen by referring to our advertising columns that anybody who wishes to by some real good household furniture at less than auction prices can find out all about it by calling at this office. We can assure our readers that they can get real bargains in these goods. Please call and see us.

— We received a dispatch last Friday afternoon from Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor, etc., informing us that the population of Woburn in May 1, 1885, was 11,750—just about the figure we expected. We thank Mr. Wright for the information.

— Miss S. J. Colburn, organist at the M. E. Church, will continue to give instructions on the pianoforte this season as will be seen by her card in this paper. Her class has continued to study with her through the vacation, and she starts out for a fall term full-handed. Miss Colburn is an excellent teacher.

— All Mr. Newton, agent for the Woburn Coal Company, asks is for those who want to buy coal to call and examine his stock and learn the prices, and if these do not give perfect satisfaction then he will not say a word if they go and purchase somewhere else. That is the way he feels about it.

— We take pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of Woburn people the house of Charle H. Barnes, 512 Washington street, Boston, knowing it to be sound, fair, and reliable. An advertisement of it appears in this paper, to which attention is called. Mr. Barnes never fails to give perfect satisfaction to purchasers.

— Last Wednesday afternoon the City Physician of Boston and assistant began the work of vaccinating the employees of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Company. Passenger Agent Tuttle consulted with the men and found them all favorable to the plan, and about fifty of them will be vaccinated each day until all have been punched.

— A brace of hard ones belonging in this place hired a team in Stoneham Tuesday, got drunk in Medford and were thrown out of a wagon on Clifton street, Malden. Officers found them underneath the wagon in an unconscious condition. Wednesday morning they were arraigned in the Malden court for drunkenness, and each paid a fine of $3 and costs.

— Mrs. L. J. Chandler will open a dancing school at Winchester on Monday, October 7 next, full particulars of which may be found in our advertising columns. She is away up in the art of teaching dancing and deportment, and we have no doubt her class at Winchester will be a large one, composed of the best people in that handsome town.

— Chief Nelson left town last Tuesday for a couple of weeks' vacation. He will visit Dixmont, Bangor and the Berwicks, Maine, and at North Berwick slyly whip Judge Nat. Hobbs's brook for trout two or three days, or mebby a week if the trout bite well and the Judge don't catch him at it. The Chief's family will remain at the old home in South Berwick during the time of their absence.

— Mr. C. R. Rosenquist has just executed a second portrait of Rev. M. D. Murphy, formerly of St. Charles church in this village, which is a fine one. It is done in oil, larger than the first one made, and is a perfect likeness of the original, who is a handsome man. Fr. Murphy presented the portrait to Miss Bridget Marrinan on her marriage, last Thursday morning, to Mr. John Delaney, by whom it was gratefully accepted.

— While improving the public drain in the Town Meadow the other day workmen took out planks of which the culvert under the Middlesex canal was built, which, although they had been there over 80 years, were as sound as a nut. That was something remarkable. The Boston *Journal* of last Tuesday said these planks were found while excavating under the Library! Some other Boston papers come about the same distance from the actual facts of the case.

— Last Saturday evening the Prohibition party of this town met in caucus at Fraternity Hall to select delegates to the State convention. Mr. John K. Murdock was chosen Chairman. Mr. J. H. Nason moved that a committee of five be appointed to select the delegates which was carried, and the following gentlemen were appointed said committee: C. W. Dorr, H. Whitford, John A. Jayne, G. E. Flanders and J. Howard Nason. A town committee were elected as follows: Mrs. Q. R. Ward, Mrs. Asa Turner, Hiram Whitford, J. Henry Symonds, C. W. Dorr.

NOW IS THE TIME

— TO BUY —

Housekeeping Goods at Low Prices.

WALBRIDGE BROTHERS,

23 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

HAVING COMPLETED THEIR STOCK OF

FURNITURE AND CARPETINGS,

Are now prepared to sell at LOWER PRICES than can be obtained elsewhere in Boston. CALL AND SEE. The stock comprises the LATEST STYLES and BEST MANUFACTURE. CARPETINGS of all kinds and descriptions, PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS, CHAIRS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, RANGES, PARLOR and COOK STOVES, and KITCHEN GOODS of all kinds. Our SPECIAL and LIBERAL PLAN of PARTIAL PAYMENTS recommends itself to all purchasers. CALL AND EXAMINE,

LOW PRICES.

Walbridge Brothers, 23 Washington Street, Boston.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE IN VICINITY OF BOSTON.

L. WALBRIDGE. F. G. WALBRIDGE.

HORACE N. CONN,

Insurance Agent and Broker,

159 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

F. H. LEWIS

(Instructor at the N. E. Conservatory.)

Will resume teaching in Woburn, Saturday, Sept. 12, 1885. May be found at his Music Room, Court Street, before 9 o'clock, mornings; also evenings by appointment. Correspondence promptly answered.

Address, WOBURN, MASS.

MISS M. L. BANCROFT

WILL RESUME

Pianoforte Instruction,

SEPT. 23, 1885.

RESIDENCE, No. 12 Franklin Street.

Miss Ida J. Macdonald

Will resume Lessons in Woburn on **Sept. 19, 1885.** Special attention given to beginners. For terms address

No. 37 Concord Square, Boston.

Pianoforte Instruction.

Miss A. J. LANG,

Will resume teaching September 12, 1885.

Residence, 191 Main Street.

Miss S. J. COLBURN,

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

Address, Woburn.

Miss Florence E. Starkey

Will resume teaching Sept. 19, 1885. Special attention given to beginners.

Residence, Auburn Street.

— The marriage of Miss Bridget A. Marrinan, formerly organist in St. Charles church, and Mr. John P. Delaney, Thursday morning, was attended by a large number of the friends of the contracting parties, the nuptial knot being gracefully tied by Rev. Fr. Qualey, after which low mass was celebrated. Miss Nancy Marrinan acted as bridesmaid, and James Delaney as best man. The bride wore a salmon colored surah satin draped with a bridal veil en-train, with a bunch of orange blossoms at the breast. Following the services in the church a reception was held at the bride's home and congratulations poured in on them thick and fast. Among the many handsome presents received were a cuckoo clock from Mr. and Mrs. Delaney; French clock, Mr. and Mrs. McElhany; silver knives and forks, T. F. McCormick; silver tea service of 7 pieces from employes at Loring & Avery's shop; silver cake basket, Mrs. Kate Crehan; silver tea set, Mrs. McCabe and John McDonald; pickle dish, Mamie Calnan; breakfast, dinner and tea crockery set of 150 pieces, Mr. and Mrs. T. Moore; parlor lamp, J. G. Maguire; silver ice pitcher, salver and goblet, J. Marrinan; silver knives and forks, L. Reade; silver pie knife, Celia and Mary Reade; pair handsome vases, Celia Maguire; handsome pin-cushion, Sisters of Notre Dame; Family Bible, pictures, and many other presents too numerous to be mentioned. The happy couple left on the 1.10 train for New York City and a trip up the Hudson, followed by the best wishes of all present.

— Since her husband got into limbo for illegally selling tangle-leg, a lady over near the Abberjona has been in the habit of running into Boston every few days and returning on a late train in company with a 2-gallon jug of rum, with which she has done a little stroke of business on her own hook, likewise on the sly. The boys who nightly congregate in that neighborhood were not slow to catch on to the racket of the fair dame, and they laid for her. One night last week she returned late from the city with her 2-gallon companion, and while loitering around the depot to let the passengers get away, as was her wont, she was accosted by a pompous mannered gentleman who wore on the lappel of his coat a tin badge about as large in circumference as an old-fashioned skim-milk cheese, whose brilliancy in the flickering gasoline light out-rivalled that of an unobscured noon-day sun, or nearly so, which huge resplendent piece of metal struck terror to the feminine soul. Her first thought was to faint in true female fashion, but the stern words of the pro tempore policemen, accusing her of the principal crimes in the decalogue, dissuaded her from this, but loosened her jaw to the fullest extent, as the boys found out before they got through. However, the alleged officer, with his posse comitatus, forced the lady to surrender the rum, after which they let her off on her own recognizance and a solemn promise to appear before the District Court the next morning at 9 o'clock, sharp. Of course the boys made a night of it and had a howling spree on the cheapest, and about the poorest rum they ever got drunk on. Good as her word the lady appeared before the court with her counsel, and then and there learned just how she had been duped. To say she was mad from centre to circumference and frothed at the mouth and swore would be describing her feelings in the mildest possible manner.

Boys' Shirt Waists.

Ladies' Dressing Sacks.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

Batiste and Cambrics.

And other lines of SUMMER GOODS marked way down to close.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

1000 Yards Remnants

Unbleached Cottons

ALL PRICES.

Remnants best Prints, 5 cents.
Scarlet and Navy Blue Shirting Flannels at auction prices.
White Dornet Flannel, 8 cents.
Fine grade of Cotton Trimmings at much less than regular prices.
Corsets in great variety.
Hoop Skirts and Busties.
Ribbons in great variety of widths and shades.
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 8 cts. per pair.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 50 and 75 cents.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE.

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

Hammond's Clothing House!

We have just received a large invoice of

STYLISH NECKTIES

Which we shall offer at

25 CENTS!

This is a genuine bargain and will pay you to examine.

Hammond's Clothing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

"Woburn."

The Board of Trade has in press a sketch of the town of Woburn, historical and descriptive, which will be published as early probably as the first of October next. It will be illustrated by twenty-six local scenes taken and finished by the Heliotype Company of Boston, each one of which is a perfect picture.

The letterpress gives a short compilation of the early history of the town, followed by location, business, facilities for business, etc., under several headings, in the preparation of which care has been taken.

The book will be printed on thick paper with a red line around each page, in large, clear type, and be handsomely bound. This work is in the hands of the Riverside Press of Cambridge.

A list of the illustrations, which are done in colors and are of very fine workmanship, may be seen by referring to the Board's card in the advertising columns of this paper, from which also some idea of what "Woburn" is to be when issued may be obtained.

Besides being of value as a history and description of our ancient town, and also for its very handsome illustrations, the book will make an appropriate and attractive ornament for the parlor centre table, and worthy of careful preservation.

We understand the edition of "Woburn" is to be a small one, but after supplying the Members of the Board of Trade some copies will be offered for sale at a fair price, in order that as many as possible may be able to obtain the book. To secure them, of course an early application must be made to the Secretary of the Board who will respond to orders as long as the edition lasts.

Our idea is that, when the people come to see it, the first edition of "Woburn" will soon be exhausted and a second become necessary to meet the demand.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.:

Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. I could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not mess me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,

JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, *regulating, toning* and *invigorating* all the functions of the body.

Sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5.

C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE ROSS TABLE BED recently introduted in this is undoubtedly one of the things worth seeing, especially by housekeepers who want to economize. It forms a perfect table in the daytime, a perfect folding bed at night and with-all we have not seen a folding bed with such perfect ventilation. C. W. Upton, 1370 Washinington St., Boston, is the Eastern agent.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The pastor will preach at 10.30 A. M.; Young people's meeting at 6 P. M.; Sunday school concert at 7 P. M. The usual meetings Wednesday and Friday evenings.

BAPTIST. — Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 P. M.; Prayer and Conference meeting at 7 P. M. Regular meeting on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock.

UNITARIAN.—Services at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at noon. The subject of the pastor's sermon will be, "What is the Chief End of Man?" All are cordially invited.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Sunday School at 12 M; Sunday School Prayer meeting at 6 P. M. General Prayer meeting at 7 P. M. Regular meeting Wednesday evening at 7½; Class, Thursday and Friday evening at 7½.

Y. M. C. A.—Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys' meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

G. S. DODGE, M. D.,

165 MAIN STREET.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 3, Arthur Skelton, aged 8 years, 10 months and 16 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 5, Arthur B. Calef, aged 41 years, 7 months and 6 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 5, Martha Tay, aged 85 years, 4 months and 24 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 7, Sidney Bartlett, aged 9 years, 9 months and 14 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 8, Elizabeth M. Macfarlane, aged 56 years, 8 months and 26 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 10, Caroline S., widow of the late A. G. Carter, aged 66 years, 11 mon's. Funeral from her late residence Sunday, Sept. 13, at 2.30 P. M. Relatives and friends invited. Burial later.
In Lynn, Sept. 7, Laura E. Ray of Woburn, aged 11 months.

GEO. W. JENKINS,

Builders' Hardware,

Fancy Hardware, Brattania and Plated Ware, Kitchen Ware, Tin and Wooden.

TOOLS,

FINE CUTLERY,

STOVES AND REPAIRS.

JOBBING of all kinds and descriptions.

203 MAIN ST.

SOMETHING NEW

— AND —

USEFUL.

Patent Boot & Shoe PROTECTORS.

No Family should be without them. Any Boy or Girl can fix them.

Boots never want Soleing or Heeling if these Protectors are used.

SAVE FIVE TIMES THEIR COST.

These Protectors are specially designed to repair all kinds of Boots and Shoes, making the worn parts as level as the unworn parts, and transforming the worst part of the Boot into the best.

Durable, Light and Cheap. Heels wear out rapidly, in most cases on the sides.

This Iron Heel Protector is easily applied on the side, quarter or back, just where needed. It keeps the heel level till the boot or shoe is otherwise worn out, causes the sole to wear more even, renders walking more comfortable, and avoids the dilapidated appearance of a worn out heel.

There are no projecting nails to indent floor or wear out carpets. It cannot get loose or rattle, and is replaced much easier than pirtes fastened with screws, which, when the heads are worn smooth, are difficult to remove. Made of the best malleable iron, it is less liable to slip than steel or iron nails.

Buy your Boots and Shoes of me, have these protectors applied without expense. I have put on over 1900 pairs since Feb. 1.

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.25, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 8.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Our schools are once more in full operation.

William Taylor attended the New England Agricultural Fair at Bangor.

Mrs. C. H. Cowdery, the artist, is now in Paris on her way home from Germany.

Mr. Persons, station agent at Mystic, has resigned and Mr. Ramsdell appointed in his place.

The population of Winchester, according to the census just taken, is 4,390—a gain of 1,291 since 1875.

By application to P. O. Box 499 any one desirous of purchasing a second-hand piano cheap can learn of one for sale. See card in this paper.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting in Livingston Hall at 3 o'clock this afternoon (Friday) when business of importance will be transacted.

Mr. Edwin Wadleigh, reporter of the Woburn *Advertiser*, has returned from a very pleasant and stay at Saratoga and other summer resorts.

Twenty-four was the size of the class which entered the High School this term. The whole number in the school is 85—the largest the school ever had.

Rev. C. R. Seymour, pastor of the Congregational church, and family came back home last week. They tarried in New Hampshire during the vacation season.

Rev. Edward B. Palmer, Treasurer of the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society, has purchased a lot near the High School and will soon erect a dwelling house.

The W. V. I. A. will hold its fifth annual meeting in Harmony Hall, on next Wednesday evening, September 16, at half past seven o'clock. Mr. Secretary E. A. Smith requests a general attendance of members, and all who are interested in the Association, or would like to join it, are cordially invited to attend. The Association now numbers 158 members, and is a power for good in Winchester.

Mrs. L. J. Chandler will open a school for instruction in dancing in this village, on Wednesday, October 7 next. She resides at Cambridgeport, stands very high as a teacher of the polite art, and is always liberally patronized by the best class of society. She had charge of the dancing at the Soldiers' Home Carnival in Boston, and made a great success of it. Mrs. Chandler is a real lady, and it is to be hoped that her school here will be handsomely patronized. Her card may be found in this week's JOURNAL.

I find that Mr. S. C. Small, Mrs. E. A. Smith and Mrs. C. H. Cowdery of this place are grandchildren of Mrs. Sarah Small of Bowdoinham, Maine, who, if she lives until November 19, next, will be 103 years old. With the exception of sight, this venerable lady retains her faculties to a remarkable degree, and bids fair to live several years.

"Grandmother Small" has a granddaughter who is a grandmother. Her oldest daughter, now living, is 85 years old; the oldest son living, Rufus, with whom the old lady resides, is over 80; and the father of the grandchildren in Winchester, named above, is 75 years old. Eighty-one years ago she married and moved onto the farm where she now lives.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Mr. Charles H. Walker is stocking his green-house for winter.

Mr. H. H. Nichols has a number of men busily engaged in digging the cellar for a new building on his land on Bennnett Hill.

Cranberries are very plentiful in the meadows, this year, and many people are engaged in picking them to secure them from the early frosts, which may soon be expected.

Mr. Bailey has established a hen farm on the Nichols place, owned by Hon. John Cummings. He keeps there a thousand fowls.

The schools opened last Monday, for the fall term, with a good attendance. Miss Carrie Lawrence teaches at the North school, Miss Leila J. Walker at the East, Miss Florence Rice at the South, and Miss Lizzie McIntire, at the West.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a billious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, any henceforward you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. W. Hill opp. the Common.

School Report.

An adjourned meeting of the School Board was held last Tuesday evening with all the members present except Harlow and Trull.

Mrs. Cushing was granted a leave of absence until her health is sufficiently recovered to allow her to resume teaching.

Applications for positions to teach were recieved from Mr. P. A. Gay and Miss Margaret Barstow. Both filed.

The report of the committee on course of studies and readings for High School was adopted.

Voted to transfer Miss Amanda Severns from Rumford to Cummings school, temporarily.

N. J. DeLoreia was appointed janitor for the Centre and Union schools at a salary of $200.

Voted that the committee on repairs and supplies be allowed to expend a sum not exceeding $50 for philosophical, chemical and mechanical apparatus for the High School.

The question of special instruction in music was refered to Lang, Aldrich and Kenney.

An assignment of janitors was made, and the district lines of grades 4 and 5 were re-established.

Adjourned to 8.15 o'clock next Monday evening.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. Kings's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at W. W. Hill's Drug Store. Large size 50 cents and $1.00.

The Celebration.

The committees having in hand the anniversary celebration of the Mechame Phalanx are making excellent progress. Several well-attended meetings have been held by them since our last issue to recieve reports and act on them. On Tuesday evening the offer of caterer Tufts of Boston to furnish the dinner at $1.00 per plate was accepted. The committee on hall for the dinner were given full powers to engage the basement of the Sun Electric Co. For the concert and ball the committee were authorized to engage Carter's Skating Academy at $75. Funds for the celebration are coming in finely. Everybody is interested in the grand affair. Col. Grammer has been chosen President of the Day, and Capt. E. F. Wyer, Toast-master. An adjourned meeting will be held this evening.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady agent is wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for MADAME WOOD'S Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladies' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty Dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. WOOD, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, Most beneficial in bronchitis. Dr. J. P. Neede, Harmon Mills, N. C., says: I used Dr. Scott's Emulsion in a case of Bronchitis of six months' standing and the patient was well in ten days. I must confess my surprise at its healing and strengthening powers.

We have in our possession, and could publish, an amount of testimony, setting forth the use of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for the cure of coughs, colds, and consumption, from those who have been cured by it, that would fill volumes; but we deem the publication of such a mass of testimoney unnecessary. We purpose to publish a few of the many testimonials received: the originals can be seen at our office.

F. W. KINSMAN & Co."

CHARLES H. BARNES,

512 Washington Street.

We are now offering a stock of

CARPETS,

FURNITURE,

BEDDING

— AND —

House-Furnishing Goods

That is unequalled in this city for variety of style and designs, and of the best workmanship, but at same time we have made the prices

EXTREMELY LOW,

And offer EASY TERMS FOR PAYMENT,

Mahogany Chamber Sets,
Black Walnut Chamber Sets,
Ash Chamber Sets,
Pine Chamber Sets,
Plush Parlor Suits,
Hair Cloth Parlor Suits,
Raw Silk Parlor Suits,
Velvet Carpets,
Brussels Carpets,
Tapestry Carpets,
Woolen Carpets,
Bedding, Stoves and Ranges,

Everything for complete outfit, all on our well-known and original plan of **Easy Payments.** No trouble to show goods, so come and look over our extensive warerooms.

CHARLES H. BARNES,

512 Washington St, Boston.

A SMASH-UP!

— IN PRICES AT —

A. Cummings's Dry Goods House,

150 MAIN STREET.

Must have room for Fall purchases. Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery at 10 cents, former price 25 cents. Stamped Tidies at 15 cents, former price 37 cents. Beautiful Vases 10 and 15 cents, former price, 20 and 25 cents. Closing them out. Many special bargains in other goods.

SENSATION!

NEAR AT HAND!

No Advance in Prices!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

WOOLEN YARNS CHEAP!

We have certainly the largest and finest variety of Yarns we have ever seen in Woburn. Notwithstanding the heavy advance in Wools we have marked our stock much BELOW FORMER PRICES.

We are resolved to double our sales this year if low prices and A SUPERIOR STOCK will do it.

PRICES MUST ADVANCE!

All along the line. We have taken

— ADVANTAGE —

Of this by laying in an

IMMENSE STOCK!

AND SHALL STICK TO OUR LOW PRICES.

WILL YOU BE WISE!

AND LOOK AT OUR

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

We never had such a stock or Lower Prices.

BUY EARLY AND MAKE NO MISTAKE.

A. CUMMINGS, 150 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Lowell RAILROAD.

THREE GRAND

EXCURSIONS!

— TO —

Lake Winnipesaukee,

VIA

WEIRS, N. H.,

INCLUDING A SAIL ON STEAMER "LADY OF THE LAKE,"

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,

SEPT. 14, 15 & 16,

FOR THE LOW FARE OF

$1.50.

Special Trains will be run as follows:—

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.—Leave West Somerville, 7.15 A. M.; Arlington, 7.30; Lexington, 7.45; Bedford, 7.55; Bedford Springs, 8.00; Billerica, 8.10; No. Billerica, 8.15. Arrive Weirs, 11.30.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.—Leave North Avenue, 7.06 A. M.; Brattle Station, 7.14; Arlington Heights, 7.17; East Lexington, 7.22; Concord, 7.45; Prison Station, 7.51; Acton, 7.55; No. Acton, 8.00; East Littleton, 8.09; Graniteville, 8.18; Dunstable, 8.33. Arrive Weirs, 11.30.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.—Leave Winter Hill, 7.20 A. M.; Somerville, 7.22; College Hill, 7.26; Medford Hillside, 7.27; West Medford, 7.30; Winchester, 7.36; Woburn, 7.00; Stoneham, 7.20; Montvale, 7.42; Walnut Hill, 7.44; Wilmington, 7.42; East Billerica, 8.00.

Tickets will be good to go on Special Trains at time given above and return on Special Train leaving Weirs at 5.00 P. M., same day, or on regular trains the following day.

The hotels at Weirs will provide Dinner for Fifty Cents, or Lunch may be had at the restaurants.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt. LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

666 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, **Receive Individual Instruction** and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for **Ladies.**

Graduates Aided to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. **For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.**

For Sale or Rent.

A second-hand, seven octave, Hallet & Davis Pianoforte.

Address, P. O. Box 499, Winchester.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT THE

JOURNAL OFFICE.

WILL BE READY

About Oct. 1, 1885.

"WOBURN."

An Historical and Descriptive Sketch of the town, published by

The Board of Trade.

It will be an elegant volume of great interest to the citizens of Woburn.

As the edition is limited, persons, not members of the Board of Trade, desirous of procuring copies for themselves, or to send to friends at a distance, can do so by making an early application to the Secretary of the Board of Trade at their rooms in Bank Block.

The book will contain the following

ILLUSTRATIONS:

Public Library (Frontispiece.)
Common; Soldiers' Monument; Unitarian church.
First Congregational Church.
Bank Block.
Residence of Stephen Dow, Esq.
Residence of Griffin Place, Esq.
Residence of John S. True, Esq.
Residence of Hon. John Cummings.
Central House.
First Baptist Church.
Residence of James Skinner, Esq.
N. J. Simonds Manufactory.
Residence of Julius F. Ramsdall, Esq.
Residence of William Eillard, Esq.
Residence of J. Q. A. Brackett, Esq.
Residence of Charles B. Bryant, Esq.
Residence of Eustace Cummings, Esq.
Horn Pond and Woburn Water Works.
St. Charles Church.
Residence of N. J. Simonds, Esq.
Residence of Hon. B. F. Whittemore.
Sun Electric Light Company.
Bryant & King Manufactory.
Birthplace of Count Rumford.
Cummings School.
James Skinner & Co. Manufactory.

Dancing School.

Mrs. L. J. CHANDLER,

Will open a class in Dancing, Deportment and Calisthenics for children at

Harmony Hall, - - Winchester,

— ON —

Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1885

From 4.30 to 6.30 P. M.

All the popular dances taught and special attention given to deportment and the German.

The season to close with a Reception complimentary to the pupils.

For further particulars address 85 Prospect street, Cambridgeport.

Private Sale.

A lot of Household Furnishing Goods, nearly new, consisting, in part of

Black Walnut and Ash Chamber Sets, Parlor and Kitchen Stoves, Carpets, Chairs.

Also, Tables, Rare Books, Oil Paintings, Bric-a-Brac, etc.

Will be sold CHEAPER than AUCTION PRICES.

Inquire at the **JOURNAL OFFICE.**

A LOT OF NICE PIGS

FOR SALE. They weigh from 75 to 150 pounds each.

Inquire of

L. HOUGHTEN ALLEN.

Benefit of Woburns.

— AT —

Carter's Academy,

— ON —

Wednesday Evening, October 16.

A game of Polo will be played.

Picked Team vs. Woburns.

The picked team will be composed of

COTTER of Waltham, 1st Rush.
HILL of Salem, 2d Rush.
STANNIFORD of Salem, Centre.
SMITH of Nantasket, Half-back.
PHELAN of Peabody, Cover-point.
READE of Salem, Goal.

Chas. O'Malley, Gloucester—Referee.

USUAL PRICES.

Tickets can be procured at F. B. Leeds's, Chas. H. Buss's, and A. Robie's news depot.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

Largest & most Successful in the World, Will Reopen Monday, Sept. 7th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any **Commercial School** in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Short Hand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished to pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 24th, the Principal may be seen daily **from 9 till 2 o'clock,** at the School Building, 638 Washington street. Prospectus, containing full information, concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free

TO LET.

A tenement of 7 rooms to rent. Apply to E. P. MARION, Lowell St., Woburn.

BY S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.

Offices 226 Washington Street, Boston, and 593 1-2 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate IN WOBURN.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Eugene G. Bullard and Minnie E. Bullard, wife of said Eugene, of Woburn, County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in her own right, to Andrew Abbott of Boston, County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated the 6th day of November, A. D. 1874, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 68, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction

In the office of JOSEPH J. GILES, Eberle Building, Union Square, Somerville, on MONDAY, the fourteenth day of September, A. D. 1885, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon,

All and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on and near New Boston street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said street, at a stake at land of Mary Bancroft, the line runs easterly, by land last named, ninety-seven feet six inches, to a stake; thence northerly, still by land last named, fifty-five feet, to a stake; thence again easterly, still by last named land, seventy-one feet, to a stake at the fence at land of Conn; thence southerly by the fence by land of Conn, eighty feet, to a corner of the fence; thence westerly, by the fence by land of Conn, two hundred seven feet and six inches, to the street aforesaid; thence northerly, on and by said street, twenty feet, to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Minnie E. Bullard by deed recorded in the Middlesex So. District Deeds, Lib. 1328, Fol. 67, from W. H. & D. W. Kennedy, dated November 5, A. D. 1874; and subject to the conditions referred to in said deed.

$200 to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; other terms at sale, or on application to Auctioneers.

FRANCIS C. WELCH, Executor of the will of Andrew Abbott, Mortgagee.

Boston, August 21, 1885.

Aug. 21, 28, Sept. 4, 11.

FURNITURE

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

SOMERVILLE, August 1, 1885.

Taken on execution in favor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Janitor's Room in the County Court House at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, all the right, title and interest that Patrick Fitzpatrick, of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, had, on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1884, (being the time the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described real estate:—A certain lot of land, containing 9100 square feet, with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just 100 feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west, on and by said Abbott street, 80 feet, to a stake; thence a little west of north, by land now or late of James E. Abbott, 116 3-10 feet, to a stake; thence northeasterly, by land formerly of Horace Conn, 81 feet, to a stake; thence a little east of south, by other land of said Fitzpatrick, 136 2-10 feet, to the point of beginning: With all the right of way belonging to the same, or used therewith. Being the same premises named in a deed dated September 1, 1877, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book 1458, Page 402.

JOSHUA E. ELDREDGE, Deputy Sheriff.

RUBBER COATS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Abraham Duren late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Prudence Duren, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

36-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

COMFORTERS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

FOR SALE.

Damaged Hemlock Bark.

At Less Price than Wood.

Superior to Wood for kindling coal fires. Orders sent to

R. S. SPAULDING,

Piano Mover, will be promptly attended to.

BOOTS and SHOES.

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between Michael Clancy and James Dolan, under the firm name and style of Clancy & Dolan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Said Michael Clancy is authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm and to collect all debts due to it.

MICHAEL CLANCY,
JAMES DOLAN.

Woburn, Mass, Sept. 3, 1885.

The business will hereafter be carried on at the old stand on Fowle street by Michael Clancy.

MICHAEL CLANCY,
JAMES DOLAN.

DOLLS AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

TO LET.

House of 10 rooms, and Barn, to be let Oct. 1st, on Wildwood street, Winchester. Can be seen at any time. In good repair.

Inquire of
S. W. TWOMBLY.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

Children's Outside Garments

— AT —

HALF PRICE!

We have marked down the balance of our stock of Children's Spring Garments to just half price. These goods are suitable for Fall wear and are a GREAT BARGAIN.

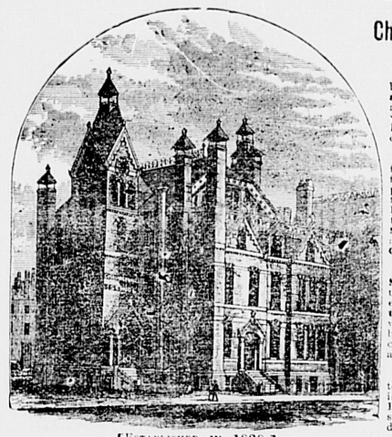
LADIES' FALL WRAPS

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Chauncy-Hall School.



[ESTABLISHED IN 1828.]

269 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

(Opposite the Art Museum)

PARENTS desiring for their boys and girls the **personal attention** of private schools and the **discipline and varied associates** of public schools, will find both combined here.

The New Catalogue gives a full account of the great **Care** for **Health**; the thorough **preparation** for **College**, for **Business**, and the **Mass. Institute of Technology**; the facilities for **Special Studies**; and the unusual arrangements for **Young Children.**

Graduates of High Schools often take advantage of the opportunities offered by Chauncy Hall for **elective studies**, to do advanced work in languages or other branches. There is no more charge for several classes in any study than for one class.

The school building, Boylston Street, near Dartmouth, is in the most elegant part of Boston, and is easily accessible. Horse cars pass the door.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

AUTUMN GOODS

NOW OPENING AT

C. R. CACE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

—WITH—

DOUBLE THICK BALL.



The "CANDEE" RUBBER CO. give a better Rubber than can be obtained elsewhere for the same money, with their great improvement of the **DOUBLE THICK BALL.** The extra thickness of rubber right under the tread, gives **DOUBLE WEAR.**

Ask to see the "CANDEE" Double Thick Ball Rubbers in Boots, Arctics, Overshoes, Alaskas, &c.



J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, Woburn.

MATTRESSES AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.



AMERICAN RUDGE.

The only first-class wheel listed at a low price, fitted with all the latest improvements.

Price, 50 in., Enamel and Nickel, $107.50.

Call and Examine or send for Catalogue.

STODDARD, LOVERING & CO., **152 Congress St., Boston.**

LOST!

A pair of **GOLD-BOWED SPECTACLES.** The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at

Y. M. C. A. ROOMS.

Lounges At WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, &C.,

At Wholesale Prices to make room for new Goods. Also, PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c., at REASONABLE PRICES.

C. E. SMITH,

217 Main street, opp. Central House.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE, receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in presents given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

Trunks and Bags,

— AT —

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

A Tennesse Woman Vindicates Herself.

We were winding down one of the mountain roads of Tennessee in a cart drawn by a mule, says the *Detroit Free Press*. The land was barren, the cabins no better than hovels, and there was a query how people made a bare living or were content to stay. By-and-by we came to a turn in the road where there was a trough to water horses and mules and a cabin of a settler. The cabin was the poorest of all and nothing around it indicated that the owner made any attempt to cultivate the soil. We reached the place just in time to witness a tableau. A woman, poorly dressed and her face bearing the look of one who had seen much worry and suffering, stood near the trough and a satchel filled with clothing sat on the ground beside her. Five feet away stood her husband, a burly, tough-face mountaineer, and he held a switch in his hand. Neither minded us as we drove up, and it was a full minute before the husband said:—

"Mary, I'll wallop ye?"

"Jim, ye dasn't!" she replied.

"Mary, you can't leave me, nohow!"

"Jim, I'm gwin ter do it! I've starved an' suffered till I'm clean gone. I'm going home."

"Mary, if you don't take up that satchel and march in I'll wallop ye good and stout!"

There were two of us beside the driver. The woman looked up and scanned our faces as if to judge how far she might count on our help, and the driver said:—

"Tan't rulable for strangers to mix in, Mary; and Jim's got a knife and would kill somebody. Better go in."

"If you don't," said the husband, as he came a step nearer, "I'll make the fur fly. Take that!"

With a swish he brought the switch down across her shoulders and raised it again. She stood stock still for a minute and looked him in the eye and then walked into the hovel.

"Rayther peart, but the gad will cure her?" grinned the husband, as he drew the switch through his fingers.

His triumph was short-lived. In sixty seconds Mary reappeared. She had the mountaineer's heavy rifle in her hand, and as she came out she raised it on a line with the man's heart.

"Jim, I want you to git!"

"No-o!"

"Sartin'."

"Shoo! Can't do it!"

Click! click!

"Mary, what yer gwin ter do?"

"Kill ye like a wolf in yer tracks if ye don't walk away."

"Whar to?"

"Nobody keers. Go somwhar—keep goin'; don't never come back! Hurry up, for I'm going down on the stage!"

He looked into her eyes and saw the change. Poverty and brutality had come to an end. Love had turned to disgust, and in place of fear was such bravery as he would not have looked for in a man on the road. He saw "shoot" in her eyes, but he still hesitated.

"Mary, drop that rifle" he whispered.

"Jim, git! If you are here when I've finished counting twenty I'll kill you as sure as there is a God in heaven!"

He began backing away. When he had gone ten feet he turned and walked. When he had gone a hundred he halted, wheeled about, and after long time muttered:—

"Wal, by gosh! Mary, let's make up."

"Keep a-gittin', Jim," she replied, as she still covered him with the rifle.

In five minutes he was out of sight up the road. The woman placed the gun and satchel in the cart, walked into the hovel to be gone two minutes, and when she came back to the cart and took a seat with us, flames were creeping through a hundred crevices between the old dry logs. Without a word she climbed in and only once during the five-mile ride did she utter a word. At a bend in the road she looked back at a pyramid of smoke and flame wrought by her hands, and said, as if to herself:—

"Jim didn't know Mary—Jim didn't.

Melancholy and Hypocondriac.

The distinction depends in a great degree on the different influences of physical and moral suffering upon the nervous system. The former, physical suffering, concentrates the attention and depraves the reasoning faculty, but it also lowers moral courage consequently it never provokes its victim to seek relief from self murder; on the contrary, it fortunately augments his pusillanimity until he trembles at the very thought of death. The latter—namely, moral suffering—also concentrates the attention, but it rather tends to exalt courage; the physical sufferings of the melancholic madman are totally absorbed in his moral wretchedness; he seeks death, and reflects only on the relief which it will afford to the wretchedness of his mind.

The hypochondriac never listens to such arguments as those urged by despair. With all his weight of suffering, his eye brightens with hope, he still anticipates a remedy for his ailments. Although low-spirited and dejected, yet he does not despond. His feelings are in a very different state from those laboring under melancholy, or any other form of insanity.

Keeping the Flies Away.

"What's that for?" asked a reporter of a waiter in a Smithfield street restaurant.

The waiter had a bag of table salt in his hand and was sprinkling the contents behind the counter and on the floor where the crumbs might fall.

"It is to keep the flies away," replied the waiter.

"How does it do it?"

"Can't say, sah, ask the manager."

"We find," said the manager, that by sprinkling salt where there are broken victuals, dirty plates, and other things which attract flies, we can keep these pests away. It fills the air with saline particles and we have no trouble at all. You can see that this is so by looking here."

Scraps of bread, melon rinds, and broken meats and pieces of plates were in baskets and shelves behind the counter, but there were not a dozen flies in sight.

Waste nothing; neither money, time, nor talent.

Humorous.

A man who has lost both of his legs in the army, has a stall in a Cincinnati. What a splendid cashier he would make.

The difference between the human race and a horse is disappearing. You can't bet on either, nowadays.

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said the dentist to his patient. "I intend to stand outside and draw your tooth."

"How can I find out all about this young lady to whom I am engaged?" asks a prospective benedict. The simplest way would be to marry her.

Charity is too often like a large bank note which may be flourished on occasion to excite the wonder of by-standers, but which is never broken into small change to meet every day occasions.

When a tramp sees a woman with a pistol or gun in her hands he goes right on without winking, but let her appear on the scene with a dipper of hot water, and he makes tracks like a kangaroo,

In some parts of Europe, men drink cologne instead of liquor. When a man comes home very late in those countries his wife is puzzled to decide whether he has been in a saloon or a barber shop.

"That's the first 'hop' of the season," remarked a dancing master as his young hopeful sat down on a tack Then the music started and the bawl began.

"Drowned while bathing" is a familiar head-line in the paper at this season of the year, but there are lots of people who will never be drowned in that way.

"Talking about signs," whispered the smart boy at the head of the class to the dull boy at the foot, "I think they ought to put 'signs of rain' in front of an umbrella store."

In speaking of the junior class in the university this year, the professor said: "The junior class will embrace seventeen young ladies." "It will?" exclaimed the young man addressed. "Great Scott! then I shall join the junior class."

Some girls at Brooklyn have organized an unmarried women's association. They pledged themselves never to marry, and never allow themselves to listen to an offer of marriage. They are probably a gang of old maids in disguise.

Betsey, an old colored cook was moving around the kitchen one day, when her mistress asked her if she was ill. "No, ma'am, not 'zactly," said Betsey; "but the fac is, I don't feel ambition 'nough to git out my own way."

A tailor has patented a "trouser stretcher." What's the use of getting out a patent of that sort, when any man's knees will accomplish the desired end.

Love may be blind, as the old poets have sung in unison; but we do not recall any well-authenticated instance of young Love kissing his grandmother by mistake.

Secrets of the Tea Trade.

"Americans and Europeans make a great mistake in buying tea," said an educated Chinese merchant. They invariably rely upon the name instead of judging of the quality of the tea by its appearance. The Chinese never do that, for they are aware that no other people under the sun are so adroit in the adulteration of goods as their own nation. No dependence can be placed on a mere name in the tea trade. Chinese people judge of tea just as Americans do of butter, by its looks. To determine this is a matter of education in the same way that judging of butter is. Tea of good quality, unadulterated, is almost inodorous and diffuses little aroma when placed in boiling water. The Chinese invariably use black tea at home and almost exclusively here also. This is both from preference for its trade and because it is considered healthier.

"The best tea brought to his country is the black, the finer grades of green tea being all consumed in China. Green tea, too, is subject to more forms of adulteration, over two hundred methods being employed to that end. Beside, it is cured in copper pans and is always more or less impregnated with copper dust. These pans are none too clean, either, as the growers care nothing what kind of stuff they palm off on people so unfortunate as to have been born outside of the Flowery Kingdom. They term all other races 'barbarians.' Green tea is dried in the sun; black tea by artificial heat.

"The best tea obtained in this country is that imported by Chinese dealers. They get it from some one they know in the old country at less price than it will be sold to foreigners. They can secure a better grade than other buyers, because they know what they are buying, and it is useless for their countrymen to try to impose upon them."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Father—"Come right out in the back yard, my son. I'll make you see stars."

Son—"Are we going to make an American flag, father?"

Father—"What do you mean, you young rascal?"

Son—"Why, I'm going to provide the stars while you furnish the stripes."

Father (falling on his neck)—"Where did you inherit this brilliancy! Off with your coat, son. I must save you or perish in the attempt."

An old intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff. —Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

Temperance Items.

The Voice says that "when a dog has hydrophobia, a Government stamp should be stuck on his nose, and turned loose. Which should mean he had *license to bite*."

Colorado rejoices in the general awakening on the subject of temperance. Until this spring Alamosa never had a temperance organization. Now there is a Good Templar Lodge of 60 members and flourishing W. C. T. U.

"Rapid Transit Lager Bier," is the sign over a saloon in a neighboring city. We know of nothing more appropriate. It affords a quick passage from wealth to poverty, respectability to disgrace, health to bloated bodies, and from this world to one of reckoning beyond.

The habit of intemperance by men in office has occasioned more injury to the public and more trouble to me, than all other causes; and were I to commence my administration again, the first question I would ask respecting a candidate would be, "Does he use ardent spirits?"—*Thomas Jefferson.*

The police record of Portland, Maine, shows that in April, 1884, there were 115 arrest for drunkenness, and in April, 1885, only 51 arrests. This truth, verified by the President of Maine W. C. T. U., puts to flight the statement by Gail Hamilton, that "practically free rum is the ascendency by the action of the Prohibition party."

An intelligent young mechanic stood up in a temperance meeting and said: "I have a rich treat every night among my books. I saved my beer money and spent it in books. They cost me with my book-case, nearly $100. They furnish enjoyment for my winter evenings, and have enabled me, by God's blessings, to gain much useful knowledge, such as pots and pipes could not have given me."

"Temperance cause," says Richard Cobden, "lies at the foundation of all social and political reform." How shall we lay out this foundation? How shall we establish this quarantine? How shall we decrease this awful expenditure? How shall we check, restrain, regulate, or extirpate this drinking habit? This is the immediate question which addresses itself to every citizen, every parent, every social reformer.—*Christian Union.*

That was an argument for prohibition which even the drinker can appreciate, which was made by an Ohio drinking man just before the election in that state. He said: "I have three boys. One of them is old enough to drink, and is drinking. He learned it in the saloon. My prayer is and my vote shall be cast, to close the saloons before my other boys get into them and get to drinking; and I know scores and scores of other drinking men who are anxious as I am to close the saloons before the little boys reach them."

Japanese Proverbs.

The Japanese are fond of proverbs, and in consequence their language can boast many happy hits. Some of the axiomatic sayings which are accredited to Japan are really of recent introduction into the country, the people absorbing Western expressions with great facility. Some of the following may be traced to other lands, but they are so well known throughout the empire as really to deserve the name of Japanese.

The Japanese Mrs. Partington is characterized as attempting "to drive away tog with a fan."

An allusion to the usual effect of revenge in an uncivilized country is contained in the expression, "When you curse, look out for two graves."

It is common with us to say nothing but what is charitable of the dead. In Japan, where the tiger is only known as a rare foreign animal, the saying goes. "Spare the skin of the dead tiger."

Domestic infelicity recieves comment in the phrase, "A three-inch tongue can kill a six-foot man."

Others, more terse, require no explanation:

"The borrower smiles like a saint, and the repayer scowls like a fiend."

"The bad artist blames his brush."

"Frog spawn becomes frogs."

"Egg plants do not spring from melon seeds."

"Do not seek fish on trees."

"There is no escaping the net of Providence."

"Blind men fear not snakes."

"Making an idol does not give it a soul."—*Youth's Companion.*

He Stood the Test.

Four boys seated on a line fence dividing two houses on John R. street, yesterday, and he halted and asked what they were looking at.

"New family moving in there today," replied one.

"Well, what of it?"

"They've got a boy about as big as us."

"Well, what of it?"

"Nothing, only we was trying him."

At that moment the new boy appeared on the grass about twenty feet away. One of the boys on the fence made up a face at him. He promptly responded. Then another boy threw a stone at him. He hurled it back.

"Say, I'll lick you!" called the biggest boy.

"You can't do it!"

The four boys made as if they would jump over the fence, but the new boy stood firm.

"I'll dare you up here!"

"I'll dare you down here!"

"He's all right—he's game," said the big boy to the pedestrian. "If he was a coward we was going to lick him, but now we'll go over and let him have a whiff on our cigar stub."—*Detroit Free Press.*

They Have Never Failed!

I have been sick more or less for the last ten years, which has cost me many dollars in doctors and druggists' bills. The last two years it only cost me three dollars? Why? Because I used Sulphur Bitters instead of employing doctors. They cured me of Jaundice.—F. F. Boyd, Hoboken.

The glory of man consists not merely in looking up to what is above him, but in lifting up what is below him; the noblest and most exalted character is also the tenderest and most helpful.

Wherein you reprove another be unblamable yourself, for example is more prevalent than precept.

In the Wrong Place.

It was a summer morning in the Boston Athenæum. All the old bookworms had settled into their favorite seats. The deathly stillness was only occasionally disturbed by the asthmatic cough of some old habitue or the rustle of a turning leaf. Suddenly a strange apparition appeared.

A young man dressed in a loud checked suit, with big shirt cuffs, a pronounced necktie, and stadd'n sail shirt collar—leaning over a desk at which a gray-haired reader was engaged, he inquired confidentially:

"Boss around?"

The party addressed looked up and was immediately transfixed with horror; but the visitor continued with easy barroom politeness:—

"Box office shet; tight as a sugar bowl in fly time; thought p'r'aps the old man was on the stage or in the paint room—"

Several old parties here looked feebly around as if in secarch of assistance, while the victim gasped—

"Paint room! The picture I suppose you mean: up stairs. What do you want?"

The intruder glanced pleasantly around at the company, and settling a soiled white hat a little more firmly on his head, replied:—

"Engagement of course, Jim Hunkins and me; the original Jersey Fakirs; kin do a little of everything; song and dance, livin' statoos, et cetera. Ever heard Jim and me do the farmyard in the morain? Jim's the biggest show you ever saw, and my Shanghai rooster always hits 'em." And striking his hands on his thighs and thrusting his chin in the air he crowed so stridently that a deaf old party woke up with the idea that Peter had denied his Master again.

"What do you take this place for and who do you want?" asked the astonished gentleman as soon as he could get his breath.

"What are you giving us? Howard Athenæum, of course, and I want to see Harris," responded the stroller.

"This is the Boston Athenæum, a library and reading room," said the disturbed reader in a tone that would have frozen a red-hot poker.

"All right," said the unabashed variety man. "I ain't giving no readin's. No offence, pardner. Got time to go out and wet yourself with a cocktail? No? Well, so long," and putting the white hat a little more on one side, he swaggered out, and the room settled into slumbrous quiet again.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

LITERARY NOTICES.

GOLDEN DAYS, a magazine published at Philadelphia by James Elverson, for boys and girls, approaches nearer a perfect standard for a youth's magazine than any other we know of. How the publisher can afford to give such an amount and variety of first class reading matter, illustrated in the best style, for the price, is considerably beyond our comprehension. The September of the GOLDEN DAYS is one of the best ever issued. We cheerfully recommend this magazine to our young friends as every way worthy of their cordial support.

The numbers of THE LIVING AGE for August 29th and September 5th contain The French in North America, The Huguenot Reformation in the Norman Isles, An Appeal to Men of Wealth, by Lord Brabazon, Footprints, A Walking Tour in the Landes, Morning Calls in West Country, From "Some Reminiscences of My Life" by Mary Howitt, The Krakatoa Eruption, The Princesse de Lamballe, and A Margate Grotto, Ground-Rents; with instalments of A House Divided Against Itself, and Mrs. Dymond and poetry. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with THE LIVING AGE for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's Beginning.

"How did you come to write the 'Pinafore' music, Sir Arthur?"

"Well it was rather an accident than anything else. You see, of course, Gilbert and myself are very old friends. We were warm friends long before we were collaborators. There was a mutual acquaintance of ours who was a theatrical manager, and the poor fellow was on the verge of bankruptcy. He came to Gilbert and myself and asked us to write him some light opera. I said: 'Certainly, my dear fellow, but it may be the means of completing your ruin.' He was persistent, and so we wrote for him 'Trial by Jury.' To our surprise it had a great run and was a decided success. Well, you know," continued Sir Arthur with a shrug of his shoulders and a pleasant chuckle, "that settled it. We had to keep on then, and so we produced 'The Sorcerer,' which had a good run, and then we wrote 'Pinafore.'"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

No Change There.

Bliffkins was nominated for mayor by a western city. Mrs. Bliffkins felt extremely well-satisfied about it, and took so much pride in talking to all her friends and acquaintances about her husband's advancement that she ruined the chances of his election. All unconscious of the harm she had done, she looked tenderly across the breakfast table one morning, and in fond admiration of her talented husband she asked:

"And now tell me, Thomas dear, if you are to be mayor, what will *I* be?"

"You!" snorted Bliffkins in deep disgust. "*You!* Oh, you'll be just the same darned old fool you always was."

Strict punctuality is, perhaps, the cheapest virtue that can give force to an otherwise utterly insignificant character.

Young men are apt to think themselves wise enough, as drunken men are apt to think themselves sober enough.

It Wouldn't Do.

A poorly-dressed, hungry-looking woman called at the City Hall the other day to make some inquiries about the funeral trimmings lately taken down and voted to the poor.

"Did you want some of 'em?" asked the official.

"Well, I might. Is it much faded?"

"Some of it is."

And full of holes?"

"No, not many."

"Is that some of the stuff on the desk?"

"Yes'm."

She picked it up and gave it a critical examination, and finally said:—

"I don't think it will do."

"Can't you cut it up for the children, ma'am?"

"Cut it up! Why, I wanted to use it for a tent for them in the back yard! My children haven't come down to wearing black skirts yet!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to heaven.

Good, will, like a good name, is got by many actions and lost by one.

Foolish men mistake transitory semblance for eternal facts, and go astray more and more.

Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion.

If a nation expects to be ignorant and free, in a state of civilization, it expects what never was and never will be.

Make no haste to get rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

To find friends when we have no need of them and to want them when we have, are both alike easy and common.

Some of us fret inwardly and some fret outwardly. The former is the better plan for our friends, but worst for ourselves.

As continued health is vastly preferable to the happiest recovery from sickness, so is innocence superior to the truest repentante.

There is as much greatness of mind in the owning of a good turn as in the doing of it, and we must no more force a requital out of season than to be wanting in it.

Sincerity is like travelling a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often loose themselves.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
Germania Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
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THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells, do not send on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspepsia is cured by using SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and work-shops; Clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

General Debility needs a gentle tonic like SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will not be troubled.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Sulphur Bitters.

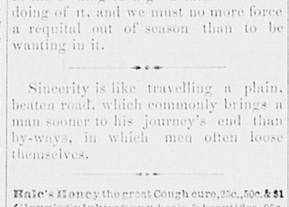
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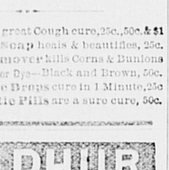
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A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at Low Prices, and Easy Terms.

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July 20, 1885. 31-tf

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT to the housekeepers of New England.—During the month of September we shall sell all kinds of household furnishings cheaper than ever before.

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Buy of the MANUFACTURERS and save one profit.

PARLOR FURNITURE (our own make).

Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, 7 Pieces. $35.00, $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 $60.00, $75.00, $80.00. Covered in Embossed Mohair Plush for $15 extra, 4 colors. SUITES in all grades of Mohair and Silk Plush from $50.00 to $200.00. Also Suites in Fancy Goods. We carry an enormous line of Plushes and Upholstery Goods, and any person can select their goods and have their Suites or Odd Chairs or Couches made to order, at same Prices. Continually on hand 75 to 80 different styles. Our Factory is taxed to its utmost Capacity.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

In this department we have an Enormous Line.
Ash Chamber Suites, at $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 to $75.00.
Cherry Chamber Suites, at $30.00, $40.00, $50.00 to $100.00.

SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER FURNITURE.

No. 1 is a 10 Piece Marble Top Suite, nicely Moulded and Beaded, a beauty, $40.00.
No. 2 is a 10 Piece, Bevel Mirror, finely Polished, best Italian Marble Tops, and worth $65.00. Price, $50.00.
No. 3 is one of the Handsomest Suites in the market, comprising 10 pieces, large Bevel Glass, Brace Arm Chairs, large Table, and Warranted in every Particular, $60.00.
We have over 50 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, all set up on one floor to select from.

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Tapestry Brussels, 60c to $1.00. Ingrains, 25c to $1.25.
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Mats and Rugs.—An enormous quantity just received, selling at cost to produce.
Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Drapery Curtains, Poles, and Cornices all set up.
Everything in our stock will be sold on the Installment Plan if desired. Square dealing is our motto. Come well recommended—we want honest people for our customers. Send for our circulars showing how we do the Installment Business. Your Obedient Servants,

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Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is to-day in the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

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Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., would just before his sudden death, in answer to a question? "There is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, Sunday, every one remembers, Mrs. E. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's singer, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

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Dyspepsia.

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JOSEPH LANDON,
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Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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JULY 20, 1885.

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FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M 5 and 8, P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.52 P. M. Wednesday, 11.52 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

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For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

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The Woburn Journal

A QUIET HOME.

"Dear me!" sighed Mr. Turmoyle, as a burst of shrill, childest laughter sounded from the nursery down the hall stairs and into the sitting-room where he was making out some accounts. "I wish those children would be quiet! Ain't it almost bed time, Tillie?"

"They are probably undressing," Mrs. Turmoyle replied quietly. "I'll go and see if they are ready for bed."

"Do keep them quiet until they are!"

There was an interval of profound silence, and in about half an hour the mother returned.

"They are all asleep now," she said, "Tom had dressed the kitten in Bessie's doll clothes."

The accounts finished, Mr. Turmoyle leaned back in his chair.

"I wish you had some management with those children, Tillie," he said. "I went over to Stone's on business, last evening, and you would not know there was a child in the house, and Stone has five while we have only three."

"Perhaps they were abed."

"They were all in the next room," was the triumphant reply. "Stone is proud of them, and well he may be. There is Willie, just the age of our Tom, studying Latin, instead of dressing a kitten in doll's clothes; and Amy, who will not be four years old for three months, reads well and knows the multiplication table through. Look at our savages!"

"They are getting along well at school, dear. I think Mark is too young yet to study; the others did not go to school till they were five."

"And Tom just manages to write a letter at twelve, while Willie is at Latin grammar. And as for manners, why Tom, will make more noise alone than all five of Stone's children together."

Mrs. Turmoyle, being a woman of sense, did not continue the argument, but mentally resolved to see Mrs. Stone the next day, and talk with her about the wonderful secret of having five children and a quiet house.

"I am sure I cannot do it," the gentle, loving mother thought, with a sigh.

Seated, the next morning, in close conversation, the ladies presented a contrast as marked as the atmosphere of their two homes. The tiny, blue eyed woman, who han no heart to suppress Tom's merry whistle or Bessie's laugh, had left a home where constant care only secured cleanliness, and where childish disorder was manifest everywhere except in the best parlor. She looked at the tall, dark-hair woman opposite her, noted the exquisite morning dress, faced with light silk, spotless, and unrumpled, and thought regretfully of the marks of ten chubby fingers upon her own, printed there when her baby boy, her darling Mark, had just succeeded in forcing a piece of his "sweetest candy" into mamma's mouth. She noted the dainty order of the sitting room, where every chair stood primly in its appointed place and not even a thread rested upon the carpet, and remembered Mark's stable for his "spress cart" and horse under the lounge, and Bessie keeping house on the lower shelf of the book case.

Visions haunted her, also, of clippings of paper, bits of string, and odds and ends of doll's finery upon the table.

Drifting from one scrap of matronly talk to another, the ladies came naturally to the care and management of children, and Mrs. Turmoyle complimented her neighbor on the appearance of her house and the proficientcy of her little ones.

"I cannot understand how you accomplish it," she said frankly.

"By system," was the reply. "The education of my children begins, I may say, in their cradles. As soon as they can walk they have their own proper place in their own room, and are trained to perfect silence when older persons are present."

Mrs. Turmoile thought of the noisy chorus of shouts, the eager recital of the day's pleasures and accidents, that greeted papa, aunties or uncles, in her own nursery, and wondered if Tom, Bessie and Mark could be trained to sit quietly in one place for hours at a time.

"At two years of age I teach my children their letters, and after that they are sent to school. All of them were entered in a private school at three years of age, and at a public school at five. In the intervals of school hours my boys have geographical puzzles, spelling games and problems, and the girls are taught to sew."

"But when do they play?"

"Their games and puzzles are sufficient amusement for the boys, and I allow the girls to cut and fit clothing for a large wax doll."

"But do they not have any hours for running, balls, kites, and other out-door play?"

"I disapprove entirely of out-door play; it ruins clothing, and makes children rude. They have out-door exercise in a long walk to and from the school."

As she spoke, the hall door opened quietly, and a fall of footsteps crossed the hall to the sitting-room. Five children, three girls and two boys, came in with languid footsteps, and pale faces from which all childishness seemed stricken. Spotlessly clean, with shiny hair and polished boots, they followed in orderly fashion the lead of the eldest, who stood before his mother, awaiting her permission to speak.

"Well, my son?" she said quietly.

"There is no school this afternoon; the senior class is to be examined," he said, wearily.

"No school! Very well, I will set you some sums after dinner, and find you some words to study in the dictionary."

Silently the five sat down and waited till the visitor departed, uncomfortably conscious of ten weary eyes, and five pallid, pinched faces.

Crossing her own doorway, Mrs. Turmoyle was greeted by a merry duet:

"No school! no school!"

Then the tenor:

"Won't you make some bobs for my kite, mamma? There's a splendid wind."

Followed by a sweet soprano:

"And oh, mamma, you promised the first holiday you would trim my doll's bonnet."

"I ain't a kite, too?" stuck in Mark.

"Oh, do let me get my breath," cried the little woman. "Where's your hat, Tom?"

"Oh, I forgot," said Tom, sweeping it off with a profound bow. "Here, take this chair, and let me take your bonnet and sacque up stairs. You are very tired."

"I'll help make them," said Bessie; "and I'll go and watch Tom mamma, if you don't feel like trimming the bonnet."

"We'll see after dinner," said Mrs. Turmoyle, looking from one round, rosy face to the other, marking the sturdy limbs and dancing eyes. To be sure the hair of all three must be reduced from a state of rebellion before they were presentable at the table, and soap and water were pleasant suggestions in the maternal eyes. There was perfect health and happiness, if the voices were shrill and boots noisy.

"I've been to see Mrs. Stone," she said, when washed and combed, the children gathered around her to wait for papa and dinner, "and I wondered if I could ever make my children as quiet and orderly as hers are."

"Willie Stone is a milk-sop!" said Tom, contemptuously. "Always crying because his head aches! He can't play anything, and daren't move for fear of spoiling his clothes. Wouldn't play foot-ball for fear of getting dust on his shoes! There's a nice boy for you—he might as well be a girl!"

"And mother the teacher had to write a note to Mrs. Stone the day John Gray spilled the ink on Maud's apron. She was so afraid to go home, it was awful! She said her mother would whip her, and keep her on bread and water for a whole day. Miss Lee told her to say it was not her fault, but she said her mother would not believe her."

"Dinner—and here comes papa!" cried Tom.

Mr. Turmoyle came in with a very grave face. He made no comment on the boisterous announcement of the holiday, but stopped to kiss the rosy faces with unwonted tenderness. After dinner he sent the children to the nursery, and he said to his wife, who had been anxiously watching his clouded face:

"Tillie, I met Dr. Holmes on my way home, and he tells me that there have been three cases of scarlet fever from the school. It is raging fearfully, he says."

Mrs. Turmoyle turned pale.

"In the school?" she murmured.

"Well, among the scholars."

There was a little more to say, but the heart of each parent sent up a petition to a kind Heavenly Father to keep the plague from their door.

Yet it came. A week later Mark sickened, and in three days more all three were down. Tender, loving care, and unexpected docility of patients, carried the little Turmoyles safely out upon the road to health again. The most nauseous medicines were swallowed if mamma coaxed, and the most stringent stillness was observed when papa was discovered to have tears in his eyes beside Bessie's crib.

The day the children assembled in the sitting-room for the first time was a gala day, but papa was observed to have a sad face.

"While we are thankful, dear children," he said, "for our blessings, let us not forget to sympathize with the sorrows of others. Willie and Maud Stone were buried to-day, and Amy will be deaf for life. The others are still very ill."

At bed-time when the children slept the sleep of convalescence, Mr. Turmoyle came to the nursery, where the blue-eyed wife was laying out morning clothing.

"Tillie," he said, drawing the little woman close in his strong arm," I have had a long talk with Dr. Holmes, and I cannot rest until I thank you for our unbroken nursey. Next to God you have saved our children."

"I am sure you never spared yourself in nursing," said Mrs. Turmoyle.

"The nursing was the smallest part of it. Dr. Holmes says it was not the scarlet fever that killed Stone's children, but the mother's system. The fever found overtaxed brains, bodies weakened by want of exercise, tempers made sullen by a deprivation of all childish pleasures. They were nursed by system, no allowance being made for weakness or suffering, and the two that are gone but precede the two that are dangerously ill. If they recover from the fever they will never reach maturity unless their mother sees her error. 'You may thank your wife's management for your children,' the doctor said to me; 'there was something to build upon in the sturdy frames of those young savages."

Mrs. Stone could see no fault in her system, though two little graves attested its weakness. Her children, recovering from the fever, there was no relaxation of home rule, and listless, pale and dull-eyed, they went back to the routine.

Four years passed away, and Tom left home for boarding-school, a gentlemanly boy of sixteen, well up in his studies, and in perfect health Driving home from the station, after starting upon his journey, Mr. and Mrs. Turmoyle passed Mr. Stone's handsome house, prim and spotless, the garden a miracle of order, and no sign of busy little feet on the walk or border."

"Poor Stone!" said Mr. Turmoyle. "He frets sadly for Amy."

"It was hard to lose her—the last of the five," said Mrs. Turmoyle; and she was such a patient child after she lost her hearing."

"Too patient. There will be no need now of any system in training. Five children, all under the sod! Oh, Tillie, thank God we have not such a home as the one we just passed! Thank God for the merry voices, clear laughter and even the crying of Baby May! May he guard and bless our little ones, and give them good health, right principles and happiness, rather than give us the doubtful blessing of a quiet home."

At the Dead Hour of the Night.

Jones was well aware that his wife was in the habit of ridling his pockets when he was asleep, but, like a wise man, he kept silence on the subject. One night, however, he awoke and caught her in the act.

"Ha!" he exclaimed, "what are you doing, my dear?"

The lady started, her cheeks flushed, the pantaloons dropped from her grasp, and she was about to make a full confession when a bright idea entered her head. Recovering her composure she said:

"I was looking to see whether your pantaloons needed any buttons."

"They do, they do, my dear," he exclaimed, springing from bed; "needed 'em for weeks, months, and I wondered why you didn't sew 'em on, but I waited, for I was sure you would get to it some time. And how kind of you to get out of bed at this time of night to attend to 'em. Say what you will, there's nothing in the world like a good wife. Let me turn up the gas a little so you'll have all the light you want in sewing 'em on. Got your needle and thread, and the buttons? No? Well, tell me where they are and I'll get 'em for you."

Mrs. Jones proceeded to sew on the buttons while her husband sat on the side of the bed and encouraged her with words of praise for her wifely care and thought for his comfort, occasionally remarking that go where he would he would always say there was nothing in the world like a good wife.—*Boston Courier.*

Gray Hair.

Many persons begin to show gray hair while they are yet in their twenties, and some while in their teens. This does not by any means argue a premature decay of the constitution. It is a purely local phenomenon, and may coexist with unusual bodily vigor. The celebrated author and traveller, George Borrow, turned quite gray before he was thirty, but was an extraordinary swimmer and athlete at sixty-five.

Many feeble persons, and others who have suffered extremely both mentally and physically, do not blanch a hair until past middle life; while others, without assignable cause, lose their capillary coloring matter rapidly when about forty years of age.

Race has a marked influence. The traveler, Dr. Orbigny, says that in the many years he spent in South America he never saw a bald Indian, and scarcely a gray-haired one. The negroes turn more slowly than the whites. Yet we know a negress of pure blood, about thirty-five years old, who is quite gray. In this country sex appears to make little difference. Men and women grow gray about the same period of life. In men the hair and beard rarely change equally. The one is usually darker than the other for several years, but there seems no general rule which whitens first. The spot where grayness begins differs with the individual. The philosopher Schopenhauer began to turn gray on the temples, and complacently framed a theory that this is an indication of vigorous mental activity.

The correlation of gray hair, as well as its causes, deserve more attention and study than they have received. Such a change is undoubtedly indicative of some deep-seated physiological process, but what this is we can only ascertain by a much wider series of observations than have yet been submitted to scientific analysis.—*Medical and Surgical Reporter.*

You know the strain on the heart must be immense, to perform its functions and its liability to disease is in proportion; for any heart trouble use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1.00 per bottle. For free pamphlet send to F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

MUNROE'S CLOTHING STORE

We are now prepared to show the LATEST STYLES and PATTERNS of

Men's and Youths' Suits and Overcoats

For Fall and Winter wear, which we shall sell at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. We have also just received our Fall stock of

STIFF AND SOFT HATS
IN ALL THE NEW SHAPES.

NEW STYLES! *LOW PRICES!*

C. M. MUNROE,
Post Office Block. 199 Main Street, Woburn.

"Teaching too Much."

Mr. Lowell, in his Ashfield speech, expresses the opinion that our common schools are teaching altogether too much. Whether he meant by this that they are cramming instead of educating, or that it is a mistake to maintain high schools at public expense, is not known. Perhaps he meant both.

Cramming is an undoubted evil, and the high school supported by taxation is not an unmixed good. In most towns it involves an expenditure grossly disproportionate to the number of pupils who avail themselves of its full course.

This makes taxes high and discourages settlement. It offers advantages for thorough culture and emulation far inferior to those of the academy, except in large places.

By making higher education free, it oftens spoils a good blacksmith to make a poor lawyer.

Worst of all, it engenders a feeling of public dependence in the mind of youth. It takes away the spur to which we are indebted for most of our great men.

A thorough common school education is an ample basis for good citizenship. There is doubt if taxes can be justly imposed for anything beyond this. If for an academical education, why not for a collegiate or professional?

But by all means let common school education be ample, free and compulsory. Then let public sentiment encourage higher training in every individual case where it will be a benefit and not a misfortune.

These views are not in fashion just yet, but the high school system, measured by its costs and results, and the over active influence of many "friends of education" who are well paid for less hours and weeks of labor than fall to the lot of any other class, have already created a feeling of discontentment that may at any time take on the form of protest.—*Boston Herald.*

One-sided Education.

The beginning of the fall term of the public schools ought to call the attention of parents and patrons to their defects—their excellences will celebrate themselves. It is as true now as when Wendell Phillips said it, ten years ago, with here and there an exception, that the public schools do nothing to develop the special talent or to discover the natural aptitudes of their pupils, nor to fit them for their life work in the world. The training which they give is one-sided, not symmetrical. They lead out but one set of faculties. The radical defect of their theory is in treating all the children like so many bits of wood fashioned into pegs to fit square holes, instead of like human beings with differing capacities, tastes and aptitudes. It is inevitable that there must be a great degree of uniformity in any education provided by all; but there can be more diversity than has yet obtained. The eye, the hand, the judgment and other practical qualities can be trained as well as the mind, and that faculty of it known as the memory. Our public schools will never fulfil their mission until they are adapted to the existing needs of society in industrial directions.—*Boston Record.*

How It Was!

At the battle of Gettysburg I was shot through the left leg and was sent to the hospital. The army surgeons relieved me but pronounced my case incurable. It discharged pieces of bone, and for years I have suffered with a running sore. I tried everything which my limited means would allow, and experienced no relief until I tried Sulphur Bitters. I am now almost well and shall contiue their use.—*Old Soldier.*

Dressing for Photographs.

Some simple facts concerning color will be useful to many when deciding how to dress for a photographic picture. Dark brown, dark green, maroon and plain black materials, without gloss, will take a rich black color. Silks of the same color will take considerably lighter. Snuff-brown, dark leather, dark drab, scarlet, cherry, dark orange, crimson and slate will take a very rich drab color. Violet, blue, purple, pink and magenta will take very light, and should be avoided in dressing for photographs. The hair should never be very wet or glossy.

No preparation could have made such a reputation as Salvation Oil has (in so short a time) without intrinsic merit of the highest order. It kills pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

CORRUGATED
Roller Patent
FLOUR!

The most improved machinery, greatest skill and the finest wheat in the world combine to make "CORRUGATED" the

PERFECT FLOUR!

$6.50
PER BBL.

And allow 25c. for flour taken at the store.

BOSTON BRANCH
Tea and Grocery House.
FITZ & STANLEY,
130 & 131 Main St., Woburn Mass.

The Baboon and the Kitten.

Dr. Alfred E. Brehm tells the following in the *Popular Science Monthly:* I took one of these baboons—it was a female—along to my home in Germany, because she had always proved to be of extraordinary sagacity, and actually exhibited a far greater intelligence than the average of the country-women of Thuringia, where I was living. Apes in general like other creature, providing they submit to their caressing and fondling. My baboon first concentrated her tenderness upon the children of the village, but to her great sorrow, found no reciprocy. Then she turned to cats and dogs, and teased and tormented them in every way. A bright pussy, which most of the time she carried in her arms, was tired one day of her company and attempted to escape. The ape strongly abjected, and the kitten in its struggle, scratched her on the shoulder. Gravely the baboon seized one of the paws of her pet, examined it carefully, and finding, probably, the sharp claws a dangerous superfluity in so small a being, bit them off, one by one.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, almost a Specific for Consumption. The thousands of testimonials we have received from sufferers who have been permanently cured by Scott's Emulsion satisfies us that it will consumption in its early stages, and alleviate if not cure in its latter stages.

The *Thomas County Cat* is the name of a new Kansas paper. If it disturbs disturbs the peace of the neighborhood as much as the ordinary tom-cat it is liable to have its subscriptions paid with boot-jacks.

A smooth complexion can be had by every who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely
Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand at the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

Republican Caucus!

The Republicans and all others who intend to support the Republican Ticket are requested to meet at Headquarters, 204 Main street, Woburn,

Saturday Evening, Sept. 19,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

To choose Delegates to the State, County, Councillor, and Senatorial Conventions, and to transact any other business that may properly come before it.

Per order of Town Committee.

H. E. SMITH, Secretary.

THE RACE.

The first race in the contest for the cup came off last Monday between the Boston yacht Puritan, and the English cutter, Genesta. Its outcome was very unsatisfactory to the anglomaniacs of Boston and New York, for the Yankee craft beat the English one by good two miles, and that too with a breeze more favorable, if anything, to the latter than the former. In the contest old salts said the Puritan proved herself to be the best sailer of the two in every respect, and Sir Richard Sutton, the owner of the Genesta, as good as yielded the point at the close of Monday's race. There were great demonstrations of rejoicing in New England and New York over the Puritan's grand victory, and a good deal of enthusiasm was manifested in other parts of the country.

The race Monday however did not decide the contest for the cup. It was the first of best two in three, and although the defeat of the Englishman that day was glorious so far as it went, it would be prudent not to indulge in too much crowing until the Puritan is fully and altogether out of the woods.

VICTORY.

Later intelligence than that on which the above remarks were based gave the splendid Boston craft the victory over her English rival by half a mile or more, and the famous cup remains in the hands of America. The trial was a fair one every way and proved that the Puritan, in any sort of wind or water, is the best vessel. Of course, Boston and New York went wild over the great victory of their favorite yacht, and the Britishers were correspondingly cast down.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

A call has been published for a Republican caucus to be held at the Headquarters of the party, 204 Main street, on Saturday evening, September 19, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State, Senatorial and County conventions. Other business of importance will be transacted, which makes it essential that there should be good attendance. It is always best that the primaries should be full. Where a few only are present they hesitate about taking the responsibility of electing delegates; and besides that, if there is a full caucus the grounds for fault-finding are removed. So, we hope the meeting to-morrow evening will be well attended.

☞ The newspaper men of Woburn must feel very disconsolate over the fact that the recent census of their town discloses a population of some hundreds less than 12,000. Their dreams of making Woburn a city are again rudely shattered.—*Waltham Record.*

Not very disconsolate over a gain in five years to May 1, 1885 of nearly one thousand, and an increase since that date large enough to entitle us to a city charter. Not inconsolable are the newspaper men of Woburn.

☞ Filling every office with a Republican, and keeping him there, is not Governor Seymour's idea of making the improvement (in the civil service of the country). Nor is it ours.—*Boston Globe.*

Cleveland's way of not doing it is enough to provoke a saint, isn't *Mr. Globe?* And every time the *Globe* growls the *Herald* grins.

☞ The Democrats of this State are somewhat put to it to find a candidate for Governor. Few of them are so ambitious as to care for the empty honor of a nomination.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

L. H. Allen—Pigs.
C. E. Smith—Wanted.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
A. Cummings—Plushes, etc.
Hall, Carter & Co.—Coal, etc.
Everett & Zerrahn—Auction.
B. & L. R. R. Co.—Excursions.
Republican Town Com.—Caucus.
T. C. Evans—Mason & Hamlin.
Miss C. M. Clifford—Dressmaking.
Everett & Zerrahn—Fire, Fire, Fire.
N. J. Corey—Pianoforte, Organ, etc.

— Rev. H. A. Westall is at Newport, R. I.

— Last Monday and Tuesday were very hot days.

— Read the notice for a Republican caucus in this paper.

— Ladies should see the elegant plushes at A. Cummings's.

— Buy the celebrated Starlight knitting worsted at A. Cummings's.

— A large line of homespun yarns for sale cheap at A. Cummings's.

— Read the advertisement "Rooms Wanted" in this issue of the JOURNAL

— Make a note of what Mr. J Leathe has to say in his card this week.

— Mr. S. R. Dolliver returned to his home in San Francisco, Cal., yesterday.

— There was a touch of frost here one night last week, but it did but little damage.

— Mr. L. Houghton Allen's pigs are going off like hot cakes. Read his card in this paper.

— Read the advertisement of the immense auction of furniture to be found in another column.

— Mr. Newton, agent for the Woburn Coal Company, sells all kinds of coal at small prices.

— By reference to his card it will be seen that Mr. C. E. Smith wants a girl for clerk in his store.

— Copeland, Bowser & Co. have something new to say to the public this week. Read their ad.

— The Woburn Coal Company, Mr. Newton agent, are busy filling orders for their excellent coal.

— The Railroad Company have taken legal steps to secure land for a depot at North Woburn.

— Miss C. M. Clifford, dressmaker, has a card in this paper, to which the attention of ladies is called.

— The school census of this town shows a gain of scholars between 5 and 15 years, since last year, of 159.

— Mr. Mark Allen, editor of the *Advertiser*, returned from his visit to New York last Tuesday morning.

— Praise Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Sept. 20th, at 4 P. M.. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

— Three fatal accidents happened in this town last week, an uncommonly large number for a town of this size.

— In the absence of the pastor Rev. J. L. Marsh of Winchester will preach at the Unitarian church next Sunday.

— Big bargains can always be had at the store of F. S. Burgess, Main street. He offers some specialties this week.

— Mr. Peter Kenney has rented his residence on Pleasant street to a party from Hingham. It is a very desirable place.

— Owners of 524 dogs have taken out licenses this year, yielding an income of over $1,100. So says Clerk Seeley.

— A son of Mr. John McGovern, aged two years, was drowned last Friday in Russell brook near his home on Fowle street.

— Miss Carrie Fowle, who has been a member of the Woburn High School, is now attending the Normal School at Salem, Mass.

— A couple of our Woburn oarsmen of considerable local fame are going to contest for a prize in a scull race on Horn Pond soon.

— The Committees on the Phalanx celebration have found more than 600 ex-members of the Company scattered all over the land.

— Last week the Congregational Sunday School scholars took a pleasant barge ride to neighboring towns, and had a very nice time.

— Let every member of the Board of Trade attend the meeting next Tuesday evening. There is to be business of great moment transacted.

— Hon. B. F. Whittemore of Montvale is a member of the executive committee of the veteran association now visiting the Shenandoah Valley.

— J. H. Nason, assisted by several members of the Y. M. C. A., conducted a bible reading at North Woburn Sunday evening, Sept. 13th.

— We had a call from our old townsman, Mr. O. Rich, last Monday. He is at present stopping with his son at Chelsea, but expects to move back here soon.

— The alarm from box 32, last Tuesday, was caused by a slight blaze in Dow's shop, Pleasant street, which was extinguished before the arrival of the firemen.

— A good many citizens of Woburn attended the Hartwell yearly meeting at Concord yesterday, all of them being connected, one way and another, with that numerous family.

— Mr. J. W. Hammond has a change of advertisement in this paper, which all those wanting clothing, furnishing goods, underwear, hats and caps should carefully read.

— The National Band will give a promenade concert and dance in Lyceum Hall at the close of their open-air concert next Friday evening. The tickets will be only 50 cents.

— Everybody will want to step into the Woburn Bargain Store this evening and to-morrow and take a look at the big stock of elegant pictures which Mr. Prior has put in this forenoon.

— Last Wednesday Mr. farmer Mark Allen, of the *Advertiser*, appreciating our necessities, left at this office a mess of splendid potatoes of his own raising, for which we were duly grateful.

— Burbank Post, No. 33, recently adopted a series of sympathetic resolutions on the death of the wife of Mr. Richard Carton, which were spread on the records of the Post, and a copy of them presented to Mr. Carton, who is a member of No. 33.

— It should have been stated by us two weeks ago that Mr. F. H. Lewis teaches harmony and the organ as well as the pianoforte. The organ is his favorite instrument, in teaching and playing which he has few equals.

— The home of Orrin Sanborn, who was shot, probably fatally, by Charles Frost, at Somerville, last Wednesday evening, is in Woburn. His mother and brother reside here. He was recently in the employ of Mr. J. B. McDonald.

— A meeting of the School Board was held on last Monday evening at which the following business was transacted: The matter of admitting special student to the High School was considered: one was admitted, one rejected, and two continued for advisement.—The subject of assignment of teachers was referred to a committee.—Miss Mary A. McElhenney, Miss Sarah E. McMahon, Miss Nellie O'Brien, were admitted as trainers.—Adjourned.

— Over 100 people attended the Praise Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Sunday at 4 P. M. The music was good. Much pains is being taken by the Devotional Committee to make the Praise Meeting, for the fall and winter months more attractive than heretofore.

— The Boston Branch, Fitz & Stanley proprietors, are selling the best brands of flour cheaper than it has ever before been sold in this town. It don't take hardly any money now to buy a barrel of flour. They also keep a very fine stock of choice family groceries.

— The contractors, Messrs. Brintnall and Ryan, are rapidly filling up the gap between the Rag Rock Avenue bridge and the end of the grading in the rear of Mr. Fosdick's residence. The work of grading the road will soon be finished.

— Last Friday evening the Union A. M. E. Church was duly organized, and the following officers elected:—Moderator, Thomas N. Allen; Clerk, John H. Chapman; Trustees and Assessors, James H. Lewis, Peter J. Dell, Isaac N. White, Benjamin Smith, James N. Brown.

— The price of gas has been reduced from $2 per 1000 feet to $1.75 in Somerville. That is the method the gas company down there adopt to keep out electric lights. If all the companies would sell gas as cheaply as they could afford to they would have no trouble with competition from electricity.

— Already the Secretary of the Board of Trade has received several orders for copies of "Woburn," the book which that organization has in press. Those who would make sure of a copy should leave their orders at once, as the edition will be a limited one.

— Mr. Charles M. Munroe has received his fall stock of clothing, hats and caps, furnishing goods, underwear, etc., and it is a good one. The stock is all fresh and new, of the latest styles, and will compare favorably with the best in the place. Mr. Munroe proposes to sell goods very low this fall.

— How many, think ye, of the Woburn Democracy will get a nibble at the nominations that will be made at the Middlesex County Democratic convention to be held in Jackson Hall, Lowell, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on October 13, 1885? We guess that nary a one of them will get a nibble.

— Last Tuesday Hon. B. F. Whittemore, Dr. Frank W. Graves and Captain John P. Crane left here for an excursion to the Shenandoah Valley to look at the old battle-fields on which each of them did good, patriotic service in the War of the Rebellion. They went with a large party from different parts and return next week probably.

— Mr. N. J. Corey, formerly organist at the Unitarian church, whose card may be found in our advertising columns, is a teacher of the pianoforte, organ and harmony of superior ability. He has a first-class musical education, and his aptitude at imparting instruction is exceptionally successful. Pupils like him, and he always retains his classes.

— Up to the evening of the 15 instant, when the period in which to make applications expired, 800 women applied to the assessors of this town to be assessed for voting purposes. Of these about 175 were of those who registered last spring, leaving about 900 women who will be legally entitled to vote for members of the School Board next spring.

— Mr. John Maxwell has successfully solved the drainage problem at his tannery. By a novel system of filtering the sewerage is not only taken care of, but it will be made a source of revenue to Mr. Maxwell. When completed the health officers of Boston will be invited out to examine the system, and then the JOURNAL will give a full description of it.

— Messrs. Hall, Carter & Co., whose card may be found in our advertising columns, has introduced a new method of letting the people know what kind of coal they keep, which method is to place sample boxes containing samples of coal at different points in the town. It is a good thing. This new firm is doing a first-rate business in coal lumber, wood, lime, etc.

— The game of polo by the Woburns and a picked team, at the benefit of the former at Carter's Academy, last Wednesday evening, was a one-sided affair. The Woburns won in three straight goals, and got away with their opponents as easy as rolling off a log. Nearly 1600 people witnessed the contest. The Woburns have joined the New England League, and in the series of games will probably bear away the champion's belt, for it is the strongest club that plays.

— The "emergency box," or medicine chest, carried on their carriage to all fires by the Gilchreast Hook and Ladder Company, is a grand good thing. Many times much suffering occasioned by accidents to firemen or inmates of burning buildings could be relieved by application of the contents of the box before the arrival of doctors. They were used in the case of the horrible burning of Miss Talty last Saturday evening with good effect, and will be again probably many times.

— Mr. Albert Thompson has just put the finishing touches to a landscape with cattle in the foreground, which he considers one of his best, and with that opinion we fully coincide. It is a spring picture of a pasture bordered by old apple-trees in bloom on the Frost estate, near Pleasant street, with a watery sky, bits of grey rock, apple blossoms, and velvety greensward flecked with lights and shadows, the whole producing a very charming effect. It is a soft, quiet scene, and a truthful representation of a choice piece of uncultivated nature.

— Captain Moses Bancroft of Reading has command of a company of equestrians which numbers about twenty-five ladies and gentlemen. They are all prime riders, and when on parade make a fine display. Last Friday evening seventeen of them came over here to the band concert and driving through the streets attracted more attention than almost anything else. They have been in the habit of riding over to our band concerts on summer evenings, and we should not be surprised to see the whole company, with Captain Bancroft leading, in our streets at any time.

— The National Band will give a concert on the Common, Sept. 25, and render the following

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. Col. Sempson,	Rollinson.
2.	Overture. Festival,	Ramsdell.
3.	Cornet Solo. Islington Polka — Performed by J. Collins,	Rollinson.
4.	Selection. Blossoms of 1884,	Boettger.
5.	March. Resque,	Southwell.
6.	Clarinet Solo. Fourth Air Vaire. Performed by P. Calnan, Jr.	Thornton.
7.	Cucumber Club Jig.	Missud.
8.	Medley. Climbing up the Golden Stairs,	Ferrazze.
9.	Waltz. My Queen,	Bucalossi.
10.	Finale.	Rollinson.

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

The Band will give a dance in Lyceum Hall immediately after the concert.

— A few days prior to the late advance in the price of wool Mr. Amos Cummings of this place bought a stock of woolen yarns, underwear, and other wool goods, many times larger than ever before put in by him. He was so fortunate in his large purchases as to be able to mark prices down from what they previously had been, which he has done to the extent of from ten to more than 25 per cent. Considering his great reduction from former prices in connection with the general advance of them and that of wool, and it will be seen that to undersell Mr. Cummings in woolen yarn and goods is out of the question—indeed he is in a condition to defy successful competition. He invites the public to examine his stock of woolens and the prices.

— This is the season of the year par excellence in which to visit the White Mountains, and train-loads after train-loads of people from all parts of the country are landed there every day by the Boston railroads, a large share of them by the Boston and Lowell. The reason why the great majority go by this popular route is because it is direct, speedy, passes through the most picturesque and romantic sections of New Hampshire, furnishes splendid accommodations, and makes excursion tickets so cheap that every one can enjoy the privilege of taking the charming trip. In this issue of the JOURNAL the company have an advertisement for two grand White Mountain excursions next week, to which attention is called. Observe particularly the dates, and the low price for which the tourist can go to Fabyan's and return.

— Last Wednesday evening the Democrats held a caucus to choose delegates to the several conventions. It was well attended. Thomas H. Hill, Esq., was called to the chair, and Mr. John C. Meehan was elected Secretary. The following delegates were chosen to the State convention: Lawrence Reade, A. E. Thompson, Jacob A. Ham, S. D. Samson, J. G. Maguire, John K. Doherty, Charles H. Nichols, John Shinkwin, Charles Porter, James Skinner, M. S. Seeley. County and councillor convention: Thomas H. Hill, John C. Meehan, Michael Claney, John I. Munroe, Cyrus Munroe, William Winn, Patrick Calnan, William Johnson, Daniel W. Bond, Anthony Doherty, James H. Connolly, John P. Crane. Senatorial convention; Thomas Salmon, Leonard Thompson, Albert G. Ham, E. F. Cassidy, William A. Colegate, P. M. Warland, John A. Walch, P. H. Murphy, A. L. Richardson, Marcellus Littlefield, Charles K. Conn, Maurice Dwyer.

— There was a remarkable jumble of horses and wagons on Pleasant street last Monday evening. About 8 o'clock the team of Mr. Nat. Davis of Winchester was standing near Court street, quartering strongly on Pleasant, when Dr. Graves drove along and ran into it. The doctor was thrown from his carriage and considerably bruised. His escape from more serious injury was fortunate. Before he had extricated himself Mr. Roger S. Spaulding came driving up in his wagon and the first thing he knew he had collided, or rather, telescoped Dr. Graves's team, and there was a badly mixed mess. The doctor's carriage was overturned and his horse thrown. Mr. Spaulding was flung under the carriages and a good deal wrenched. In the mean time the Davis outfit had run away, and while booming along Pleasant street near Bulfinch's stumbled and fell, where the horse was found in a helpless condition by some people and liberated from his unpleasant position, and the upset wagon righted. When Mrs. Davis left her team near Court street her two girls declined to remain in the wagon, and it was lucky they did so. Unaccountably nobody was seriously hurt, and not much damage was done to the teams. The cause of the several collisions was darkness and a habit the Davis horse has of casting its headstall. No street lamps were burning, because according to the almanac they should not be burning, and the night was as dark as a pocket. From penuriousness or some other cause the street lamps are lighted only 18 nights in a month, and burn from about sunset until well into the shank of the evening, when the glims are doused all along the line, and Egyptian darkness prevails, if the night happens to be one of the Egyptian kind. Nobody but the authorities have yet been able to figure out why the lamps are not allowed to run all night, and every nigh..

— A melancholy accident happened at the residence of Mr. J. Henry Parker on Salem street, about 11 o'clock last Saturday evening, which resulted in the death of a young woman by the name of Maggie Talty. Mr. Parker and family were visiting in Maine and during their absence Sarah McMahon staid with her friend Maggie at night, and was with her when the terrible accident happened. At the time mentioned Maggie was descending the stairs to the basement when she either tripped or fell and dropped the lighted kerosene lamp she was carrying, which was broken. The oil in the lamp saturated the wearing apparel of the girl, which, coming in contact with the blaze, was instantly a mass of flame. Maggie ran into the backyard where she was discovered by Miss Effie Parker from a neighboring house making frantic efforts to extinguish the fire that was burning her up. An alarm was given and many people soon collected around the suffering girl, who was taken into the house of Mr. John Hennessey near by, and doctors summoned. Nearly all of her clothing was burned off, and it was found that her whole body, except where it was protected by the corsets she wore, was literally roasted. She suffered intensely. Liniments and salves were hastily taken from the "emergency chest" which is always carried by the Hook and Ladder Company, and immediately applied by Mr. Charles Buckley, the driver, and Mr. Fred. B. Leeds, which gave some relief. The doctors soon arrived and did all in their power to abate her pain and save the poor girl, but at the same time expressed the opinion that she could not live more than 24 hours. She lingered in great misery until about 7 o'clock Sunday evening when death came to her relief. Miss McMahon was prostrated by the terrible shock to her nerves, and was confined to her bed for some time. The house of Mr. Parker caught fire, but it was extinguished before much damage was done.

NOW IS THE TIME

— TO BUY —

Housekeeping Goods at Low Prices.

WALBRIDGE BROTHERS,

23 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

HAVING COMPLETED THEIR STOCK OF

FURNITURE AND CARPETINGS,

Are now prepared to sell at LOWER PRICES than can be obtained elsewhere in Boston. CALL AND SEE. The stock comprises the LATEST STYLES and BEST MANUFACTURE. CARPETINGS of all kinds and descriptions, PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS, CHAIRS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, RANGES, PARLOR and COOK STOVES, and KITCHEN GOODS of all kinds. Our SPECIAL and LIBERAL PLAN of PARTIAL PAYMENTS recommends itself to all purchasers. CALL AND EXAMINE.

LOW PRICES.

Walbridge Brothers, 23 Washington Street, Boston.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE IN VICINITY OF BOSTON.

L. WALBRIDGE. F. G. WALBRIDGE.

HORACE N. CONN,

Insurance Agent and Broker,

159 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Board of Trade.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade is called for next Tuesday evening at the rooms, for the transaction of important business. It is highly essential that there should be a full session, and the Executive Committee hope that members will give an hour or two to it, on account of its importance to the welfare of the Board.

At last Tuesday evening's meeting there was a fair attendance, at which several subjects of vital interest to the town were discussed. Among them was the outline of a plan for a series of addresses by the members on practical subjects to run through the fall and winter months. It is proposed to make them of sufficient interest to attract large and regular gatherings on the evenings of their delivery.

Mr. William M. Miller, who is superintending its publication, announced that "Woburn" would, without doubt, be issued as early as the first of October, for copies of which the Secretary reports a good demand. Those who desire to secure copies of this elegant and useful book should leave their orders at once with the Secretary of the Board.

Y. M. C. A. Reception.

The first reception to the members of the Y. M. C. A. and Ladies Auxilary was held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms Monday evening, Sept. 14th. After the usual business meeting a fine collation was served in the Hall. W. P. Symonds, A. Sherburne, George Gerrish, Willie Murdock, John Murdock, served as waiters.

After the collation the rest of the evening was spent in listening to music and short speeches by H. Copeland, President of the Y. M. C. A., followed by Dr. G. S. Dodge, F. S. Burgess, E. E. Thompson. Rev. N. B. Fisk then spoke of the need of personal work, and urged that every family in Woburn should be visited. He also remarked that the Y. M. C. A. has the right to call on every family without fear of trespassing on denominational ground.

Miss Jennie Skinner also spoke of the need of personal work among the ladies of this community. Mrs. Dr. S. H. Hutchings, President of the Ladies Auxiliary, bid the work of the Y. M. C. A. God speed, and said that they were ready to help them in every way they could to advance Christ's cause in Woburn. Many thanks were tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Whitford for the excellent coffee; also, to Dea. G. R. Gage for fruit, and Miss M. E. Stearns, Mrs. B. F. Flagg, and Mrs. A. Thompson, for the floral display.

The Phalanx Celebration.

The various committees, in whose hands is the management of the forthcoming celebration of the 50th anniversary of the organization of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, met in Armory Hall last Tuesday evening.

Everything is moving along in the most satisfactory manner, and the prospect for a great celebration is all that the most sanguine could hope for. The "needful" is pouring into the hands of the Treasurer in generous streams, so that there are no longer fears of failure from this cause.

The whole Woburn community, and a great many outside of the town, are deeply interested in the success of the grand affair, and are ready to lend it a helping hand. There has been nothing of the kind here for years that has so generally engrossed public sympathy and so aroused patriotic impulses.

The committees are anxious to have it understood that some of the records of the company have been lost and therefore it is utterly impossible to get the names of all who have been members, so, if it should be that some ex-members do not receive invitations to the celebration on Oct. 1, next, it will be entirely due to the loss of records with their names, and not from a disposition to slight a single person.

A communication from Gov. Robinson was received in which he stated that, although previous engagements would prevent him from attending the celebration and enjoying the hospitality of the citizens of Woburn, the Executive Department would be duly represented by members of his staff.

It was voted that all subscribers to the celebration fund should have free tickets for self and ladies to the promenade concert. These alone would constitute a large party of dancers, for the contributions have been numerous.

The meeting adjourned to reassemble this, Friday, evening at the same place and hour.

MISS M. L. BANCROFT

WILL RESUME

Pianoforte Instruction,

SEPT. 23, 1885.

RESIDENCE, No. 12 Franklin Street.

Miss Ida J. Macdonald

Will resume Lessons in Woburn on Sept. 19, 1885. Special attention given to beginners. For terms address

No. 37 Concord Square, Boston.

Pianoforte Instruction.

Miss A. J. LANG,

Will resume teaching September 12, 1885.

Residence, 191 Main Street.

Miss S. J. COLBURN,

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

Address, Woburn.

Miss Florence E. Starkey

Will resume teaching Sept. 19, 1885. Special attention given to beginners.

Residence, Auburn Street.

N. J. COREY,

TEACHER OF

Pianoforte, Organ and Harmony.

Will resume Lessons Oct. 1st. Inquiries may be made at F. B. Leede's drug store, or at No. 28 Worcester Square, Boston.

The Sun Electic Light.

On a brief tour of inspection of the Sun Electric Light Company's factory on Main street, under the courteous guidance of Mr. J. E. Dixon, the Secretary, last Wednesday, we found everybody busy, and in each department the hum of mechanical industry greeted our ears. At the present time twenty hands are employed, which number will shortly be largely increased.

Mr. M. M. Slattery, the electrician, one of the most scientific in the country, has of late been busy in perfecting important inventions connected with the manufacture and use of the Sun lamp, which will place it ahead of any other lamp as a marketable commodity as it now is as an illuminator. Among these is a holder and switch for the Sun lamp which is by all odds the best thing of the kind manufactured. There is also the series system for arc machines, employing lamps from 50 to 100 candle power, for use in connection with the arc light on streets or in large interior spaces, for which a patent will soon be taken out. This is a very valuable improvement that will greatly increase the demand for the Sun lamp. Mr. Dixon says Mr. Slattery has made longer strides in the last few months in perfecting the incandescent lamp than has been achieved in the last five years by all the electricians put to-gether.

The Company now employ four glass-blowers and machinists and skilled workmen on every part of the business of making lamps, and employment for many more will soon be furnished. From 600 to 800 lamps per week is the present product of the factory, which number will be increased within the next sixty days to from 1000 to 1500. It is expected by Mr. Simonds, the President and Business Manager, that two or three large illuminating companies will purchase all the lamps the Sun Company can turn out for the present, at least. He and Mr. Dixon went to New York City last Wednesday evening in response to inquiries of a large concern respecting the Sun lamp, with which it is probable contracts will be made.

Although it has been established but a few months the Company is on a solid financial basis; its prospects for a plenty of business are flattering, and no rational doubt exists but that, within a brief period, it will become one of the most important manufacturing establishments in Woburn.

The Memorial Fund.

To John Ferguson, Esq., Treasurer of the Grant Memorial Committe:

DEAR SIR; At the regular meeting of the Ladies' Solders' Aid Society, held on Sept. 14, 1885, it was voted to accept the money donated them by your committee, to aid in fitting up the room at the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea, and return our hearty thanks for the same. It came at a most opportune time, and will aid materially in the work.

We wished to make the room as comfortable and attractive as possible, not only to please the occupant, but that all interested might feel a glow of honest pride that Woburn had done what she could.

For the Society,
Mrs. H. U. Dean,
Mrs. C. K. Conn.

TO OUR

PATRONS!

We are now putting in our Autumn and Winter stock, new goods are arriving almost daily from Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

We cannot specify the many bargains but cordially invite you to call and examine them.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Woburn, Mass.

GLOVE DEPT.

4-Button celebrated Olga Kid Gloves; in Black and all the new shades, at $1. Every pair warranted.

Special Bargains.

Good quality 4-Button Kid Gloves at 62 cts., in Brown and Tan Shades.

Fall Shades of Woolen Yarns in

Germantown Yarns.
Ball Yarns.
Scotch Yarns.
Saxony Yarns.
Gray Mixed Yarns.
Skeine knitting yarns all shades.
Worsteds in the newest shades.

Special Bargains in Children's Hosiery at 12½ cents.

Children's Handkerchiefs, 2c. and 5c.

Ladies' Scarlet Vests, 75 cts.

New Stamping Patterns.

Linen Crash for Stamping.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

FALL OPENING

— OF —

Stylish Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods!

We have just received the largest and most complete stock we have ever yet shown and respectfully ask your careful inspection.

Men's Dress and Business Suits!
Young Men's Nobby Sack and Frock Suits!
Boys' School and Knee-pant Suits!
The latest New York and Boston styles of Hats!
All the seasonable novelties in Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
ONE LOW PRICE TO ALL!

Hammond's Clothing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

Obituary.

The death, last Thursday, of Mrs. Caroline Sheldon Carter, widow of the late A. G. Carter, a prominent business man of Woburn, leaves a vacancy in the church, and the social and benevolent circles to which she belonged, which it will be hard to fill.

Her Christian life was marked by an earnest desire to help the weak, and save the tempted, and she was gifted with that tact which enabled her to say the right word at the right time. She was quiet and unaffected in manner, and yet as a presiding officer in the old Charitable Society, of which she was president, she was unsurpassed in dignity and executive ability. Twenty years ago, when the society celebrated it fiftieth anniversary, she wrote a complete history of the society from its foundation, and many of the tender memorials of departed members have been written by her in loving remembrance.

Before her marriage she had been a teacher, and the right education of the young never ceased to interest her. She kept up with the times on educational subjects. Botany was a favorite study. She saw God's hand in the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Carter, like her husband, came from good old New England stock. Her father, the late Asa G. Sheldon of Wilmington, Mass., is well known to many through his autobiography entitled "A Wilmington Farmer," which shows the hard life of the New England boy of the past, but which developed a strong manhood well worth the cost. These qualities of strong will, and perseverance to labor on, even under physical weakness, were inherited by the daughter, and the literary work was not set aside, her plans for benevolence were not forgotten, even when the heavy hand of sorrow was laid on her heart and her physical strength was waning.

She was willing to live, willing even to suffer that she might accomplish more work in the world. Her interest extended to those who needed aid in her own town, and to the neglected and ignorant in other parts of our country, and in other lands.

But with all her literary and benevolent labors, her own household was never neglected. She was the fond and efficient wife to her husband, the tender and companionable mother to her children, the genial hostess to her many friends. In the familiar talk of the earthly home she often talked of the heavenly home they all hoped at last to gain. The other life seemed not far off. Sitting on the beach for the last time in the fading summer day, she looked at the point where the distant trestle work of a bridge faded in the distance and said thus life seemed a narrow pathway fading out in the darkness of death, but like the bridge realy reaching to another and brighter shore.

Last Sabbath in the calm autumn afternoon, her children laid her beside her husband from whom she had been separated only a few months. The years of desolate widowhood she was spared, and the thought of reunion in the heavenly home brings consolation to the desolate earthly house, where the doubly bereaved children gather.

"Beyond the sea of Death love lies,
Forever, yesterday, to-day.
Angels shall ask them 'Is it well?'
And they shall answer aye."

COM.

A Card.

The Woburn polo team hereby tender their best thanks to the public for the liberal patronage given to their benefit last Wednesday evening, and to Mr. William McCabe for a very nice supper furnished the team. Per Order.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Young Peoples' Meeting at 6 P. M.; Prayer and Conference meeting at 7 P. M. Regular meeting on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by Rev. J. L. Marsh of Winchester, at 10.30 A. M.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M.; Sunday School at 12 M; Sunday School Prayer meeting at 6 P. M. General Prayer meeting at 7 P. M. Regular meeting Wednesday evening at 7½; Class, Thursday and Friday evening at 7½. Quarterly Conference Saturday evening at 2½ o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The pastor will preach at 10.30 A. M.; Young people's meeting at 6 P. M.; Service of Praise and Preaching at 7 P. M. The usual meetings Wednesday and Friday.

Y. M. C. A.—Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys' meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

Married.

In Woburn, Sept. 10, by Rev. J. Queely, John P. Delaney and Bridget A. Marrinan, both of Woburn.
In Burlington, Sept. 9, by Rev. C. Anderson, Mr. Albert A. Nourse of Lexington and Miss Anna E. Chambers of Burlington.
In Winchester, Sept. 16, by Rev. C. R. Seymour, George Farmer Drew of Providence, R. I., and Mary Josephine Holton of Winchester.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

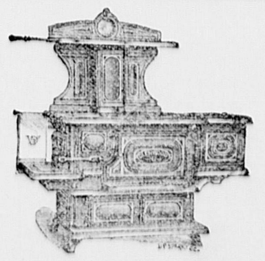
G. S. DODGE, M. D.,

165 MAIN STREET.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 13, Lewis B. Anthony, aged 8 months, 8 days.
In North Woburn, Sept. 11, William Warren, aged 1 year, 23 days.



HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY.

TOOLS.

STOVES AND REPAIRS.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-iron.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block.

"Solar Tip" SHOES!

Who has not felt the want of satisfaction in Children's Shoes? You can have that want supplied by insisting on getting THIS SHOE, and no other, from your retailer.

Take NO SUBSTITUTE, NO IMITATION, and our full name in the trade-mark.

N. B.—This is the only make of shoes used by 1100 in Girard College.

Made only by JOHN MUNDELL CO.

J. LEATHE.

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.18, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.03, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.45, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.37, 3.22, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.25, *10.50, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. W. H. W. Teel has gone to Cambridge to live.

John T. Wilson, Jr. is preparing for college at the Boston Latin School.

Bertie Symmes, son of Charles T., was set upon by a man with a razor whom he discovered stealing fruit on his father's place. On being notified Mr. Symmes went in hot pursuit of the murderous thief, but failed to find him.

The W. V. I. A. held their annual meeting for the choice of officers last Wednesday evening. We have received no report of it, but presume Mr. S. W. Twombley was re-elected President, for the members have been saying for a month that they were going to force him to stand another year. Mr. Twombley is the main spoke in that wheel.

Dr. Davis has sold his property here preparatory to moving to a warmer climate, made necessary by the condition of his health. He has not long been a resident of Winchester, but since settling here he, as well as his amiable wife, has made many friends among our people, all of whom regret the necessity which compels him to seek another home.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

Mr. H. L. Edgerly of Marlboro has been appointed superintendent of the town farm in the place of Mr. J. B. Waldin.

A Republican caucus will be held in Town Hall, on Saturday evening, Sept. 19, at 7.30 o'clock, to select delegates to the State, Senatorial, Councillor, and County conventions. A general attendance is requested.—P.

A Card.

The subscribers take this method to return their sincere thanks to Mr. John S. Hennessey and family, the Fire Department, and all others for their kindness and aid at the time of the accident and subsequent death of Miss Maggie Talty.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Calnan.

[For the Woburn Journal.]

Old Woburn Homes.

In a series of articles, prepared months ago for the JOURNAL, upon some of the Old Homes of Woburn, the subject was by no means exhausted. It was hoped by the writer that many others of the hundred or more old homes, not then noticed or noticed only by simple allusion, would find ready pens to trace their story. That hope is not yet abandoned. But as the wheels of time are rolling rapidly on, the writer has concluded that, before throwing away or losing his own pen, he will use it for giving at least an appendix.

There are few houses in Woburn that have had a more diversified history and been the subject of more unauthorized conjecture and remark than that which, for so many years, was supposed to have been built at North Woburn by Col. L. Baldwin, for his friend Count Rumford. Though not yet a century old, it has had many owners and been the home of many families, not one of which sustained the least relation of kindred to any other. One of the most curious facts about it is, that it has always been vaguely associated with Count Rumford. The Count never saw it and never authorized its erection; and still further, it was not erected for him and not even erected by Col. Baldwin. It is true that Col. Baldwin corresponded with the Count in relation to his anticipated return to his native New England, and even seems to have negotiated for a possible home for him. But the home in view was not in Woburn.

These assertions, if correct, dispose of the life-long impressions of not a few of the old Woburn people, the writer included. Yet, on apparently the best authority, the writer has been assured that the house in question was erected by Dr. Samuel Blodgett, a prominent Woburn man, one hundred years ago, and descended from a distinguished old Woburn family, originally from Cambridge. For some reason, not now definitely known, he abandoned the enterprise before the edifice was fully completed, and finally sold it to Col. Baldwin, who finished it in season to open it for a great Centennial Ball in 1800, two years after the correspondence with Rumford in relation to his proposed return to this country. In 1803, at the opening of the Middlesex canal, in whose construction he had a very prominent agency, the house was again opened by him for a brilliant ball to which he took his youngest son, then a boy of five years, gaily dressed in blue satin. That boy is now in his 88th year, the only survivor of the old honored family.

Among the many occupants of the house since those early days of this century, Archelaus Tay and Col. Charles Carter had their homes there perhaps the longest. But by far the most remarkable item in the history of a house, whose earlier years were so widely removed from from a prophecy of it, is the fact that it has been the home of at least five clergymen and their families. Rev. S. Wydown, one of the early ministers of the Baptist Church from 1808 to 1811, resided there. He was succeeded in the pastoral office and in the occupancy of the house, in 1811, by Rev. Thomas Waterman, a man of great excellence and universally respected both as a minister and a teacher, who died very suddenly and much lamented there. In 1822, Rev. Joseph Bennett, on becoming the pastor of the First Congregational Church found his first home in Woburn in the same spacious house, and there, soon after his marriage, entertained his people who visited him on successive days by districts. The writer cannot say how long he remained there, but, on his removal, he went to the historic Clapp house where he resided for several years before removing to the Centre. In July, 1865, Rev. M. G. Wheeler was installed pastor of the North Congregational Church, and, having purchased the house already distinguished as the home of ministers, succeeded to the occupancy of it and there remained till his death February 9, 1870, his family still owning and occupying it since that time. Meanwhile, however, his successor in the pastoral office, Rev. Charles Anderson, has also, during a portion of his eleven years of service, resided there.

Thus it appears that there is probably no other house in Woburn which has had such singularly diverse fortunes as this which, in the common imaginations of the people of three generations, was "built for Count Rumford." Besides the scenes of festivity with which its earliest history is, as already mentioned, associated, the writer well remembers later years when it was the centre of gaity and giddy mirth for youth gathered from far and near in and out of town. Yet there is probably no other house which, in other, and more particularly later, years, has been the home for five or even three ministers of the Gospel. It is note-worthy that the churches, to which three of these men ministered, were at the Centre, and one, probably two other ministers of the Baptist church also lived at North Woburn, though not in this house.

In those early days, the Centre was comparatively hollow, and North Woburn was not only the most thickly settled part of the town but contained the finest residences. With the exception of the Clapp house which was midway between the North and the Centre villages, and not superior to several in the North, there were no houses in town fifty years and more ago, equal, in their imposing appearance, to the Baldwin couse, the brick Tidd house, and the so called "house built for Count Rumford."

L. T.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

W. W. Hill can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady agent is wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for MADAME WOOD'S Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladies' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty Dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. WOOD, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

An Answer Wanted

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by Wm. W. Hill.

Mason & Hamlin Pianos.

Mason & Hamlin bid fair to become as famous for their upright pianos as they have long been for their world-renowned cabinet organs. The distinguishing feature about the "Mason & Hamlin Upright" is an important improvement in the method of holding the strings of the piano, which originated in their own factory. The strings are secured by metallic fastenings, instead of by the friction of pins set in wood, as has been the case, and the advantages resulting are numerous and highly important. Among them are the following: Wonderful beauty and musical quality of tone; far less liability of getting out of tone; greater reliability in trying climates; and greater solidity of construction and duribility. Mason & Hamlin have made 150,000 organs. They can hardly expect to make as many pianos, but they will doubtless be called upon for a very large number. Indeed, their piano department is now running to its utmost capacity, and the Company is behind orders. So great is the demand that the Company is now arranging for a large additional factory building.

Dry Goods House

— OF —

A. CUMMINGS,

150 MAIN STREET.

New Fall Styles of Rich Millinery in great abundance. Special bargains in Hats. Fine display of PLUSHES for ornamental work and trimming.

SENSATION!

NEAR AT HAND!

No Advance in Prices!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

WOOLEN YARNS CHEAP!

We have certainly the largest and finest variety of Yarns we have ever seen in Woburn. Notwithstanding the heavy advance in Wools we have marked our stock much BELOW FORMER PRICES.

We are resolved to double our sales this year if low prices and A SUPERIOR STOCK will do it.

PRICES MUST ADVANCE!

All along the line. We have taken

— ADVANTAGE —

Of this by laying in an

IMMENSE STOCK!

AND SHALL STICK TO OUR LOW PRICES.

WILL YOU BE WISE!

AND LOOK AT OUR

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

We never had such a stock or Lower Prices.

BUY EARLY AND MAKE NO MISTAKE.

A. CUMMINGS, 150 Main St., Woburn.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Wait, wait. Store will remain closed for six days to separate the damaged from the undamaged goods caused by the fire in our other store. Cut this out and wait until Thursday, Sept. 24, at 3 o'clock, when a great fire sale will commence in the large building 32 Bromfield st., between Washington and Tremont sts., Boston. Some of these goods are only damaged from moving at the time of the fire, and many of them are warranted perfect. The stock consists of over $100,000 worth of fine clothing, hats and furnishing goods. As the time of this great fire sale is limited to six days everything will go rapidly. The stock will be sold at retail. Goods that are perfect will be sold at 50 per cent. less than actual cost and those that are slightly damaged at a greater sacrifice. Cut this out, wait, bring it with you, and ask for the following great bargains, which are warranted perfect, and remember this great sale will only last six days. Men's fine beaver overcoats, warranted perfect, $2.85 and guaranteed worth $15 or money returned. You can keep this coat home four days and if not worth $15 bring it back and get your $2.85. Extra fine quality silk and satin lined, and over 6000 different kinds of overcoats. A splendid suit of men's winter clothes $3.75, warranted perfect, and worth $13 or money returned. You can keep this home four days and if you don't think it worth $13 we hereby bind ourselves and agree to return the $3.75. Men's elegant winter pants $1, warranted perfect and worth $4 or money returned. Over 10,000 different kinds of silk and satin lined suits, and the finest quality of suits. Men's latest style hats 31 cents, worth $1.50, men's woolen jackets 69 cents worth $2, fine white shirts 38 cents, worth $1, umbrellas 27 cents, worth $1.50, extra quality undershirts and drawers 45 cents each, worth $2 or money returned. Handkerchiefs, and a large lot of other goods we cannot mention here, to be sold, commencing Thursday, Sept. 24, at 32 Bromfield st., between Washington and Tremont sts., Boston. Remember this great fire sale commences Thursday, Sept. 24, at 3 o'clock, and will only last six days. No goods sold until Thursday, Sept. 24, at 3 o'clock. During this great fire sale store will remain open until 9 at night.

"Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once." Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich.

Never Neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood, and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters.

Miss C. M. CLIFFORD,

Fashionable Dressmaking

Salem St., opp. Cemetery.

For Sale or Rent.

A second-hand, seven octave, Hallet & Davis Pianoforte.

Address, P. O. Box 499, Winchester.

Boston & Lowell RAILROAD.

TWO GRAND

EXCURSIONS!

— TO THE —

White Mountains,

Sept. 21 & 23, 1885.

TICKETS,

Good going by Special Trains, as per time-table below, and good to return by any Regular Train WITHIN 7 DAYS, will be sold

To Fabyan's and Return,

FOR THE LOW FARE OF

$3.00.

MONDAY, SEPT. 21.—Leave Winter Hill, 7.30, A. M.; Somerville, 7.31; West Medford, 7.37; Winchester, 7.42; Woburn, 7.30; Stoneham, 7.20; Montvale, 7.46; Wilmington, 7.56; East Billerica, 8.04.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.—Leave West Somerville, 7.18 A. M.; North Avenue, 7.20; Arlington, 7.30; Arlington Heights, 7.35; East Lexington, 7.38; Lexington, 7.45; Bedford, 7.55; Bedford Springs, 8.00; Billerica, 8.08; No. Billerica, 8.15.

Drawing-room Cars will be run on these trains and seats may be engaged in advance, by application to Room 5, Boston Passenger Station, at $1.00 each for the upward passage.

Side Trips will be sold in the Mountains as follows:

Weirs to Wolfboro or Centre Harbor and ret.	$ .50
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Bethlehem Junction to Bethlehem and return	.50
Bethlehem Junction to Profile and return	1.50
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Owing to the late general depression in trade, over fifty of the prominent Boston and New England, and other manufacturers have combined in deciding to hold a gigantic sale, by auction, of samples of the finest goods of their manufacture, making the most attractive display, and the largest *positively Free* sale ever held in this country.

400 Chamber Sets, in Mahogany, Black Walnut, Ash and Cherry, value from $40 to $400 each.

250 Parlor Suits in every variety of Frame and Covering, value $45 to $400.

150 Sideboards, Book Cases, etc.

1000 Turkish and Easy Chairs and Rockers.

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200 Couches, Lounges.

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150 Dinner and Tea Sets, etc.

And an endless variety of Odd Pieces, Pedestals, Extension Tables, etc., etc.

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☞ As the edition is limited, persons, not members of the Board of Trade, desirous of procuring copies for themselves, or to send to friends at a distance, can do so by making an early application to the Secretary of the Board of Trade at their rooms in Bank Block.

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Residence of Griffin Place, Esq.
Residence of John S. True, Esq.
Residence of Hon. John Cummings.
Central House.
First Baptist Church.
Residence of James Skinner, Esq.
N. J. Simonds Manufactory.
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Residence of William Ellard, Esq.
Residence of J. Q. A. Beckett, Esq.
Residence of Charles B. Bryant, Esq.
Residence of Eustace Cummings, Esq.
Horn Pond and Woburn Water Works.
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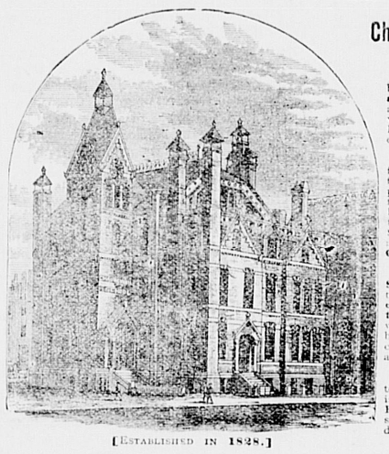
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NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PICTURE

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[For the Journal.]

Woman Suffrage.

During the next for or five months, the friends of woman suffrage will probably circulate their petitions among us.

Now is the time for all sensible men and women to thoroughly consider the subject before refusing their names in support of this reform. We must remember that all valid objections to woman suffrage have long ago been ably and conclusively answered.

The question has been relegated from the pure platform of right to the doubtful ground of expediency. If the women of Massachusetts vote, it is said bad results will follow, our homes will be neglected, our children will be forgotten, our political systems will be changed, elections will be decided by prejudice instead of reasonable judgment, the old Commonwealth will be ruined.

It is strange that the opponents of woman suffrage cannot find the answer to their objection in those sections where the reform is no longer an experiment but a success.

In England, for the past fifteen years, single women and widows, have had full municipal suffrage on the same conditions as men. The best results have followed. In all recent discussions in Parliament upon full suffrage for women, the opponents have not denied that the municipal suffrage has been successful. Even Mr. Gladstone, in a speech against including women in his franchise bill, acknowledged that they had used municipal suffrage "without detriment and with great advantage."

Three years ago Parliament voted to extend this form of suffrage to the women of Scotland, and, during the past year, it has been given also to the women of Ontario and Nova Scotia. This would not have been done if the results in England had been unsatisfactory.

Women have full suffrage in Utah, Wyoming and Washington Territories. It is said that Utah is the only one of these to which the opponents of woman suffrage ever willingly refer, and the only complaint about the suffrage in Utah is that the women, like the men, vote for Mormonism. This objection could scarcely be applied to Massachusetts women. In Washington Territory about twelve thousand women voted at the last election.

We have the testimony of the Governor, the chief justice, a majority of the legislature, the platforms of both political parties and almost the entire press of the territory, that the measure has been successful and none of the evils dreaded by its opponents have followed. The woman suffrage question was made a distinct issue in the political campaign and a legislature favorable to its continuance was chosen by a combined vote of the male and female citizens.

From Wyoming, where women have voted for eighteen years, we have the most encouraging reports.

Governors, chief justices, clergymen, doctors, lawyers, editors, and judges agree in proclaiming the benefits of woman suffrage.

Hon. John W. Kingman of Wyoming says: "The women have frequently defeated bad nominations. They are becoming, every year, more and more interested in public affairs. They are less under the influence of private interest and party feeling and are less subject to the temptations which bias the political action of men. We have had no trouble from the presence of bad women at the polls. At our first election before women voted, we had a perfect pandemonium. At the next election women voted and perfect order prevailed and has prevailed ever since. I do not believe that suffrage causes women to neglect their domestic affairs. Certainly such has not been the case in Wyoming and I never heard a man complain that his wife was less interested in domestic economy because she had the right and took an interest in making the community respectable. The opposition to woman suffrage at first was pretty bitter. All that has died out. I do not think you could get a dozen respectable men in any locality to oppose it."

In this connection, it may be said, that the opponents of the suffrage have been publicly challenged, many times, to name two persons in Wyoming, who assert over their own signatures that woman suffrage has had any bad results and they never have responded.

The working of woman suffrage in the sections where it has been actually tried is the best argument for its expediency. If it is successful in Wyoming, as abundance evidence shows, it must also be successful in Massachusetts.

Therefore, we say again, carefully consider the matter before you refuse to sign a woman suffrage petition, and when you have done so, it is almost certain that you will give your names, at least, to help the reform, which promises truth, wisdom, and purity to the state of Massachusetts.

M. E. S. C.

Worth Finding.

Those who can appreciate the value of a good voice its possessor will enjoy a story which is told of a noted English vocalist, Braham, the composer of the "Death of Nelson," who has now been dead some years, but whose name is still a household word.

There are many still living who can remember him and his marvelous performances. Despite his impression that he was born to be a composer and not a vocalist, his extraordinary aptitude for singing, "his organs of more varied power, more extensive compass, and more astonishing flexibility than were ever possessed by any other singer," have gained for him undying fame.

A good joke is told which well illustrates how Braham's fellows valued his voice. During a rehearsal Braham said to Tom Cooke, who was conducting:

"Now, Tom, keep quiet along here, because just at this point I intend dropping my voice, so as to give a little effect to the passage."

"Do you?" said Tom. "Whereabouts? for it is just the sort of a voice I would like to pick up."—*Youth's Companion.*

Working people are practically benefitted by the use of James Pyle's PEARLINE. It lessens the toil and drudgery of wash day, without damage to fabric or hands, and expedites all kinds of cleaning work surprisingly, without the aid of soap, soda, or other preparations. Sold by all grocers, but see that counterfeits are not urged upon you.

LITERARY NOTICES.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for October makes us marvel more than ever how so beautiful a monthly can be published for so low a price. The principal engraving on steel, The Star of the Night, is a portrait of one of the loveliest of women, and looks as if painted from life. There are two colored patterns in embroidery; a mammoth colored fashion-plate; a story profusely illustrated; and some fifty wood-cuts of fashions, work-table patterns, etc., etc. The powerful novelet by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, which has awakened such interest all the year, grows more absorbing as it approaches the close. Josiah Allen's Wife has one of her unrivaled humorous sketches; Frank Lee Benedict begins a new novelet; and there is a little sketch, That Horrid Dress, which every lady ought to insist on her husband reading. But enough: the best thing to do is to write for a specimen of PETERSON, which will be sent gratis, and compare it with others, when you will be certain to subscribe, or get up a club, for 1886. Now is the time for this. The price of this "lady's-favorite" is but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October is a strong number from every point of view. It is important, attractive, and richly illustrated. Mr. C. H. Farnham concludes his canoe trip along the coast of Labrador. William Hamilton Gibson contributes Backyard Studies, with five charming illustrations. In the series of Great American Industries the third paper treats of hop-growing and the manufacture of malt liquors, and is illustrated. George Parsons Lathrop describes the city of Hartford, giving especial attention to the Nook Farm literary group, consisting of Mark Twain, Charles Dudley Warner, and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. The article is profusely illustrated. After a long interval we have another installment of She Stoops to Conquer, with thirteen illustrations, one of which is the frontispiece to the number. In fiction we have the very best in East Angels and Indian Summer. There are also two good short stories—A Priest of Doorga, and A Puritan Indeed. The latter is illustrated by Diehman. Mr. T. S. Van Dyke's article on Mexican Politics is illustrated with portraits of President Diaz and two prominent parliamentary leaders. It is a matter of curious interest that two of the poems in this number treat the same subject, and are both by Southern authors, a Kentuckian and a Virginian. R. D. Blackmore contributes Dimidium Facti; and Margaret Deland is represented by The Message of the Rose. In the Editor's Easy Chair are two letters written by Thomas Carlyle to Hon. Beverly Tucker in 1846 and 1850, and are here published for the first time. The other Editorial Departments are well sustained, including a first-rate Editor's Drawer.

THE BAY STATE MONTHLY for September opens with a brief biography accompanied by an excellent steel plate portrait of that genial and popular statesman, John D. Long. George B. Bartlett writes of Concord Men and Memories, a very interesting article ranging from the Concord fight to the School of Philosophy. There are portraits of Thoreau, Emerson, Hawthorne and Alcot. One of the best local sketches ever given in this magazine is on Hingham, contributed to this number by Francis H. Lincoln. Among the illustrations is one of the Old Meeting House, the oldest house for public worship, in present use, in the United States. The Conspiracy of 1860–61 by Dr. G. L. Austin, is an article which will be read with deep interest, not only for its own great historical value, but because it is preliminary to the important series of papers on New England in the Civil War, to be initiated in the October issue of the BAY STATE. Two Reform Mayors of Boston treats of the first and last executives of that city—John Phillips by the Editor and Hugh O'Brien by Col. Charles H. Taylor, and both articles are well worth reading. There are excellent portraits of both Phillips and O'Brien, the last from a steel plate. A thrilling chapter on early history, entitled The First New England Witch, is contributed by Willard H. Morse, M. D. Christopher Gault, by Edward P. Guild, is a story of remarkable coincidence, and will command the reader's interest from beginning to end. Other contributions are: The House of Ticknor, with a glimpse at the Old Corner Bookstore, illustrated; a memoir of Helen Hunt Jackson, and another installment of Miss Sparhawk's colonial romance, Elizabeth. Three poems, and several pages of fresh, vigorous editorials, book reviews, and a historical record complete what may be fairly called a brilliant number of this popular monthly. BAY STATE MONTHLY COMPANY, 43 Milk street, Boston. $3.00 a year, in advance. 25 cents a single number.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Was Coal Used B. C?

Rev. Joseph Hurst, of Wadhurst, throws much light on this interesting problem. He says: That the ancient Greeks were acquainted with stone coal is evident from the words of Theophrastus, an author who lived 300 years before Christ: "The coal, commonly so called, which is dug out of the earth for man's use, is of an earthy (or stony) nature; it is kindled and burnt like coal (charcoal). Of this (stone) coal workers in iron use." Selinus has also been quoted for the use of stone coal among the Greeks, and if the red-hot stones which, according to Pliny, were used by the Gauls for smelting copper were nothing more than stone coal, their efficacy would perhaps be rendered more intellible to modern men of science.

Words of Wisdom.

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

An open mind, an open hand and an open heart will find everywhere an open door.

Count on the fidelity of the man who carries his heart in his hand, and wears his soul in his face.

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

Indolence is a sort of suicide, for the man is efficiently destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive.

The surest way of governing, both in private family and a kingdom, is for a husband and a prince sometimes to drop their prerogatives.

It is little the sign of a wise or good man to suffer temperance to be transgressed in order to purchase the repute of a generous entertainer.

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Useful knowledge can have no enemies except the ignorant; it cherishes youth, delights old age, is an ornament in prosperity, and yields comfort in adversity.

As they, who for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it; so they, who for every trifle, are eager to vindicate their character, do rather weaken it.

Cheery men and women are stronger men and women. They do more. They age less, carry no useless burden and avoid much friction. Their faces are known and read of all men, and what a joyous, health-giving tale they tell.

The tone of good company is marked by the absence of personalities. Among well informed persons there are plenty of topics to discuss, without giving pain to anyone present—without submitting to act the part of a butt, or of that poorer creature, the wag who plays upon him.

In studying character do not be blind to the shortcomings of a warm friend or the virtues of a bitter enemy.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

The man who is jealous and envious of his neighbor's success has foes in his heart who can bring more bitterness into his life than can any outside enemy.

It is not the situation which makes the man, but the man who makes the situation. The slave may be a freeman. The monarch may be a slave. Situations are noble or ignoble as we make them.

Ancient Dogs.

In the Danish "kitchen middens," or heaps of household refuse, piled up by the men of the newer stone period—a time when our Scandinavian forefathers used chipped and polished flints instead of metal for their weapons—are found bone-cuttings belonging to some species of the genus canis. Along with these remains are some of the long bones of birds, all the other bones of the said birds being absent. Now it is known that the bird bones here found are the very ones which dogs cannot devour, while the absent ones are such as they can bolt with ease, and it has been ingeniously argued from this that the remains in question did really belong to a domestic dog, as, if the animals to which they appertained had been wolves, they would have made short work of the long bones as well as of the others. Other dog bones are found in Denmark in later periods. At the time when the flint knives were succeeded by bronze a large dog existed, and at the time when iron was used one larger still. In Switzerland, during the newer stone period, a dog existed which is probably the oldest of which we have any record. It "partook of the character of hounds and setters, or spaniels," and, in the matter of its skull, "was about equally remote from the wolf and jackal." This dog, too, like its Danish contemporary, was succeeded in the bronze period by a larger variety. Thus we see at a time when our ancestors were living "in dens and caves of the earth," in a state of civilization about equal to that of the African or Australian aborigines of the present day, the dog was already systematically kept and "selected," that is, any good varieties which appeared were taken note of and kept up.—*Cassell's Natural History.*

The World's Champion.

Mr. Edward Hanlan, the great oarsman, and until his recent contest with Beach in Australia, the champion of the world, may certainly be looked upon as an authority in everything affecting athletic sports. Before leaving Australia for this country, he wrote a letter in which he stated that he had used St. Jacobs Oil with the most beneficial results. He found it a reliable remedy for muscular pains in the arms and limbs, and from his personal experience took great pleasure in recommending it. No stronger proof of the truth of what is claimed for St. Jacobs Oil could be furnished than this, and it will undoubtedly carry great weight with all thoughtful and intelligent people.

Proprietor to editor—"Well, the first number of our new paper looks well, but here is one thing I don't like." "What?" "Why, this communication signed 'An Old Subscriber.'"

His Ignorance Cost Me $150.00.

I was sick abed for three months. The doctor said I had Prolapsus Uteri, which was untrue. He didn't try to cure me but wanted to make a $150 00 every day. My uncle is a druggist, and he told me to turn the doctor off and try Sulphur Bitters. I did so and five dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me of general weariness and debility.—*Mrs. S——, New Haven.*

A new company is being started in Boston, entitled "The American clean towel company." The printing office towel needs not the aid of a company. It can stand alone.

Hay Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from Hay Fever for fifteen years. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balsam, and thought I would try once more. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it and now I feel entirely cured. It is the greatest discovery ever known—Duhamel Clark, Farmer, Lee, Mass. Price fifty cents.

Select Siftings.

The highest point ever reached by man was by baloon—27,000 feet.

The potato, introduced in England in 1600, was first eaten as a sweetmeat stewed in sack-wine and sugar.

A twelve pound colt, the property of Mr. Henry C. Robinson, is the latest novelty in Richmond, Ind. It is a perfectly-formed animal and doing well.

Bears in days gone by are reported to have been surprised by means of a mirror, which they would gaze in, affording their pursuers an opportunity of taking surer aim.

The notion of one heat driving out another gave rise to the old-fashioned custom of placing a burned part near the fire to drive out the fire. This was one of the many instances of the ancient homœopathic doctrine, that which hurts will cure.

The tropical gooseberry, which is cultivated in Florida, grows on a handsome tree from ten to fifteen feet in height. The fruit is rather smaller than the Siberian crab apple, and the shape a flattened globe. It contains one hard seed. The fruit is only moderately valuable but the tree is ornamental.

It is now given out that the 150,000,000-dollar package of money at the national treasury, for a long time used for the special delectation of brides, they being allowed to handle it, is nothing more than a package of paper carefully tied up and preserved. A man who would cheat a poor bride is mean enough to do anything.

The first coin ever issued in this country was the old-fashioned cart-wheel cent. The first issue was in 1793, and there were three dies made. With the single exception of the year 1815, there has been no break in the issue of cents from that time to the present. It was in 1794 that the liberty cap was changed to the fillet head, and these were issued regularly for thirteen years, when the goddess of Liberty appeared on the coin, with thirteen star surrounding it. A cent of the issue of 1799, in good condition, is worth $40 or $50.

A Great Speculation.

$800 A YEAR SAVED AT A COST OF $6.00

A Providence physician after treating his patient for over three years for a Liver and Stomach trouble with little or no benefit, said one morning to the sufferer in rather a sarcastic way, "Well, I will give you one more prescription, and if that don't help you suppose you try Dr. R. C. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative." After giving the prescription a thorough trial the old gentleman sent to the drug store for a bottle of the Sanative. This one bottle so helped him that he bought six bottles more, which to his surprise and great joy effected an entire cure. He had paid his physician on an average of $800 a year, without any benefit. The seven bottles of Sanative cost him $6 and produced a cure.

"Oh, was it I, or was it you?" asks the golden-haired poet, Nora Perry. If Nora will refrain from making a noise, perhaps between us we can shove it on to the proof-reader.

Tired Languid Dull.

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength, and energy.

"The Emperor Dominican occupied his leisure in catching flies" See how nice it is to be an Emperor. Very few newspaper men can afford to spend their leisure this way.

Buckden's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

The portrait of Andrew Jackson appears on U. S. bills of the denomination of $10,000. That why editors are so familiar with the features of Old Hickory.

In many localities Hood's Sarsaparilla is in such general demand that it is the recognized family medicine. People write that "the whole neighborhood is taking it," etc. Particularly is this true of Lowell, Mass., where it is made, and where more of Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold than of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier. It is the great remedy for debility, scrofula, dyspepsia, biliousness, or any disease caused by impure state or low condition of the blood.

The editor of an Austrian comic paper has been sent to the penitentiary for two years for publishing a "joke." The editor of a London comic paper knows better than to run any such risks.

"Having examined the formula from which Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is prepared, we recommend it as a safe and reliable medicine for the cure of asthma, coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat, chest, and lungs.

GEO. W. MARTIN, M.D.
C. H. STEARNS, M.D.
Formerly Surgeon N. M. Asylum, Togus, Me."

A correspondent asks: "Do poets ever commit suicide?" Yes, but not often. It is more generally the editor.

"An old intimate friend of mine is Parkers' Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

A new story is entitled "The Editor's Wallet." We have not read it, but we know it must be very flat.

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dent's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

Rather set in their ways—Compositors.

The native-born Elephant bids fair to rival the great imported Jumbo in size and weight; but it is pretty generally known that nothing rivals the great remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The most stubborn cases of dyspepsia and sick headache yield to the regulating and toning influences of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.

This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kidneys are your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is Your Tongue Coated Sulphur Bitters

with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately! Is your Urine thick, cloudy, ropy, or high-colored? Don't wait until you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters

IT IS The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember that you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-Day!

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

A. P. Ordway & Co., Chemists, Sole Proprietors for U. S. and Canada.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards Free.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds, etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." (Mrs. Jacob Mellaar of Marion, Ohio, says the same thing.) S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife treated that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful RELIEVED me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a Tip-Top external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, he sure he will speak highly of it.

Worked Wonders.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours.* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mohopac, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1, sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a house is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure, and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.
Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

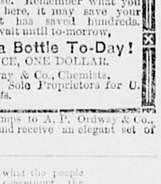
Escape High Rents and the Cost of Heating a Room by using

THE ROSS
Folding Table Bed,

Ten Styles, FROM $13 to $30



OPEN—Full Bed, 6 ft 2 in. long.



FULL BED, SINGLE BED, CHILD'S BED.

Guaranteed the Best Ventilated Folding Bed made.

Write for Catalogue.

CLOSED—With all Bedding inside.

Ask Your Furniture Dealer for it.

C. W. UPTON, Eastern Agent,
1370 Washington Street, Boston.

RONCO & WARD,
Hair-Dressing and Bathing Saloon
Hot and Cold Baths.
SHAVING, 10 CENTS.
Rooms, 178 Main Street,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 964 newspapers DIVIDED INTO STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at LOW PRICES, and EASY TERMS.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31-tf

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

CORNER PEARL AND MIDDLE STREETS, PORTLAND, ME.

THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORES IN NEW ENGLAND.

102,550 square feet of floor room in the Nassau Hall Building is filled with all kinds of

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

which will be sold Cheap for CASH or on INSTALLMENTS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT to the housekeepers of New England.—During the month of September we shall sell all kinds of household furnishings cheaper than ever before.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Buy of the MANUFACTURERS and save one profit.

PARLOR FURNITURE (our own make).

Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, 7 Pieces: $35.00, $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 $60.00, $75.00, $80.00. Covered in Embossed Mohair Plush for $15 extra, 4 colors. SUITES in all grades of Mohair and Silk Plush from $50.00 to $300.00. Also Suites in Fancy Goods. We carry an enormous line of Plushes and Upholstery Goods, and any person can select their goods and have their Suites or Odd Chairs or Couches made to order, at same Prices. Continually on hand 75 to 80 different styles. Our Factory is taxed to its utmost Capacity.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

In this department we have an Enormous Line.
Ash Chamber Suites, at $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 to $75.00.
Cherry Chamber Suites, at $30.00, $40.00, $50.00 to $100.00.

SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER FURNITURE.

No. 1 is a 10 Piece Marble Top Suite, nicely Moulded and Beaded, a beauty, $40.00.
No. 2 is a 10 Piece, Bevel Mirror, finely Polished, best Italian Marble Tops, and worth $65.00. Price, $50.00.
No. 3 is one of the Handsomest Suites in the market, comprising 10 pieces, large Bevel Glass, Brace Arm Chairs, large Table, and Warranted in every Particular, $60.00.
We have over 50 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, all set up on one floor to select from.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF PINE PAINTED FURNITURE.

Mahogany Furniture.

All kinds of Odd Furniture—Odd sized Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Car Beds, Cabinet Beds, Mantle Beds, Bed Lounges, Sofa Beds, Spring Beds, Feather Beds.

STOVES AND RANGES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Our stock is complete, some of the finest RANGES in America; a nice Range and Ware for $15.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $30.00 and up to $50.00.
PARLOR STOVES in great variety, from $4.00 to $40.00.
Special pains have been taken in this Department.

CARPETS.

The Finest Line in New England, comprising Marquetts, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains and Oil Cloths in great variety of quality and price.

Tapestry Brussels,	60c to $1.00.	Ingrains,	25c to $1.25.
Body Brussels,	95 " 1.50.	Velvets,	95 " 1.50.

Mats and Rugs.—An enormous quantity just received, selling at cost to produce.
Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Chenille Curtains, Poles, and Cornices all set up.
Everything in our stock will be sold on the Installment Plan if desired. Square dealing is our motto. Come well recommended—we want honest people for our customers. Send for our circulars showing how we do the Installment Business. Your Obedient Servants,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

CORNER PEARL AND MIDDLE STREETS, PORTLAND, ME.

Spitz Bros. & Mork

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHIERS.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

PANTALOONS, ALL WOOL, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, and $5.00.

All our small lots of medium weight Men's and Boys' Suits marked down $2.00 to $5 00 a Suit, and embrace many extraordinary values.

Men's Suits, $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

SHORT PANT SUITS, 4 TO 13 YEARS, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

SPITZ BROS. & MORK,

508 WASHINGTON STREET, 508

3 and 5 BEDFORD STREET.

Open Saturdays till 10 P. M. BOSTON.



Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is to-day enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "There is but one thing I swear by, and will be a century before there is another, and that is a medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was hurled through the bridge, 40 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.



PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.20, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20 9.00, 10.15 and 11.55 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6, P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30 5.30, 5.35, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.30 P. M Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.30, 8.10, 10.20 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.37 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.10 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.32 P. M. Wednesday, 11.32 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.30 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.30 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.30 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R., at 7.30 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.30 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.30 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.30 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord and northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S

Botanic Balsam. Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men every where.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well proven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

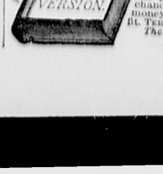
PRICE, 10c. 35c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,
Depot, 343 4th Avenue, NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, hearing. A quick relief. A positive cure.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists. Owego, N. Y.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in Dye, paper printing and accuracy. *First agent send out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

George A. Hobbs, Publisher. Office at 204 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XXXV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1885. NO. 40.

Hill's Chafing Lotion.

A prompt, and warranted cure, for this annoying trouble.

— SOLD BY —

WILLIAM W. HILL, Druggist,

Opposite the Common.

Business Cards.

MOSES BANCROFT,
SEWING MACHINES AND FINDINGS,
194 MAIN ST., WOBURN, SOLE'S BLOCK

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding Stable,
BALED HAY & STRAW, For Sale.
212 MAIN ST., WOBURN
A choice assortment of Harnesses, Robes, Blankets Whips, etc., constantly on hand and for sale.
19 G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

FOR
Chapped Hands and Face
— USE —
Leeds's Glycerine Lotion,
THE BEST THING OUT.

WILLIAM WINN & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.
Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property attended to on reasonable terms.
Orders left at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE, 169 Main street, will receive prompt attention.
WM. WINN. E. PRIOR.

HARDWARE.
21
Farming Tools & Seeds,
PAINTER'S SUPPLIES,
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
L. THOMPSON, NO. 213 MAIN STREET



GEORGE W. NICHOLS,
Watchmaker & Optician,
No. 228 MAIN STREET. 14

BAKERY.
W. F. ESTABROOK,
219 Main Street, Woburn.
Where anything and everything in a first-class Bakery can be found. 32-40-52

GEORGE P. BROWN,
— DEALER IN —
Drugs and Medicines,
And Druggists' Sundries.
WINCHESTER, - - MASS.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. The public will find our stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality. 66

THOMAS H. HILL & CO.,
No. 7 Wade Block,
WOBURN, MASS.,
Real Estate Agency
Fire Insurance.
Stock and Mutual Companies.
ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
Notary Public. Justice of Peace.
TELEPHONE 7525.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.
North Woburn Street Railroad.

Horse cars leave No. Woburn at 6.00, 7.00, 8.25, 9.45, 11.35 A. M., 12.40, 3.20, 4.35 5.40, 6.35, 7.40 P.M. Saturdays at 8.50 P. M.

Leave Woburn Centre at 6.30, 7.30, 9.00, 10.35 A. M., 12.05, 1.25, 3.50, 5 03 6.10, 7.05, 8.10, P. M. Saturdays at 9.15 P. M.

30 DEXTER CARTER, Supt.



PICTURE COPYING
If you have a small, old or faded picture, which you wish enlarged and finished in Oil, Water-Color, India-ink, or Crayon, and done in the finest artistic manner and at a very low price, call on or address Charles R. Rosenquist, 7 Greenwood Ave. Woburn, Mass. All kinds of picture frames on hand and made to order on short notice. All work warranted. 50-52

W. A. PRIOR. H. N. CONN
PRIOR & CONN,
Prepared Peat Kindling,
169 Main Street, Woburn.
☞ Orders promptly attended to. 31-13w*

W. LOGUE
— WITH —
A. GRANT.
In order to reduce expenses and increase my facilities for doing business I have consolidated my business with that of A. Grant who is well and favorably known to my friends and patrons, where with my increased facilities I will be able offer a larger stock to select from and at prices as low as will be consistent with honesty and fair dealing.
Please call and see me at
196 Main Street, Woburn,
Opposite the Post Office.

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES, &C.,
At Wholesale Prices to make room for new Goods. Also, PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c., at REASONABLE PRICES.
C. E. SMITH,
217 Main street, opp. Central House.

MANURE
for sale cheap, at BRYANT & KING'S Woburn Mass.

Business Cards.

BARGAINS
— IN —
CLOTHING!
MADE TO ORDER
— AT —
A. GRANT'S,
196 MAIN ST., WOBURN.
SAMPLE SUITS AND OVERCOATS SOLD VERY CHEAP,
SHIRT PATTERNS CUT TO ORDER.

QUINCY MUTUAL,
Fire Insurance Company.
Mass. Standard Policy issued Full Value Insured—No 3-4 Clause.

Cash Fund, April 1, 1885,	$475,000 00
Total Liabilities,	205,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	280,000 00
Amount at Risk,	$27,300,000 00.

Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec. pro tem.
SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for Woburn and Vicinity.
4-52

WOBURN AND STONEHAM Barge Line.

On and after Monday, May 18, 1885, trips will be run as follows:—
Leave Woburn (Leed's Drug Store) at 6.30, 9.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.35, 5.30, 6.45, 9.00*, 10.00**, P. M.
Leave Stoneham (Goodnow's Drug Store) at 7, 10.00, A. M., 2.15, 5.15, 6.05, 7.30, 10.00*, 10.30**, P. M.
Sundays—Leave Woburn at 9.00 A. M., 12 M., 5.30, 9.00, P. M. Leave Stoneham at 9.45, A. M., 1.00, 6.30, 10.15†, P. M.

* Saturdays only.
** Wednesdays only.
† Or on arrival of Horse Cars from Boston.
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The Woburn Journal

SIMPSON'S RANCH.

"I don't see no sense in it, no how." It was the older of two stalwart "compunchers" that delivered this oracular statement. In private life he was once probably Mr. Smith or Mr. Jones, but this must have been in days which were prehistoric as far as his fellows in the cattle country were concerned. To them he was, and had always been, "Broncho Sam;" and old Bill Kensett, up on the divide, whose age was beyond mortal ken, and who was a stalwart man when he trapped with Ruxton and traded with St. Vrain, was on record as saying that he "allowed that when thet thar youngster come from the States he hedn't no other name than Broncho Sam." That settled it.

"Thet thar youngster" was a relative, certainly not a positive, characterization; for Broncho was a veteran, and he looked it as he sat on a rude log cabin, and facing the west. To an Eastern eye his surroundings were the abomination of desolation. The cabin stood in a narrow valley, near the bed, almost dry, of what might be a stream. To the gray banks inclosing it a few stunted and distorted cedars were precariously clinging, and at a distance there were some patches of sage-brush. As unwise, indeed, were he who should look at these things to the exclusion of distant ones, as he who should curiously inspect the squalid streets of Naples when by lifting his eyes he could see across the beautiful bay to the grand silhoutte of Vesuvius, with Sorrento and Capri in the distance. Here above the barren outlines of grim canons, above the sparsely wooded foot-hills, above the jagged outlying peaks, rose in its simple majesty the great range. Across the exquisite blue sky overhead drifted clouds as white as the driven snow, and as light and fleecy as those under which once lay the Isles of the Blest. It was near sunset, after the radience of an autumn day, and the air was deliciously clear, cool and bracing.

Broncho Sam was not looking at the mountain or the sky, but at a gun which he was cleaning. His companion, a younger man and evidently a disciple, had been watching his skillful manipulation, and listening to the words of wisdom that fell from his lips, for a far famed ranch manager was this same Broncho Sam; and fortunate were the employers, far away in "the State," whose interests were intrusted to his faithful care.

Then came a voice through the open door—a fresh, youthful, ringing voice:

"Just you wait a minute, Sam, and I'll come out and argue the point with you. I have not an idea what you are talking about, but I say there is some sense in it; and what is it all about, anyway?"

Sam uttered an unintelligible grunt. It could not be one of entire dissatisfaction, for something like a smile showed itself on his rugged features, and was plainly visible as he looked up and saw Jack Reynolds standing in the doorway. A handsome young fellow was he, and a general favorite in all the region for fifty miles around. Ever since he came out from Chicago—whence the doctor sent him after a long illness—he had added as steadily to his list of friends as to the hardness of his muscles, the color in his checks, and the figure at which he tipped the scale.

"Blame me if he don't jest lay over any tenderfoot I ever see," said Broncho Sam, one day, as he stood in an admiring crowd at the bar of the Arcade saloon in Pueblo. "Gimme a show, and I allow I'll make him a first class ranch hand in a year or two."

"He ain't no slouch of a rachman now, accordin' to my idee," said a rash new-comer.

Sam looked at him with an undisguised contempt, clearly shared by the bystanders. "Perhaps he is, an' perhaps he ain't," said he. "I allow you oughter know better'n I. Yes, Jim, yer may gimme another one of the same sort."

Jack, it may easily be believed, was the soul of the ranch. He interested himself in the operations, and made a creditable figure at the first "round up." He could soon ride the worst of the "bucking" horses, and throw a lariat with many an older man. He was a bit of a dandy too, in his way, and did not disdain a gilt cord with pendent tassels around the crown of an expensive sombrero, a gay necktie loosely knotted and lying snugly under the riding collar of his gray flannel shirt, or a pair of long riding boots of exceptional make. All this finery, however, was reserved for other places than the ranch, and other occasions than the days passed there. The most cynical "old-times" found nothing to criticise in his display thereof when he rode into Pueblo for a day of combined business and pleasure; and, in a way, they felt a local pride in one who could hold a certificate of competency from such a Sir Hubert as Broncho Sam, and at the same time be, by the canons of that longitude, a very respectable "swell." More than one young lady member of some party of "personally conducted" tourists had looked admiringly at him from the window of the Denver Pullman as he sat on his horse near the station platform; and the landlord of the Arcade saloon was understood to have, in a rare interval of sobriety, expressed the opinion that such an exhibition was good for the interests of the region. "Why," said he, "thar ain't no two ways about it. When them thar tenderfeet an' fancy tourists sees an outfit like thet, they'll o' think ranchin' is a boss business, an' it 'll put 'em up to comin' out here an' buyin' land, an' startin' a boom in ranches, an' helpin' trade. Yer see, they'll think all ranchmen is like him, an' they'll git mighty badly left; but thet ain't your feneral or mine. Say, young feller, what'll yer take? Nothin'? Wa'al, suit yerself."

Three miles above the ranch where Jack lived was another, of rather better character as regarded its buildings, which stood close to the bed of the creek. It belong to a man named Simpson. Most people liked him; few knew him well. There was a vague impression abroad that Simpson had a history, and that his ownership of a Western ranch was but an episode in a life far different from that which most of his neighbors had been born; but there was that about him which repelled inquisitiveness. His cattle were numerous and in good condition; he was active and efficient in the round-up, but his patronage of the Arcade saloon was of the scantiest, and he was somewhat eccentric in the making up of what in another and more formal state of society would have been a visiting-list. Those, however, who had enjoyed the hospitalities of Simpson's ranch had much to say of a wife who often wore "store close," and of a daughter of about nineteen, as pretty a girl, it was reported, as had ever been seen from Denver down to Cucharas, and as bright as the sunlight on the plains. Not many had seen her; fewer still knew her; yet her fame had gone abroad. She was graciously idealized; she was held to belong, in a sense, to the region; and there was not a cowboy on the range who would not have broken a lance (or, what was far more practical), emptied his six shooter as champion.

Among the visitors at Simpson's Ranch we may be sure that Jack Reynolds was numbered. His first visit was made at a notable time in its history. Two days before (stopping to return a horse which he had found straying) he had made the acquaintance of the family. Simpson himself had suddenly gone away. He had been in Pueblo, and the postmaster stated at the Arcade that he had received a large and thick letter, but he was a little misty as to the postmark. That night Simpson departed. Some people thought he rode a little to the northward, and took a train at a small station. A theory that he secreted himself in a freight car also found supporters. But one individual, and he was half inebriated, had suggested suicide, and he had been promptly ejected from the saloon by the force of public opinion.

Months and months had passed, and Simpson had not appeared. Wonder grew as to his whereabouts; much curiosity was engendered as to the condition and feelings of his family, and no little effort was made to gratify this curiosity. Whatever the wife and daughter, thus seemingly deserted, may have felt, however, they gave no sign to visitors. No one was there half so often as Jack Reynolds, and there was a general, if unspoken, sentiment abroad that this was as it should be; also that it would be alike improper and futile to seek for any information about Simpson from him. No better test, indeed, could there be of the esteem in which he was held than this rare self-abnegation.

Again several months passed, and still there appeared no Simpson. His neighbors were more puzzled, more curious, more hopelessly in the dark, than ever, and they began to feel aggrieved. Broncho Sam had been voicing this sentiment, in conversation with his assistant, when he made the declaration with which this story opens, and which was preceded by another.

"I jest tell yer," said he, "that when a man lights out and leaves sech a good-appearin' wife an' sech a pooty little gal ez is up to Simpson's, an' don't send 'em no word, it's playin' it down pretty low on 'em, onless he's got a blamed good reason for a-doin' so."

That he would discuss this point with Jack was highly improbable. They talked of cattle and the season's prospects, and there was no word of Simpson during the plain supper or the placid pipe-smoking which followed. When they "turned in," the sky was overcast, and during the night there came a gale of wind which almost shook the house. It was in the gray of early morning that a violent knocking at the door brought all three men to their feet alert in an instant. Jack was first at the door, and opened it. A man stood there holding the bridle of a panting horse. His words were few and to the point. There had been a storm and cloud-burst in the mountains; the great reservoir which fed the irrigating ditches was in imminent peril; there would be a terrible "wash-out" in the valley.

"Have you warned them at Simpson's?" asked Jack, breathlessly.

Broncho Sam had his eye on Jack's face, and saw the color leave it. He rose to the occasion in an instant.

"Yer kin do it, my boy," said he; "but jest yer ride like Jehu. Git yer boots on, an' I'll have the saddle on Comanche."

In five minutes Jack with his head bent to the blast, was spurring his horse wildly up the valley.

II.

There was nothing æsthetic about the external appearance of Simpson's ranch. The architecture of the house was of the early cow-boy period, with suggestions of that of the mining camp. There was a simplicity about the roughly hewn logs which made up the walls, and although the freaks of fashion bring many queer things into popular use, the plastering of crevices with adobe has not yet been naturalized in polite neighborhoods. Never, however, should the wise traveler in the West and Southwest judge of the kernal by the shell, of the interior by the exterior. Both Mrs. Simpson and her daughter possessed the rare and charming "gift of practical management," which Hawthorn has ascribed to little Phœbe, in "The House of the Seven Gables." "It is a kind of natural magic," he says, "that enables these favored ones to bring out the hidden capabilities of things about them; and particularly to give a look of comfort and habitableness to any place which for however brief a period may happen to be their home."

So did cheap and simple material take new character and virtue from their hands; so were rough walls hidden by chintz of tasteful pattern and homogeneous tint; so did refinement supply the place of costly equipment. Jack Reynolds realized all this the first time he entered the building. To be sure, he saw it under favorable circumstances.

The daughter of the house had come out to meet him as he approached. When she saw it was her own favorite horse he had brought home, her face was lighted up by a smile which went straight to his heart. Before his visit came to an end he discovered that her name was Edith. What more he discovered about her no one but himself would know; but it could not have been otherwise than pleasant, for he arrived at his home in the highest of spirits. He counted the days until he thought he might call again, and he made them as few as he possibly could. It was strong evidence of Broncho Sam's partiality for his young friend that he took but mild exception to what must surely be a distraction to an embryo cowboy; but then Sam himself had seen the young lady, and her grace and sweetness had made an impression on even his case-hardened sensibilities.

"Thar ain't no kind o' use in talkin' about it," said he; "it's human natur. I'm an old man now, but I was young once myself an' I know. He's a fellow that's got sand, an' she's a real good-appearin' gal, an' I allow it ain't no one's business but theirs."

The road up the valley was narrow and rough; one side was often much higher than the other; the prickly cactus bushes trenched on it; and many furrows and holes lay as pitfalls before the rider. All riders, however, had not such horses as Comanche. He knew what was expected of him. With a splendid stride he went over the difficultt path as if over English turf clearing this treacherous gully with a spring, swerving to avoid that pile of earth washed down by the evening's rains, leaving one landmark after another behind in his headlong course. They talk to this day of the time in which he made the distance.

Jack sat him like the good horseman he was. His excitement was intense, but every faculty seemed under perfect control. One thinks and remembers at such times with unwonted quickness and vividness. Not knowing what duty or peril awaited him, nerved for whatever it might be, he still found himself wondering whether Sam and the other man could get the horses to a place of safety. Then he thought, for what seemed to him a long time, but was probably a few seconds, of his far-away home. Then the absorbing theme of what he must soon encounter took the place of all else. The horse began to breathe a little hard, but his pace never slackened. At one time Jack fancied he heard hoofs behind him, but he dismissed the idea as absurd. The next moment he saw something which made his heart beat fast. What had shown itself in the gray light of dawn as a slender turbid rill was now a large stream, and growing higher every moment. Instinctively he called to his horse. Faster the noble animal sped on: the water was around his feet. There was a turn in the valley where it narrowed; a surging torrent reached his knees as he rounded the point of the cliff. In five minutes he slackened his pace, for there, parting the flood which eddied around it, tugged and tore at it, hurled logs and stumps and tree trunks at it, was Simpson's ranch, and at the window on the lower side was Edith.

In the lee, as it were, of the house, the water was comparatively quiet and shallow. In a second he was at the window, the horse standing still, with heaving flanks and laboring breath. There was scant time for ceremony, but the expression of joy on the girl's face told the story, and he managed to reach her hand with his. Only a few words passed at first. Her mother had spent the night with a sick child at a ranch on the hill. At daybreak, alarmed at the prospect of the "wash-out" the hands had gone to look after the stock, and the Mexican woman to escort her mother back. Then the flood had come suddenly back and cut off their return.

Jack always said his plan of rescue was a pure inspiration. At the right, separated from the house by a wide and deep torrent, the ground sloped from a mesa. Could he reach that slope? He looked around around the corner of the house, the horse barely maintaining his footing. Half-way up the slope, and a few rods above the house, stood the stout stump of a cedar, and his lariat hung at his saddle bow. He he blessed his practice with it! The first cast was successful, the loop lay over the stump, and a pull tightened it. In a moment he was back at the window; in another, Edith, stepping from the sill, sat behind him and clung to him. Again he guided Comanche to the corner; he wound the lariat around the pommel of the Mexican saddle. He drew a long breath, and he rode into the torrent. The thorough-bred was swept off his feet before he had gone ten yards, but he swam strongly and boldly; the lariat was taut as a bow-string, but it held. It seemed an hour before the middle of the stream was reached. His heart beat fast; the girl said nothing, but he felt her clasp tighten; and still the horse swam on, and the torrent, balked by the stout lariat of its prey, actually aided escape. They neared the slope; Comanche gained his footing; they were saved! Jack had never taken his eyes off the horse's head and the knot on the pommel, and he had never seen a stalwart bearded man gallop down the slope and jump from his horse just before they gained the land. Now, to his amazement, this man lifted Edith from Comanche and folded her in his arms. Shortly he raised his head.

"You needn't look so sort o' surprised, young feller," said he; "you bet it's all right. I haven't got a card case about me, but my name's Simpson, and—and—" His manner changed in a second. "God bless you, for as plucky and clever a thing as ever I saw in all my life. He will bless you, too, for you've saved the life of my little girl, that's the apple of my eye." Still clasping his daughter tightly with his left arm, he wrung Jack's hand, and the tears stood in his eyes.

Just then, with many a crack and groan, and almost, one would say, a cry of distress, Simpson's Ranch house was torn from it frail foundations and swept down the valley.

"Never mind; let her go," cried he. "I'll buy a dozen blamed old shanties like that for you to-morrow, if you want 'em."

Next day all the neighborhood knew that Simpson had come back, and why he went away; how the partner who had defrauded and nearly ruined him years before had written him from his sick-bed in his refuge in Manitoba; how he had made restitution; how Simpson had been for months beyond the region of mails and telegraphs; how he had come home and ridden up the valley behind Jack.

"I didn't know you were ahead of me," he told him. "Of course it was my horse you heard; but I knew a short cut to the mesa, and turned off by it; but you were too quick for me. Oh, yes, I know; it's all right. I wouldn't cross the little girl, anyway. If she's willing, I am; and if she's going to leave her old father, I'm might glad she's going to have a man take care of her that's got sand."—*A. A. Hayes, in Basar.*

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How It Was!

At the battle of Gettysburg I was shot through the left leg and was sent to the hospital. The army surgeons relieved me but pronounced my case incurable. It discharged pieces of bone, and for years I have suffered with a running sore. I tried everything which my limited means would allow, and experienced no relief until I tried Sulphur Bitters. I am now almost well and shall contiue their use.—*Old Soldier.*

His Own Game.

"Judge," said a young lawyer, to a very successful senior, "tell me the secret of your uniform success at the bar."

"Ah, young man, that secrect is a life study, but I will give it to you on condition that you pay all my bills durthis session of court."

"Agreed, sir," said the junior.

"Evidence, indisputable evidence."

At the end of the month the judge reminded the young man of his promise.

"I recall no such promise."

"Ah, but you made it."

"Your evidence, please."

And the judge, not having any witnesses, lost a case for once.

A smooth complexion can be had by every who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the checks.

It isn't as far from the top of a hill to the bottom, as it is from the bottom to the top.

Sensational Story-Tellers.

Nobody ever has suspected Senator Hoar of having much appreciation of the ludicrous. Among the solemn he is the most solemn. The senate has among it members a large number of good story-tellers, but their efforts upon the Massachusetts senator have been for the most part in vain. "He likes to entertain his friends," said one of his colleagues to me to-day, "by relating funny incidents now and then, but he would spoil the most laughable story ever known in the telling of it." As a reconteur, by the way, Mr. Vance, of North Carolina, takes the lead among his colleagues. Senator Vest follows a good second. Then comes Mr. Palmer of Michigan, and Mr. Jones of Nevada. The latter is immitable in his mining stories. His greatest rival in this particular field is Senator Bowen, of Colorado, who will tell the most excruciatingly funny stories with the same expressionless face that he assumes when holding a full hand in a game of poker. Mr. Evart's fame as a story teller is national. In certain directions he has no superior. Gen. Hawley is fairly good at telling a story, but his forte really consists in singing. You must have heard him sing "The Two Grenadiers," or something less solemn—a college song or two after dinner, when the bottle has gone the rounds and cigars have been lighted—to appreciate the Connecticut sentor's genius. —*New York Tribune*

"I possess all the attributes of a great artist," said a conceited young painter to a visitor in his studio.

"Indeed."

"Yes, I have brains, a clear eye and a steady hand."

"If you will permit me to observe," said the gentleman, "you even possess what many artists never attained."

"Ah, you flatter me," said the painter, "and pray what is that?"

"An abundance of cheek."



CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
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Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1885.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of S. Horton, 195 Main Street, A. Robie, 156 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Samuel E. Wyman, North Woburn, Cooper's News Stand n the Centre Depot, and at G. P. Brown's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

It being generally understood that Amos Stone, Esq., for thirty years or more incumbent of the office, declines to take another nomination for County Treasurer, the numerous friends of Edward E. Thompson, Esq., in Woburn and throughout the county have prevailed on him to allow his name to go before the convention, which is to be held in Institute Hall, East Cambridge, at 11 o'clock, a. m., Tuesday, October 6th next. Although three years ago Mr. Thompson was the choice of the convention and received a majority of the votes on the informal ballot, but lost the nomination by a piece of thoughtlessness on the part of his supporters, when first approached on the subject, a few weeks ago, he was averse to yielding to the wishes of his friends, but by persistant solicitation they finally prevailed on him to allow them to present his name, and he will be a candidate at the convention.

The Republicans who strongly desire his nomination, and believe he will secure it with but little opposition, are by no means confined to Woburn, but are numerous in every section of the county.

Mr. Thompson is eminently qualified for the office of County Treasurer. He has filled, always with credit to himself and the satisfaction of his constituents, many public positions. He has represented Woburn in the General Court; was for many years a member of the Board of Selectmen, and ten years its Clerk; he was for a long time Water Registrar, and is now Treasurer of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank. He is a gentleman of the strictest integrity in all the relations of life. No man is more highly esteemed for his many sterling characteristics. He ought, and probably will be nominated without serious opposition.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

C. M. Strout—Stoves.
Woburn Coal Co.—Coal.
Sullivan Bros.—Auction.
A. Cummings—Dry Goods.
Martha Sturtevant—Dictation.
L. H. Chadbourne—For Sale.
J. C. Ayer & Co.—Sarsaparilla.
Miss Nellie E. Platts—Pianoforte.
Five Cents Savings Bank—Meeting.
J. M. Hill—Murray & Murphey Co.
Town of Woburn—Tax Collector's Notice.
N. W. Street R. R.—Annual Meeting.

— Buy a "New Tariff" Range.

— The equinoctial storm got along last Tuesday.

— Read auction sale of house on Winn street in this paper.

— The best yet: The "New Tariff" Range, sold by C. M. Strout.

— The place to find dress goods very cheap is at A. Cummings's store.

— The White carrying shop is again occupied. Mr. Murdock has rented it.

— The Bible Class was well attended Monday evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

— Mr. Willard C. Smith and wife returned last Tuesday morning from a week's visit to New York.

— The "Presidential" cards which Mr. J. W. Hammond gives to customers are very useful and pretty.

— Prayer meeting at the Y. M. C. A. room Sunday at 9.30 a. m. A general invitation is extended to all.

— C. A. Smith & Son advertise new fall goods, of the best quality and styles very cheap. Read their card.

— Hall, Carter & Co., have just unloaded at their sheds a cargo of real, genuine Lackawana coal, of the best quality.

— Mrs. Dr. Adams of Central Square left on our table a few days ago a basket of delicious grapes, which were duly appreciated.

— Mr. L. H. Chadbourne will give a good bargain in the sale of a house, barn and land at Central Square. Read his card in this paper.

— Last week we received a pleasant call from Mr. George Mayhew of Hartford, Conn., who was, years ago, connected with this office.

— Miss Hattie R. Darling, chief of the suit department at Mr. Amos Cummings's establishment, has returned to her post after a pleasant vacation.

— The crowded state of our columns will not allow of the publication of "A Trip to the Rangley Lakes," by "Teakettle," this week. It will appear in our next issue.

— This evening Mr. Sorensen of Brooklyn, N. Y., will lecture on temperance at Y. M. C. A. Hall. He is said to be a talented man, and very interesting speaker.

— The sixty-fifth quarterly convention of the Y. M. C. A. of Eastern Massachusetts was held at Chelsea, Sept. 23. A large delegation from the Y. M. C. A. of Woburn attended.

— Dr. Daniel Dorchester, Presiding Elder of North Boston District, will hold a Quarterly Conference Saturday evening, and preach Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock at the M. E. church.

— The railroad track continues to sink on the margin of the meadow in the rear of Mr. E. N. Blake's residence, but Mr. Brintnall says he'll find the bottom of it, or perish in the attempt.

— Mr. Acland Boyle of New York, the eminent Humorist and Elocutionist, will appear in Woburn during his Eastern circuit. He is strongly endorsed by the press and eminent persons and acknowledged the best Chinese and German dialectician in the country.

— Go to A Cummings's for Merrimac prints—beautiful patterns for only 5 cents per yard.

— Bear in mind that the National Band will give a grand concert on the Common this evening, for which a capital programme has been prepared. After the concert there will be a ball in Lyceum Hall.

— Messrs. C. R. Rosenquist and Claes Hsvensen were delegates to the national temperance convention of the Order of Grand Templars held in Boston last Sunday and Monday. It was a grand meeting.

— A gale of irrisistable mirth will be inaugurated at Lyceum Hall next Thursday evening, Oct. 1, when Mr. J. M. Hill's Murray & Murphy company will present that funniest of all amusing absurdities "Our Irish Visitors." Tickets at Horton's Book store.

— The Rev. Samuel H. Hilliard of Lee, Mass., who was called to the Rectorship of Trinity Church Parish, Woburn, Episcopal, has accepted the same, and will commence his work here on the first Sunday in October.

— Mr. Newton, agent for the Woburn Coal Company, would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps for sale a full supply of the best coal used, and that his prices are as low as those of any dealer in town. He guarantees complete satisfaction in every sale.

— The banquet committee of the Phalanx celebration cannot provide plates for parties who fail to give notice of their acceptance of invitations. Postal cards are furnished for this purpose, and those who neglect to use them will be obliged to go without dinner.

— The locomotive Hillsboro which drew the 6.30 train from Boston Wednesday evening, and two cars were considerably battered up by running into some stationary cars on a side track this side of Woburn Highlands from a switch being misplaced. No one was hurt.

— Mr. Richard Morris, of the firm of Moore & Morris, has returned from a trip to Ireland, which he enjoyed very much. His health is greatly improved. He brought back several mementoes from the old home, and had many things of interest to tell his countrymen here of the land of their birth.

— On invitation of Mr. Brintnall, one of the contractors, members of the Board of Selectmen viewed the new railroad in places last Saturday, and were pleased with the progress made and solid character of the work done. The officers of the road were out the day before, and inspected it.

— Miss Nellie E. Platts, one of the successful music teachers of this place, has a card in this paper, to which attention is called. She was for a long time a pupil of Mr. F. H. Lewis, which is tantamount to saying she is thoroughly educated in the art. Miss Platts has had good classes in seasons past.

— The Board of Registrars of Voters will hold sessions at their rooms, 211 Main street, to receive applications for registration and revise the list, on the evenings of October 2, 7, 19, 23, 24, 26, 27 from 7.30 to 9 o'clock; and on Wednesday evening, October 28, from 9.30 to 10 o'clock, when registration for the November election will close.

— Mr. J. M. Hill's Murray & Murphy Comedy Company will present their amusing, side-splitting 3 act absurdity "Our Irish Visitors" at Lyceum Hall next Thursday night, Oct. 1. A strong comedy company supports those in 2 inimitable Irish comedians Murray & Murphy, and the troupe embraces a fine brass-band and orchestra. There is fun ahead for all those who attend, and tickets are on sale at Horton's Book store.

— At the Democratic caucus held last week Wednesday the following town committee, which we inadvertently omitted last week, were chosen: James Skinner, Charles Porter, John Murphy, Thomas Salmon, Thomas H. Hill, Jacob H. Ham, Charles H. Nichols, M. S. Seeley, Edward F. Cassidy, Charles K. Conn, Laurence Reade, William Johnson. All straight—no mugwumps on that list. We also unintentionly left out the name of Thomas H. Hill, one of the delegates to the State Convention.

— William J. O'Connor, about 28 years old, a trusted and favorite clerk in the leather store of E. N. Blake & Co., 158 Summer street, Boston, was arrested in Brighton Tuesday evening for embezzling of the firm $3000, or more. He entered the service of the firm twelve years ago and by his bright, intelligent conduct won their confidence and esteem. His stealings cover a period of two years, but was not seriously suspected until Mr. Blake discovered suspicious things in O'Connor's accounts which lead to his detection and arrest.

— The public are already familiar with the fact that Edmund J. Cleveland, Esq., of Hartford, Conn., was lately in Woburn, and had a photograph made of the gravestone of the ancestor of President Cleveland in our old burying-ground. The result is now before us in a handsome heliotype picture, entitled "The Grave of Aaron Cleveland in the Old First Burying-Ground, at Woburn, Mass. He was the ancestor of President Grover Cleveland." The lettering and ornamental parts of the gravestone are brought out in the picture in a beautiful and unique manner. The gravestone is of a peculiarly hard and durable stone, and the ornamental carving is of superior workmanship. It belongs to a class of stones imported from England, where the ornamental portions were undoubtedly made, the lettering being put on in this country to suit the wishes of the purchaser. These points are proved, first, by the stone differing in kind from any found in this section, and second, from the superiority of the ornamental work to that cut afterwards on stones quarried at that day in our own country. The portrait of Mr. E. J. Cleveland is introduced in the picture as an effective feature. Mr. Cleveland is writing a book on the Clevelands, and holds the manuscript of that work in his hand as he sits in a chair at the foot of this celebrated and honored grave. Aaron Cleveland died in the year 1716, in his 62d year.

— "Don't you forget it," A. Cummings is selling ladies' and gents' underwear at fearfully great bargains.

— James Dooley, who was run over by a herdic driven by John Fullerton, on the corner of Portland and Sudbury streets, Boston, last Tuesday afternoon and killed, used to live in this place, and has two sons here now.

— Mr. H. E. Strout of this town received an order from the Prison Commissioners last week to furnish them with a set of photographic prints, interior and exterior, of the Reformatory at Concord and the Prison at Charlestown, in consequence of which he was at work all day Saturday of last week and Monday of this at Concord, and Thursday of this week at Charlestown, and has a set of very fine 11x14 photographs which will be on exhibition at his Studio after the work for the state is all completed. These pictures have been made to send to Rome, Italy, to be exhibited and represent Massachusetts at the International Congress of Prisons to be held there, and is a high compliment to Mr. Strout for his painstaking and careful work, and a valuable endorsement of its artistic merit.

— The committees on the Phalanx celebration are making good progress. The meeting on Tuesday evening was well attended, and all the committees should be present at the meeting this evening. Invitations have been sent out for the occasions. It should be borne in mind that no tickets are sold to outside parties for the dinner or promanade concert, and the only way to secure them is to become subscribers to the celebration fund. It has been suggested that specimens of all the different uniforms which the Phalanx has used since its oganization, if possible, should be exhibited at the dinner, either worn on the persons of the owners, or brought in. The Salem Cadets will celebrate their 100th anniversary on October 8, and one of the features will be an exhibition of samples of all the uniforms ever worn by them. What say to the proposition?

— Under the able management of Mr. Fred B. Leeds a party of about forty ladies and gentlemen took advantage of the very low fares offered by the B. & L. R. R. Co. and joined the White Mountain excursion last Monday and enjoyed it very much indeed, except the severe snow storm which they experienced and left behind on Wednesday. The following ladies and gentlemen ascended Mt. Washington and registered at the Summit House on Tuesday: William Winn and wife, William H. Winn and wife, Mrs. F. A. Lawrence, Miss M. W. Carleton, S. F. Corbett, F. M. Hawkins, W. E. Smith, A. T. Sawyer, Frank B. Dodge and wife, Jane F. Kelley, James J. Carroll, Dr. Seth W. Kelley, Mrs. M. A. Leathe, Capt. C. S. Converse, P. T. H. Porter and wife, A. H. Holland and wife, A. A. Brooks, Mrs. A. V. Brooks, S. A. Tutts, Alvah Buckman, P. E. Bancroft, Mrs. S. Simonds.

— Three quite genteel looking fellows from the city probably inaugurated a pretty extensive raid on the clothing stores of this village last Tuesday evening, but so far as we have been able to learn they failed to make connections in a single instance, and left on the 10 o'clock train without any plunder. At least this is the idea of the police, although some of the clothing dealers think the bundles the fellows had with them on the train were made up of clothing stolen here. The police say they can find no dealers who lost clothing on that evening, and yet it is possible the owners may be in error about it. The fellows worked it shrewdly at the Boston Clothing Store and at Hammond's, but at both places they were suspected the moment they entered the stores and were narrowly watched. Buck's gentle salutation upset their plans at his place, and Winthrop Hammond detected the chaps before they could get away with the booty which they had carefully prepared for removal. The fellows paid a visit to all the clothing stores.

Republican Caucus.

Last Saturday evening the Republicans met in caucus, pursuant to notice, at Republican Headquarters, 204 Main street, for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent the party in the several conventions, elect a Town Committee, and trausact other business.

Capt. E. F. Wyer, Chairman of the Town Committee, was chosen Chairman of the Caucus, and Mr. C. H. Harding, Secretary. After some preliminary work the following delegates were selected:

State: E. D. Hayden, John M. Harlow, N. J. Simonds, John S. True, Griffin Place.

County: E. F. Wyer, H. M. Eames, P. G. Hanson, N. W. Eaton, J. W. Ellard.

Councillor: A. S. Wood, C. F. Spear, Milton Moore, C. H. Harding, R. B. Trumbull.

Senatorial: E. E. Thompson, J. G. Pollard, Benjamen Hinckley, H. E. Smith, E. D. Hayden.

Town Committee: E. F. Wyer, H. M. Eames, P. G. Hanson, C. H. Harding, B. F. Whittemore, H. E. Smith, John R. Carter, David C. Barry, John S. True.

The attendance was not large, but harmoney prevailed, and the business was promptly despatched.

Obituary.

Died, Sunday, September 20, at Dorchester, after a very brief illness, Annie Maude, wife of George H. Mower, and daughter of Charles S. Jones of this town. Death came within a year of wedlock and when all surroundings gave promise of a useful and happy life. A newly created home is thus desolated and a youthful husband learns life's deepest sadness even at the outset of life's journey. Friends, many and sincere, are thus called to mourn the bright beauty of one to whom just erewhile they had been offering their measure of congratulation. We cannot philosophize, we are forced to submit.—COM.

Acute rheumatism is an inflammation of joints, marked by pain, heat, redness, and a tendency to suddenly shift from joint to another. With these symptoms apply Salvation Oil, the great pain cure, to the affected parts without delay. Price 25 cents a bottle.

A Pleasant Drive.

On last Friday afternoon a quartet of Woburn gentlemen took seats in the fine family carriage of the Manufacturer and started out for a drive of several hours through the pleasantest part of Boston's suburbs. Steelplate commanded the expedition, Manufacturer supplied the motive power, while Pestle and Pencil filled the positions of passengers with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the other two.

It was a lovely autumnal afternoon, as the readers of this may remember, and the quartet went forth in high spirits and with strong expectations of a good time. They proceeded leisurely down the main street leading to Winchester, which town presented a quiet, peaceful appearance not very much in contrast with the "Deserted Village" so beautifully described by Goldsmith, but the charming Common, with trees, flowers and fountain, the pride of the W. V. I. A., was there to be duly admired by the tourists. "Rangely" too elicited commendatory remarks on its handsome lawns and fine residences, and by a unanimous vote the party pronounced Winchester a delightful town.

Increasing speed a knot or so the travellers shortly passed a large, aristocratic-looking mansion seated in the midst of a broad, smoothly-shaven lawn, embowered in old elms and other trees through which ran wide carriage drives and footpaths. This was, years ago, the summer residence of the great statesmen and orator, Edward Everett. A mile or so farther on the beautiful village of Arlington was reached, and crossing the Avenue Pleasant street was entered. The Manufacturer informed his passengers that this is the handsomest thoroughfare in Massachusetts, a proposition which his auditors were not disposed to gainsay. Beautiful residences, lawns, clumps of ancient trees, shrubbery, flowers and statuary line the street on both sides, and nothing more charming was seen during the drive.

The modest home of Trowbridge, the famous author, whose books delight and instruct everybody, was passed; the former residence of Howells, an equally famous writer, was seated on a hillside a little farther on; Spy Pond and its great, rambling hotel were at the left as the excursionists struck into North Avenue and headed towards Harvard Square. Many very handsome places were seen and admired before reaching the Colleges. Steelplate would have it that North Avenue is unexcelled by any drive in the country, in which idea he was not opposed. Proceeding along through the busy streets of Cambridge the party soon reached

THE RIVERSIDE PRESS

establishment, which was their objective point on leaving home. It need not be stated that the Riverside Press of Cambridge, owned by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Company, is well known in every part of the world where books are read. It is much the largest establishment of the kind in New England, employing not less than six hundred people, and its imprint on a book is a perfect guarantee of superior mechanical execution in every part of it.

Driving over a concrete road through a spacious lawn, with a large fountain on one hand and an exquisitely chisled statue on the other, the main building was reached, and the quartet disembarked. The establishment consists of several great brick structures, situated close down by the banks of Charles River, from the upper windows of which wide and delightful country and city views are obtained. The party were met by Mr. Houghton, a courteous young gentlemen, who conducted them to the counting-room and there introduced them to Mr. Mifflin, who at once dropped his business and very kindly proceeded to entertain his visitors. It was pleasant to receive such attentions, and the cordial reception was duly appreciated.

A guide was promptly furnished in the person of an intelligent youth, and the tourists proceeded to make the rounds of the vast establishment. Silverplate was an old habitue of the place and familiar with every inch of the ground. Of course in a brief article, like this, it would be impossible to give anything approaching such a description of the great book factory as it deserves, and so the reader must be content with the simplest sort of a sketch, and allow his imagination to put in the proper filling. There was activity and business everywhere. In the shipping room, superintended by Mr. Lincoln, were huge stacks of books of every name and nature ready to be forwarded to purchasers in different parts of the country. It appeared to the unsophisticated eyes of Pencil that the pile of Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries seen there would nearly fill a fair sized meeting-house. To the usual inquiry Mr. Lincoln said business there was never better, and Pestle thought as much.

In the composing room an army of men were "picking type" and putting into shape the lucubrations of many brains more or less learned; while in another apartment a score or more of big and little presses were engaged on the next step in the manufacture of a book. The lithograph rooms where the pictures are made excited the curiosity of the party and considerable time was spent in them. The binding too was equally interesting, but Pestle found more attractions in the stamping rooms, and where other fine work was being put into covers, than anywhere else.

Hundreds of elegant works were in various stages of manufacture, and costly volumes of rare beauty were stacked throughout the buildings. Poetical works, histories, science, art, and the writer knows not what all, were passing through the hands of the six hundred skilled workmen, from whom the tourist received courteous treatment and answers to many, probably foolish, questions.

An hour or two was devoted to this very agreeable sight-seeing, during which many things were learned respecting the way in which one of the largest and most celebrated publishing establishments in this country carries on its business. The visit was exceedingly pleasant and edifying to the Woburn party, rendered particularly so by the kindness and civility of Messrs. Houghton and Mifflin, and superintendents of apartments.

After an hour's delightful drive the quartet gained their homes just as the sun was sinking behind the western hills, perfectly satisfied with all they had seen, and Steelplate, Pestle and Pencil agreed that the Manufacturer had done the handsome thing by them.

NOW IS THE TIME

— TO BUY —

Housekeeping Goods at Low Prices.

WALBRIDGE BROTHERS,

23 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

HAVING COMPLETED THEIR STOCK OF

FURNITURE AND CARPETINGS,

Are now prepared to sell at LOWER PRICES than can be obtained elsewhere in Boston. CALL AND SEE. The stock comprises the LATEST STYLES and BEST MANUFACTURE. CARPETINGS of all kinds and descriptions, PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITS, CHAIRS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, RANGES, PARLOR and COOK STOVES, and KITCHEN GOODS of all kinds. Our SPECIAL and LIBERAL PLAN of PARTIAL PAYMENTS recommends itself to all purchasers. CALL AND EXAMINE.

LOW PRICES.

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ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE IN VICINITY OF BOSTON.

L. WALBRIDGE. F. G. WALBRIDGE.

HORACE N. CONN,

Insurance Agent and Broker,

159 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

[For the Journal.]

The Reunion of the Hartwell Family Association.

The second annual meeting of the Hartwell Family Association was held Thursday, Sept. 17, at the hall of the Middlesex Agricultural Society in Concord. The morning dawned bright and clear, and the day throughout was radiant with autumnal glory. At an early hour about three hundred persons were assembled, representing 67 towns, and 7 states. The oldest persons present were Mr. Morris Dwight of Williamsburg, Mass., 89 years old, and Mr. George W. Hartwell of Rochdale, Mass., 85, both well and active. Badges were worn, making the classification of the different branches of the family, with numbers denoting the generation to which each one belonged.

At 11 o'clock the meeting was called to order by Mr. L. W. Dinsmore, of Hillsboro' N. H., president of the association, who having congratulated it on the auspicious circumstances under which it met, introduced Rev. Mr. Grout of Concord, who gave them cordial greeting as descendants of one of Concord's former citizens, William Hartwell, who has been represented in the town since the year 1636. At the conclusion of these remarks, to the surprise of many, a bridal party was seen approaching the front, led by Mr. Haywood Hartwell of Somerville, and Dr. W. A. Reynolds of Woburn, as groomsmen. The bridesmaids, Mrs. Haywood Hartwell, and Miss Annie Hartwell of Lowell, were followed by the groom, Rev. Minot S. Hartwell, pastor of the Globe Congregational church of Woonsocket, R. I., and the bride elect, Miss Abby I. Staples of the same place. The marriage ceremony was performed by Mr. Grout, assisted by Rev. H. H. Hartwell of Suncook, N. H., Rev. Joseph Hartwell of Binghampton, N. Y., and Rev. Charles T. Johnson of Stoneham.

After congratulations, the company dispersed for a short interval of social converse. Then came dinner, a bounteous repast served by Mr. Harvey Blunt of Boston, upon which the Divine blessing was invoked by Rev. M. S. Hartwell. After dinner the same gentleman having been chosen present of the day, after a few appropriate remarks, in which he referred to the day as being not only one of reunion, but union, presented Mr. Dinsmore who read the following letter from "Uncle Isaac" Hartwell of Wilkinsonville, Mass., who is 81 years old:—

FALMOUTH, Sept. 15, 1885.

To the President of the Hartwell Family Association:

I exceedingly regret that illness and age combined leave me no hope of participating in the happy reunion of the 17th. I know that I am in accord with the sentiments of the association when I say, we congratulate ourselves on being the descendants of the ancient and honorable family of the Hart and Well. Had we been endowed with the privilege of chosing our family and name, it would have been Hartwell. Had it been permitted to us to choose the ancestral home of our family, it would have been Concord. Concord, beautiful for its situation, Concord made classical by its poets and philosophers, Concord made immortal in History by the blood of its heroes.

I. B. HARTWELL.

Two poems, written by Mrs. Mary Moore Davis of New Orleans, a granddaughter of Isaac Hartwell, were also read.

Mr. Dinsmore desires a complete family record, and expressed the wish that each one of those descended from William Hartwell would send him their personal record. After remarks by Rev. Joseph Hartwell, Rev. H. H. Hartwell and Rev. C. T. Johnson, the song "None but I can say," was finely sung by Mr. William E. Hartwell of Haverhill, after which a trio of six hands was admirably rendered on piano by Prof. Harley Newcomb and daughters Florence and Bertha, of Boston. The piano used on the occasion was from the firm of Woodward & Brown.

At 3 o'clock, M. S. Hartwell, being obliged to take his departure, resigned the chair, gracefully referring to his domestic relations, and praying "as he had married a wife they would have him excused," to which H. H. Hartwell replied that he had married a wife a good many years and was still able to attend to business. The latter gentleman then took the chair and suggested a prompt payment of the membership fee then and there. Although money was considered the root of all evil, it was an indispensible element in the carrying on of this society. In fact the giving of money is the kind of speaking men feel, he agreed with the Indian who said Americans talk too much with their mouth, he wished them to talk with dollars.

The officers of last year were continued for another term A pleasant feature of the closing exercises was the taking of photographic views of the assembly by C. O. Hodgman of Bedford. The "family" assembling on and around the steps in front of the building; and little groups scattered here and there on the grounds, if not within range of the camera, made a never to be forgotten picture as the slant beams of the afternoon sun rested on their happy faces. Woburn was represented by the families of F. A. Hartwell, J. H. Cummings, C. C. Stone, Martin Haywood, C. Alonzo Pierce, W. A. Reynolds, and L. W. Marion.

Miss Ida J. Macdonald

Will resume Lessons in Woburn on **Sept. 19, 1885.** Special attention given to beginners. For terms address

No. 37 Concord Square, Boston.

Miss S. J. COLBURN,

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

Address, Woburn.

Miss Florence E. Starkey

Will resume teaching Sept. 19, 1885. Special attention given to beginners.

Residence, Auburn Street.

N. J. COREY,

TEACHER OF

Pianoforte, Organ and Harmony.

Will resume Lessons Oct. 1st. Inquiries may be made at F. B. Leeds's drug store, or at No. 28 Worcester Square, Boston.

Miss NELLIE E. PLATTS,

Has resumed her Pianoforte teaching for this season and arrangements for pupils can now be made.

RESIDENCE:

45 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Board of Trade.

A very full meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade was held at the Rooms last Tuesday evening, the proceedings of which were of more than ordinary interest. Mr. N. J. Simonds, as Chairman of the Committee, called the meeting to order and presided during its deliberations, which were protracted to well towards 10 o'clock. Secretary Champney read the minutes of previous sessions, which were approved.

Chairman Simonds explained the chief business in hand, which was to make provisions for the payment of the book, "Woburn," soon to be issued by the Board. Mr. William M. Miller submitted the approximate cost of the 525 copies, which he set at about $875. Suggestions as to the best method to be adopted to raise the necessary amount of money were made, among them one that each member should pay for all the volumes taken by him. This proposition gave rise to a long and spirited discussion, because the understanding had been current for some time that each member was to have a copy free.

Finally, on motion of Mr. Benjamin Hinckley, it was voted that each member of the Board be furnished one copy of "Woburn" without cost.

Mr. James Skinner made a motion, and accompanied it with appropriate remarks, that the disposition of the book—its sale, gratuitous delivery, etc.—be left in the hands of the committee who have had it in charge from the beginning, which was unanimously carried.

On motion of W. V. Kellen, Esq., a vote of thanks was tendered the Book Committee for their services.

At the suggestion of Mr. Skinner Col. W. T. Grammer, chairman of a special committee on widening Main street, made a report, which was supplemented and closed by Mr. Lawrence Reade, member of the Highway Committee of the Board of Selectmen.

Messrs. W. W. Hill, Fred A. Flint and F. S. Burgess, the committee on membership, assured the meeting that, within the next two months, they would be able to report at least 25 additions to the Board, which will swell the membership to over 150.

Mr. Champney and Mr. Miller reported requests for copies of "Woburn" as soon as issued.

Adjourned to meet next Tuesday evening, at which time it is important that the whole Committee be present.

A Pleasant Outing.

The following communication was received too late for publication in our last issue, and being a matter of some interest, and as "it is never too late to mend," we take pleasure in inserting it in this weeks edition of our paper.—[Ed.]

It is seldom in the whirl of active business life we are permitted to publicly record such pleasurable events as the following is a description of. On Saturday, the 12th inst, the employees in the establishment of N. J. Simonds, Esq., on Main Street, to the number of over one hundred, were this year, again the recipients of a holiday and delightful excursion through the generous liberality and kindness of their gentlemanly and enterprising employer.

The programme for the occasion was a trip to the city, and from there by boat, to the very attractive and popular summer resort, so well known to hundreds of thousands of visitors, "Downers Landing"—a place born of the genius of that notably liberal and warm-hearted philanthropist, Samuel Downer. The day proved extremely pleasant although in early morning a light mist, or fog, prevailed over the water in the Harbor, but the rising sun, lifting itself, as it seemed, out and up from its ocean bed, quickly dispelled the vapor, presenting a most charming day, and a rival to the rosy month, of which it is said "What so fair as a day in June?"

Arriving at Downers Landing the party passed the forenoon in strolling over the grounds, admiring the many natural and artificial beauties of the place, taking part in various games, dancing, etc. until the shrill whistle at noon announced the fact that the clams were baked and hot the corn, so soon to the tables all were gone. A sumptuous dinner, such only as those catering at the sea side resorts know how to prepare, had been arranged for the party and we may say we think the caterers gave Woburn the credit of being a healthy place of healthy appetites from the way in which the demolition of edibles took place, as was proved by the mountains of clam shells, melon rinds and corn cobs left.

The afternoon was passed in the same pleasant manner as the forenoon, and at 5 o'clock the party embarked on board the steamer Gen. Lincoln en route for home, all being pleased and happy in passing so enjoyable a day through the forethought and beneficience of their kindly employer; and to his credit it may be said as well that of the place a more orderly or better behaved party never left and returned again to town.—X. X. X.

For Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and Sore Throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town, handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have. J. P.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

TO OUR

PATRONS!

We are now putting in our Autumn and Winter stock, new goods are arriving almost daily from Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

We cannot specify the many bargains but cordially invite you to call and examine them.

Copeland, Bowser & Co.,

147 MAIN STREET.

Woburn, Mass.

GLOVE DEPT.

4-Button celebrated Olga Kid Gloves; in Black and all the new shades, at $1. Every pair warranted.

Special Bargains.

Good quality 4-Button Kid Gloves at 62 cts., in Brown and Tan Shades.

Fall Shades of Woolen Yarns in

Germantown Yarns.
Ball Yarns.
Scotch Yarns.
Saxony Yarns.
Gray Mixed Yarns.
Skeine knitting yarns all shades.
Worsteds in the newest shades.

Special Bargains in Children's Hosiery at 12½ cents.

Children's Handkerchiefs, 2c. and 5c.

Ladies' Scarlet Vests, 75 cts.

New Stamping Patterns.

Linen Crash for Stamping.

F. S. BURGESS,

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

BOSTON, MASS.

All goods for the Dye House should be brought in by Tuesday evening. 11-26

FALL OPENING

— OF —

Stylish Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods!

We have just received the largest and most complete stock we have ever yet shown and respectfully ask your careful inspection.

Men's Dress and Business Suits!
Young Men's Nobby Sack and Frock Suits!
Boys' School and Knee-pant Suits!
The latest New York and Boston styles of Hats!
All the seasonable novelties in Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
ONE LOW PRICE TO ALL!

Hammond's Clothing House,

181 MAIN STREET. LYCEUM BUILDING.

In all large communities persons are taking an increased interest in property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the Rev. D. Dorchester at 10.30 A. M.; Sunday School at 12 M; Sunday School Prayer Meeting at 6 P. M. General Prayer Meeting at 7 P.M. Regular meeting Wednesday evening at 7½; General Class Meeting Friday evening at 7½.

CONGREGATIONAL.—The pastor will preach at 10.30 A. M.; Young people's meeting at 6 P. M.; the pastor will preach at 7 P. M. The usual meetings Wednesday and Friday evenings.

UNITARIAN.—Services at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at noon. The pastor's subject will be—"She hath done what she could."

Y. M. C. A.—Praise meeting at 4 o'clock. Boys' meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30. Scandinavian services Sunday at 10.30, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Reading Room open daily from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 6.30 to 9.30 p. m., Wednesday excepted. Boys' Branch at 7.45 p. m., on Tuesdays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—Services at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at noon.

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL, Central Street, Montvale. Public services Sunday at 3 P. M.

Married.

In Woburn, Sept. 22, by Rev. Daniel March, Zoeth W. Atwood and Lizzie M. DeLoria, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, Sept. 23, by Rev. N. B. Fisk, Duncan F. Darrach and Annie C. Dinsmore, both of Woburn.

In North Woburn, Sept. 3, by Rev. L. Thompson, Mr. Herbert H. Dockham and Miss Marion A. Tidd, both of North Woburn.

DR. DODGE'S DRUG STORE!

Everything first-class and reliable. Competent clerks always in attendance.

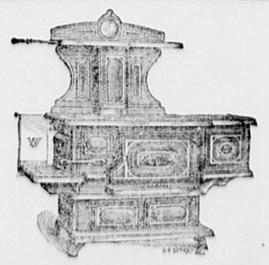
G. S. DODGE, M. D.,

165 MAIN STREET.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 1, M. McGowan, aged 53 years.
In Woburn, Sept. 10, Alice M. Murray, aged 1 year and 1 month.
In Woburn, Sept. 11, J. McGovern, aged 1 year and 6 months.
In Woburn, Sept. 12, Maggie Talty, aged 29 years.
In Woburn, Sept. 17, Nettie A. Stuggles, aged 35 years, 1 month and 25 days.
In Woburn, Sept. 19, Catherine O'Riley, aged 50 years.
In Woburn, Sept. 19, Ellen Gibbons, aged 21 days.
In Stoneham, Sept. 18, Mary E. McLaughlin, aged 4 months and 8 days.



HARDWARE

(All kinds and descriptions.)

FINE CUTLERY.

TOOLS.

STOVES AND REPAIRS.

JOBBING in Tin and Sheet-Iron.

G. W. JENKINS,

203 Main Street, Post Office Block.

"Solar Tip" SHOES!

Who has not felt the want of satisfaction in Children's Shoes? You can have that want supplied by insisting on getting THIS SHOE, and no other, from your retailer.

Take NO SUBSTITUTE, NO IMITATION, and our full name in the trade-mark.

N. B.—This is the only make of shoes used by 1100 boys in Girard College.

Made only by JOHN MUNDELL CO., of Philadelphia.

J. LEATHE,

SOLD BY

201 Main Street, - - Woburn.

OPP. JOURNAL OFFICE.

B. & L. R. R.

From Boston to Winchester 6.45, 7.30, 7.35, 8, 8.30, 9.05, 9.45, 10, 11, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3, 3.15, 4, 4.30, 4.45, 5.10, 5.40, 6, 6.15, 6.30, 7.15, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 P. M.

From Winchester to Boston 6.05, 6.23, 6.38, 7.10, 7.40, 7.57, 8.30, 9.09, 9.15, 10.23, 11.43, A. M., 1.18, 1.57, 2.57, 3.23, 4.09, 4.58, 5.11, 5.23, 6.28, 6.42, 8.40, 10.23, *10.36, P. M.

*Wednesdays only.

WINCHESTER.

A well-attended temperance meeting was held in the M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon. A number of ministers took part in the services.

The Cleffs propose to give more concerts again this season, and to enable them to put a course through successfully they ask cash subscriptions to the amount of $400 from Winchesterians.

The annual meeting of the W. V. I. Association was held in Harmony Hall, Wednesday evening, 16th inst. at which the following officers were elected: President, Samuel W. Twombly, Vice Presidents, Stephen W. Reynolds, Samuel H. Folson; Secretary, George H. Eustis; Treasurer, Charles F. Lunt; Directors, David N. Skillings, John T. Wilson, George S. Littlefield, Daniel March J.

The Treasurers reported balance on hand,		45.19
Received from annual fees 158 members,		158.00
Received from sundry sources,		7.46
		210.65
Expenses, Printing &c.,	43.50	
Rent of Halls,	28.00	
Improvement near R. R. track and fence,	25.70	
Purchase of leases to avoid nuisance of Blacksmiths shop on Pleasant street,	80.00	
		177.20
		33.45

By the resignation of H. F. Johnson the Association lost their secretary whose valuable services for three years are too well known to members to need further mention.

The most important and expensive work of the Association was the purchase of lease whereby the building of a Blacksmiths shop on one of the main streets was stopped and a great nuisance averted. April 30th, was observed as Arbor Day by scholars, and a number of trees planted on the school house grounds. The fence around the Congregational church is to be removed in the spring through the influence of this Association and a stone curb put in place of it.

Two public and eight executive committee meetings were held also a social meeting and supper which was a great success, 169 attending.

Other minor improvements have been made and are contemplated.—E. A. S.

CROCKERY

And everything pertaining to the business. Largest store in the city, recently opened to retail buyers 155 Friend, 62 Canal St., Paine's furniture block.

ROGERS & CO., Importers Est'd 1815

BURLINGTON.

There will be a temperance meeting at the church Sunday evening. Good speakers are expected. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Last Sunday morning, Mr. Bridge Wheat, who was the guest of Abner Shed Esq., delighted the people at church with his fine singing. Mr. Wheat has often visited Burlington, in years past, and his friends are always pleased to see him.

The reception given to Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., at the Massachusetts House, Lexington, last Tuesday evening, was attended by a number of his Burlington friends. It was a very pleasant occasion. Dr. Hamlin has recently purchased a house in Lexington and intends to make that town his permanent residence.

Last Friday night, the house of Mr. John Welsh was entered by thieves, who took nearly all his clothing, a little money, and the larger part of his small stock of groceries. Mr. Welsh is very deaf and old and can ill afford to spare the articles taken. Some of the clothing was found by school children near the South schoolhouse, this week.

Have you Heart Disease? if so do not delay; Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is a specific of thirty years use, and we guarantee relief. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

When symptoms of malaria appear in any form, take Ayer's Agure Cure at once, to prevent the development of the disease, and continue until health is restored. A cure is warranted in every instance.

"There have been many remedies put before the public for coughs and colds, but we know of none that has given more thorough satisfaction than Adamson's Cough Balsam."—*Portland Press.*

[For the Woburn Journal.]

Old Woburn Homes.

Across the low and nearly level grounds easterly from the Baldwin and Wheeler houses, and at the distance of from one-half to three-fourths of a mile, is that part of Woburn, which, for many years, has been known as "New Boston." From the angle near the houses of Charles and Lyman Ames, the old road extended, in one direction, to the Wilmington line, past or near three old homes known as the Jonas Munroe, Major Tay and Keimer homes. Of these, though remembering them well, the writer is unable to give any definite historic account. But there yet remain two old homes, near the angle before mentioned, which are better known and still occupied. The most northerly of the two is at present the home of Charles Ames. It is a large, and, in its early days, must have been a more than usually, imposing structure. It was built considerably more than one hundred years ago by Dea. Samuel Ames, or, as formerly written, Eames. A daughter of Dea. Ames married Elijah Wyman, the first of several in successive generations, bearing that name; and a son married Rachel Wyman, a sister of the daughter's husband. Thus, in two lines, the two families were merged, and the house was at length given by Dea. Ames to the grandmother of Elijah Wyman who, like his father before him, was born there, his own mother being also an Ames, a great-grand-daughter of Dea. Samuel and a sister of the late Robert Ames.

A much older house even than this, and a short distance south of it, has sometimes been called "The Old Red House." This also was built by Dea. Samuel Ames, who died Jan. 20, 1775, at the age of 84. He finally gave it to his son Jacob. From this Jacob it descended to Jacob 2d, who was the father of Robert and other children, sons and daughters, and the grandfather of many persons of different names still living.

This very old house is one of a considerable number, once common in Woburn, which turned their backs to the street, for reasons not very obvious to the present generation. Though for a long succession of years, it was the home of successive generations of the Ames family, like nearly every house of its age, the name that was so long identified with it, ceased many years ago, to be associated with its current history.

"THE BLACK HOUSE."

In a former article, embracing some account of a house long known as "The Black House," standing where is now the residence of Daniel Kimball, the writer, in closing, said:—"Whether the house had once received a coating of black paint that gave it its sombre name or not,—its very dark appearance certainly made that name no misnomer."

Since that article was written, the writer's attention has been called by his friend, W. R. Cutter, our town Librarian, to a statement in Paige's History of Cambridge, which he must have seen some years ago but had quite forgotten. From this statement it appears that the Black House was once owned by Joseph Bartlett, who was born in Plymouth, and graduated from Harvard College in 1782. He left Woburn for Cambridge in 1795, remained there till about 1809, and subsequently resided in Portsmouth, N. H., Saco, Me., and Boston, in which last place his sun went down in a cloud in 1827. He had no children, and had abundant time to gratify a very eccentric taste. In Woburn, he painted his house *black*, with white window sashes, and green doors. In Saco, he built a house of a round or circular form, and painted it fiery red. Thus he was evidently ahead of his time, and anticipated, to some extent, the present taste for coats of "many colors."

Though more or less rusty in appearance during the last years of the history of the Woburn house, it was quite unlike in color to any other house ever known to the writer and, very properly, was still called to the very last, "The Black House."

THE BURBEEN HOUSE.

In a notice of the old Burbeen Garrison House, which once stood where now stands the residence of Rev. H. A. Westall, is the following sentence: "With the exception of the family of the late Col. Leonard Thompson, it is not known to the writer that there is now left in Woburn a single descendant of any name of the old and honored Burbeen family." If the writer had said "the family of the *father* of Col. Leonard Thompson," and had included Winchester in the Woburn that was in his mind at the moment, he would have more clearly expressed what he intended. He had in mind the family of which Col. Leonard Thompson was the most prominent representative and not alone his own descendants. His father, Leonard Thompson the first, who married a daughter of Esther Burbeen, the wife of Jesse Wyman, left other children beside the late "Col. Leonard," and some of their descendants, bearing various names, still live in Woburn and elsewhere. Meanwhile, the writer has been very happy to be informed by his old friend and former pupil, Stephen H. Cutter of Winchester, that the same Esther Burbeen had two sons, Jesse and Randolph Wyman. The latter married Patty Tay of North Woburn, where he lived and died, leaving a family whose descendants are still in town. The former, Jesse Wyman, Jr. married Susannah Richardson and had eight daughters, all of whom married; the oldest, Moses Persons, the next five, Zachariah, Samuel, Jason, Bartholomew, and Richard Richardson; and the seventh and eighth, the brothers Stephen and Henry Cutter, the youngest having first married another brother, William Cutter, 2d, who in early manhood, left his wife a widow.

Thus we have a suggestion of a host of descendants from James Burbeen, through his son, Rev. Joseph Burbeen, the father of Esther (Burbeen) Wyman. And yet, cheering as is this view, it is still true that no descendant bearing the old and honored family *name* of Burbeen is known to the writer, though, somewhere, there may be many. L. T.

POSTSCRIPT.

Soon after the printing of the article in which was noticed the old home of one of the four or five cotemporary James Fowles, a very kind communication was received by the writer from John W. Johnson, Esq., suggesting that the James Fowle of that particular home, the home of the present writer's great-grandfather, his grandmother, and, once for three years, his own home, could hardly have been "James Fowle, Esq.," as supposed, but another of the four or five men bearing the same name at the same time. Mr. Johnson has given much attention to research in Town and Probate records bearing upon questions of this kind, and I have great respect for his views. It is, however, proper to say that I am only one of several men, the late Rev. Samuel Sewall included, who have been greatly perplexed in the attempt to trace the genealogy of the Fowle family. The Town Records are very misty and unsatisfactory. Mr. Sewall, however, like the present writer, was led to assume that the father of the wife of Col. Loammi Baldwin, and the wife of Samuel Wyman, sisters, were the daughters of James Fowle, "Esq." Others have arrived at the same conclusion. Yet, after an expenditure of more time and the experience of more perplexity, by far, in this one search, than he has ever encountered in many years of similar search for other families, the writer, some time ago, came to this result:—

1. Mr. Johnson is quite likely to be right and Mr. Sewall and myself wrong.

2. The numerous James Fowles, from one of whom I have certainly descended, were evidently respectable men and all *worthy* to be "Esq."

3. Though we may associate with the familiar name, the titles, "Serg.," "Lieut.," "Capt.," "Esq.," or "Major," all which are employed in the old records to designate more than usually excellent Fowles, these same Fowles are nevertheless very hard birds to catch. L. T.

In Memorium.

Mrs. Caroline Sheldon Carter was born Oct. 17th, 1818, in the village of North Reading, but at an early age removed with her parents to Wilmington. As a child she evinced a great love for study, and gave token of her remarkable memory. Only a few days before her death she repeated several pages of Whelpley's Compend of History committed at the age of nine years, giving first the general historical facts, and then a nearly verbatim repetition of the printed page. She attended the once famous Pinkerton Academy at Derry, N. H. and graduated at Abbott Female Seminary, Andover.

She taught in the public schools at Wilmington and Reading, after which, though not quite seventeen years of age, she engaged as teacher in the Granville, Female Academy at Granville, Ohio. The entire journey was made by stages and canal boats; the Alleghany mountains were crossed by stage, and it required a week to reach her destination. During her residence in Ohio she saw something of the workings of the so-called "underground railroad," and remembered distinctly the excitement over the murder of Lovejoy by the pro-slavery party at Alton, Illinois.

After filling most acceptably her engagement at Granville, she returned to her home and taught in the schools at Wakefield until in Nov. 1842. During the forty two years of her married life she was rarely absent from her husband, and it seemed fitting that she should so soon follow him to the unseen land.

The life of this estimable woman was one of marked influence for good. Gifted with fine mental endowments, she bore an active part in all organizations for social and literary culture. Her love of flowers was equalled by her knowledge of them. She was wise in counsel, clear in judgment, broad and charitable in all her estimates of life and work. She had what Longfellow calls that characteristic trait of a liberal mind that recognizes humanity in all its forms and conditions. She saw the good in every one, and such was her mental and spiritual atmosphere that those in her presence instinctively appeared at their best. She was magnanimous in all her intercourse with others, most generous and forgiving to those whose desert was least. She was quick to recognize talent, and prompt with her word of appreciation; quick to send word of sympathy in seasons of joy or sorrow; quick to acknowledge in fitting manner even the little attentions and courtesies of life. Because of her unusual executive ability she was called upon to fill many official positions in various social and benevolent organizations, and so great was her interest in all charitable work that she remarked only a few days before her death that she would be glad to live, even though it were to suffer, if only she might do more good in the world. We look back upon her life and wonder that she did so much; she looked back and grieved that she had done so little. Always generous in her appreciation of others, she was ever humble in her estimate of self, and it has been truly said that humility is one of the roads to excellence.

One of the best tributes to her worth was the large circle of friends that she drew around her; and so broad was she in her outlook on life, that it included persons of all religions denominations, and those in humble as well as in higher, stations. Nor was this circle of friendship confined to those of her own age. Those who were younger in years found her young in heart as themselves, and fully in sympathy with all their interests. It was they who lined her grave with boughs and the autumn flowers she loved so well; who scattered rosebuds on her pillow, and made the rooms bright and fair with floral offerings; and who felt as they guzed on the calm white face, looking so peaceful in its last sleep, that they had lost their wisest human counsellor, a faithful, helpful friend.—P.

Dry Goods House

—— OF ——

A. CUMMINGS,

150 MAIN STREET.

New Fall Styles of Rich Millinery in great abundance. Special bargains in Hats. Fine display of PLUSHES for ornamental work and trimming.

SENSATION!

NEAR AT HAND!

No Advance in Prices!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

WOOLEN YARNS CHEAP!

We have certainly the largest and finest variety of Yarns we have ever seen in Woburn. Notwithstanding the heavy advance in Wools we have marked our stock much BELOW FORMER PRICES.

We are resolved to double our sales this year if low prices and A SUPERIOR STOCK will do it.

PRICES MUST ADVANCE!

All along the line. We have taken

— ADVANTAGE —

Of this by laying in an

IMMENSE STOCK!

AND SHALL STICK TO OUR LOW PRICES.

WILL YOU BE WISE?

AND LOOK AT OUR

LADIES' and GENT'S UNDERWEAR.

We never had such a stock or Lower Prices.

BUY EARLY AND MAKE NO MISTAKE.

A. CUMMINGS, 150 Main St., Woburn.

Modern Architecture.

Mr. W. W. Armitage, architectual draughtsman, No. 402 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, writes that having a very severe cough, which he found it difficult to remove, he tried Red Star Cough Cure, and after a few doses was completely cured. Encouraged by this remarkable result, he gave it to the young members of his family who were sick from a like cause, and it produced similar effects upon them. He recommends its use in every household.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, in loss of appetite and general debility. Messrs. Ramsey & Co., of Sharpsburg, Pa., makes the following report: "That they recommended a friend suffering from loss of appetite and general debility, Scott's Emulsion, that after taking half dozen bottles, he reported, that he ate well, feels well, and is in fact a new man, and recommends it highly."

"My physician said I could not live. My liver out of order, frequently vomiting greenish mucous, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Mrs. Adelaide G'Brein, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The tenacity with which people abide by their early faith in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is explained by the fact that it is the best blood medicine ever used, and is not equalled in excellence by any new new candidate for public favor.

For business men overtaxed, men who have lost their vigor or are easily exhausted, or depressed in spirits, Dr. R. C. Flower's Nerve Pills are the only absolute specific in the world.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady agent is wanted in every city and village; also ladies to travel and solicit orders for MADAME WOOD'S Corsets and Corded Corset Waists, Tampico Forms, Hose Supporters, Steel Protectors, Ladies' Friend, etc. Agents are making from Twenty to Fifty Dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price-list to B. WOOD, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at Wm. W. Hill's.

CHAMBER SETS
WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

COMER'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

666 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Thorough and Comprehensive Instruction in all Studies Essential to Success in Business.

Students may commence at any time, **Receive Individual Instruction** and progress according to ability and application. Separate department for **Ladies.**

Graduates Aided to Employment. Young people receive instruction here that will *insure a successful start in business*, and that will benefit them throughout their business career. **For 45th Annual Catalogue, Address C. E. COMER.**

Trunks, Trunks, at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Charles H. Barnes

512 Washington Street.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

CHAMBER SETS

We are prepared to offer the finest line of Mahoganized Chamber Sets ever shown to Boston trade. The designs are all new and novel, and cannot be found elsewhere, and are complete sets of 10 pieces each. They are finished in the highest pianoforte polish, with very large French Plate Glasses, Italian and Tennessee Marbles, with cabinet work of the very best, and will be sold as purchased at less than value:

Lot 1492, cheap at $75, for $60.
Lot 1507, well worth $90, for $75.
Lot 1510, well worth $95, for $80.
Lot 1511, well worth $100, for $85.
Lot 1499, should bring $115, for $95.
Lot 1489, should bring $125, for $100.
Lot 1445, should bring $135, for $115.

Full lines of Mahogany, Oak, Ash and Walnut Sets, which are offered at extremely low prices.

We particularly call attention to one lot of Walnut Sets, of which we have but 53 sets left, and though it has been a good seller at $75, will be sold to close out the lot, as we shall have no more of this pattern, and which have never been sold by any parties in Boston, for

$55.00.

Anything in our line of Carpets, Furniture, Bedding, Ranges, Parlor Stoves and Crockery to be sold on Easy Payments when desired.

CHARLES H. BARNES,

512 Washington St, Boston.

Bargains in FURNITURE

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Martha Tay, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Martha Sturtevant, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five.

40-3 J. H. TYLER, Register.

Lounges At WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

SULLIVAN BROS., - - Auctioneers, No. 9 School Street, Boston.

AUCTION SALE

Of a 2½ Story Frame

DWELLING-HOUSE

And about 10,000 square feet of land on WINN ST., nearly opposite Elijah street,

WOBURN,

MONDAY, September 28th, 1885,

At 9 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, will be sold by public auction to the highest bidder, the 2½ story house (now occupied by J. H. Navens), containing 8 rooms.

The estate is pleasantly located about one mile from Woburn Centre. This sale offers a good chance to purchase a home in a growing section of this prosperous town.

Easy Terms. $100 deposit will be required at the Sale.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

JACOB BROWN, SAMUEL COOK, G. R. GAGE, } Vice Presidents.

Interest commences Jan. 1, Apr. 1, July 1, Oct. 1. Dividends Payable—January and July.

NOTICE.

The quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on Friday, October 2, 1885, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., to transact such business as may legally come before them.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

Money deposited on or before October 10, 1885, will draw interest from October 1, 1885.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, September 24, 1885.

MATTRESSES AT WOBURN BARGAIN STORE,

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN.

Thursday Evening, Oct. 1.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Murray & Murphy,

The King Laugh Provokers, will present their new and original side-splitting absurdity, in 3 acts,

'Our Irish Visitors'

Unsurpassed Comedy Support.

BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Under the management of J. M. Hill.

Band parade during noon hour. Open-air Concert in front of Hall at 7 P. M.

Unadulterated Fun Ahead! Funny stage situations; Crisp Witticisms; Pretty Dances; Popular Songs and Popular Music.

Reserved Seats sold at Horton's Bookstore at 50 and 75 Cents.

ADMISSION, - - - - 35 CENTS.

Mirth and Merriment without end.

Don't miss a rare chance to laugh.

COME EARLY.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,

College Block, 172 Main Street.

The Tax Bills for the year 1885 ARE NOW READY, and payment thereof is respectfully solicited.

The Supplementary or WOMEN'S TAX BILLS are ready for distribution at this office.

Office open daily from 8.30 A. M. to 6 P. M., and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings until October 20, from 7 to 9 o'clock, for the collection of taxes.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Tax Collector.

Woburn, Sept. 23, 1885.

North Woburn Street R. R. Co.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the North Woburn Street Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 168 Main St., Woburn, Mass., Tuesday, Oct. 13, 1885, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the election of Directors, and transaction of such other business as may properly come before them.

Per order.
JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Clerk.

Woburn, Sept. 22, 1885.

New Goods!

We have opened this week many New Goods for Fall and Winter Trade.

We offer as Special Bargains one lot of COLORED SATIN RHADAMAS at 95 cents per yard. We think these are 5 cents a yard less than Boston prices.

One lot of COLORED VELVETS at $1.25. 19 inch wide.

Ladies' and Gent's UNDERWEAR from 25 cents upward.

Our 5 and 10 CENT COUNTERS are full of Bargains not found elsewhere.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

175 & 177 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES!

25 CENTS AND UPWARDS.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN WOBURN.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED. 8-tf

DODGE'S JEWELRY STORE.

AUTUMN GOODS

NOW OPENING AT

C. R. CACE & CO.'S, Merchant Tailors.

171 Main Street, Woburn.

WILL BE READY About Oct. 1, 1885.

"WOBURN."

An Historical and Descriptive Sketch of the town, published by

The Board of Trade.

It will be an elegant volume of great interest to the citizens of Woburn.

☞ As the edition is limited, persons, not members of the Board of Trade, desirous of procuring copies for themselves, or to send to friends at a distance, can do so by making an early application to the Secretary of the Board of Trade at their rooms in Bank Block.

The book will contain the following

ILLUSTRATIONS:

Public Library (Frontispiece.)
Common; Soldiers' Monument; Unitarian church.
First Congregational Church.
Bank Block.
Residence of Stephen Dow, Esq.
Residence of Griffin Place, Esq.
Residence of John S. True, Esq.
Residence of Hon. John Cummings.
Central House.
First Baptist Church.
Residence of James Skinner, Esq.
N. J. Simonds Manufactory.
Residence of Julius F. Ramsdell, Esq.
Residence of William Ellard, Esq.
Residence of J. Q. A. Brackett, Esq.
Residence of Charles B. Bryant, Esq.
Residence of Eustace Cummings, Esq.
Horn Pond and Woburn Water Works.
St. Charles Church.
Residence of N. J. Simonds, Esq.
Residence of Hon. B. F. Whittemore.
Sun Electric Light Company.
Bryant & King Manufactory.
Birthplace of Count Rumford.
Cummings School.
James Skinner & Co. Manufactory.

"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS —WITH— DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give

DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.



FOR SALE BY

J. LEATHE,

201 Main Street, Woburn.

DOLLS and ALBUMS at WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

WANTED.

One or two UNFURNISHED ROOMS, anywhere within three-quarters of a mile or less of the Centre.

Inquire at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

For Sale or To Let.

At **Central Square, Woburn**, a House, Stable and about two and one-half acres of Land.

Apply to
L. H. CHADBOURNE,
on the premises.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing to us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from the first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$200,000 *in prizes given away.* Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents in each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 51-52

THE WOBURN COAL CO.,

104 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

All kinds of Coal kept constantly on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited,

E. D. NEWTON, Agent.

NOTICE.

We would respectfully notify all former patrons and others that desire their horses shod in perfect manner, that we will continue to do the same at the old stand of W. P. Robinson, Union St., Woburn. Horses that cut their ankles and knees forward or behind, over-reach or grab on, stumble, fold up, or cut their arms, warranted to go clear or NO PAY. All horses with corns, contracted feet, quarter-cracks, quitters, or any defect of the feet will receive careful treatment.

McDONALD & QUIGLEY.

July 15, 1885.

Dancing School.

Mrs. L. J. CHANDLER,

Will open a class in Dancing, Deportment and Calisthenics for children at

Harmony Hall, - - Winchester,

—ON—

Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1885

From 4.30 to 6.30 P. M.

All the popular dances taught and special attention given to deportment and the German.

The season to close with a Reception complimentary to the pupils.

For further particulars address 85 Prospect street, Cambridgeport.

PICTURES! PICTURES!

$1.00 EACH.

WOBURN BARGAIN STORE.

HALL, CARTER & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Coal, Wood, Lumber,

HAY, CEMENT, LIME,

Doors, Windows, Blinds, etc,

TELEPHONE 5857.

Office, 105 Main Street, **WOBURN, MASS.**

Household Don'ts.

Don't stand when you can sit just as well.

Don't put off the mending from week to week.

Don't you know that vinegar will clean the isinglass in the stove doors?

Don't you know that your floor oil cloths can be washed in buttermilk or kerosene?

Don't give little children two languages to learn—first baby-talk, then afterward true pronunciation.

Don't hesitate to place a piece of zinc on the live coals in the stove; it will clean out the stove-pipe.

Don't throw away nice woolen stockings when the feet are worn out, but cut them down for the children.

Don't fail to be clean and tidy in every nook and corner, but don't be a slave to a shining stove or carpet.

Don't do unnecessary work because your grandmother did There was not half so much to be done in her day.

Don't cherish the idea that you will catch cold if you feel a bit of fresh air, or know there is an outlet for heated impure air.

Don't throw away old suspender rings, but sew them to the corners of the kitchen holder, serving a better purpose than loops to hang by.

Don't flirt dirt from one piece of furniture to another and call it dusting, but take it up carefully in a dusting cloth and shake it from the window.

Don't say "micky" for milk, "ridey" for ride; baby will understand "hand mamma your little dress" as readily as if you said, "bring his ittle dess to mamma."

Don't talk servants or family matters to callers, and don't tell them the exact date of their last call. They will be likely to make the interval longer the next time.

Don't you want to know that rose-bugs can be destroyed by adding three or four spoontulls of kerosene to a watering-pot of water, if used freely when the bug appears?

Don't fail, in conversation, to occasionally pause and give the listener an opportunity to speak, and don't mistake polite listening, prolonged, for interest in your subject.

Don't lose a moment of the day; finish one piece of sewing before commencing another; don't fail to so plan the work that several things may be attended to at the same time.

Don't fail to rest yourself during a long day's sewing by changing your seat occasionally, and in warm weather don't fail to remember that bathing the face and hands will be found very refreshing.

Don't sit over the stove, with feet in the oven, complaining of being cold, but dress warmly and take a brisk walk in the open air, when you will think the fire has taken a fresh start, or the weather has abated.—*Sarah J. Blanchard.*

Seven "Gals."

"Seven children and all on 'em gals. What ever'll they do fur a livin'?" said a bony-handed, stoop-shouldered woman, a farmer's wife, who had baked and brewed, and washed and scrubbed, and, like the enemy of mankind, "sewed tares while the husbandman slept," and had been always "supported by her husband." She was much afflicted by the death of the minister and his wife, who were near neighbors, and was filled with maternal anxiety for the terribly inconvenient family of girls. This is what became of them: They held a family council to consider what faculty each one had been praised for by the dear lost father and mother, and decided that these special gifts should be put into the market to keep the wolf from the door. One became a dress-maker, one an artist, one a teacher, one a knitter, one opened a bakery, one taught music, and the little one was put to school, until her talent should develop. And the world was the richer for the seven brave lives of those bereaved children—"all on 'em gals."

A man from Indiana who went to Chicago to buy a stock of groceries to start business, had but little ready cash, and was asked what security he could give.

"Well, I did own a saw-mill," he replied.

"But you don't now?"

"No, it was sold on a mortgage. I did have a farm."

"Is that gone, too!"

"Yes, went on a mortgage."

"Got a home?"

"That's gone with the rest."

"Any wild lands?"

"I had one hunered and ninety acres, but it's gone.

"Then you really have no security."

"Look-a-here, mister," said the Hoosier, as he straightened up, "after a man has been used to doing a mortgaging business for twenty-five years, he can't change all in a minute. If a chattel mortgage on this stock ain't security enough for you I'll look around and find a house not quite so particular."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

De Kaggs—There is a most peculiar odor, judge, that issues from a crevice in the bank near my house. I think it is natural gas.

Judge—Why don't you test it?

"I don't know of any convincing test."

"Touch a lighted match to the crevice."

"But it might explode and blow me up."

"Well, Great Scott! do you want any more convincing proof than that?"

About Newspapers.

The Stoneham *News*, of which Mr. R. W. Barnstead is editor and proprietor, celebrated its fifth birthday anniversary last week with appropriate ceremonies. As far back as when we used to do the press-work of the *News* we knew, just as well as we do now, that Mr. Barnstead would succeed, and told him so more than once; and our gift of prophecy has been abundantly verified by the facts. He has made a journalistic and financial success of the *News*, and may his shadow never grow less.

The most notable example that we have seen of great thrift following fast on superior management and ability in conducting a daily paper is that of the Boston *Globe*, which bids fair to outstrip all competitors in that city, if, indeed, it is not already in the lead. We have all read more or less about "live" newspapers, but if anybody wants too see just what a live newspaper is he must take the *Globe*. The way it is forging ahead in the race would be a marvel if it were not known that the ablest newspaper talent in the country, business and literary, is at the *Globe's* helm; but when this fact is taken into account the wonderful success of the paper ceases to be surprising.

We have received a copy of the first issue of *The State*, the new Republican weekly started in Boston to "fill a long felt want." In size, make-up and general appearance it closely resembles *The Nation* of New York, but, judging from the specimen before us, it will put less gall into its editorial inkstand than does its N. Y. contemporary, and therefore become more popular. Its 16 pages are filled with the productions of several writers, some known to reading people and others not so much so, and on the whole the articles are quite interesting. Mr. Moulton of Lowell is said to be the manager of the paper. He announces that *The State* will be an out-and-out, flat-footed Republican journal, and if the promise is kept in letter and spirit, and the new candidate for public favor does not forget itself and go to chasing after strange gods—civil service reform, mugwumpery, and some other crankish and fantastic "Boston notions", for example—and secures a corps of writers with a little more strength of pen and wider repute, there is no reason in the world why it should not right speedily become a dividend-paying institution. Boston has no real good, reliable Republican journal within her borders, and the originators of *The State* have chosen an excellent field for their venture, and we sincerely hope they will make a brilliant success of it everyway, always providing, they keep right straight along on the Republican track, and force the milk-and-water men of the grand old party to keep hands off.

The Limekiln Club.

"Am Stepoff Johnsing in de hall dis eavenin'?" asked the president, as he rose up and winked at Samuel Shin to stir up the fire and roast Elder Toots out from behind the stove.

"Yes, sah!" replied a high-pitched voice from one of the back corners.

"You will please step to de front."

Brother Johnsing has always bragged about the length of his heels, and he now appeared to think that the hour had come when he was to receive a prize chromo. His face wore a broad grin, and just at that moment he would have lent Brother Backslide Davis fifty cents without the least security.

"Stetoff Johnsing," said Brother Gardner in his deep-toned voice, "I war, in the feed-stoh de odder night to see about gittin' two-bits wuth of meal fur my hens, when you walked in an' wanted to git trusted fur a bale of hay fur yur mule."

"An he trusted me, sah."

"Zactly, an' it pleased me to see it. In a few minits de ole man Cummins limped in. De two of you talked about de general wickedness of mankind fur a few minits, an' den a dispute arose as to de aige of de world."

"Yes, sah. De ole man Cummins doan know nuffin, sah."

"You called him a liar."

"But he called me a fool."

"You called him a bigot."

"An he called me a humbug."

"'Zactly—'zactly—I heard it all. Brudder Johnsing, an' now I want to ax you what you know about the aige of de world?"

"I—I—know as much as de ole man Cummins."

"How old am de airth?"

"I dunno, sah."

"Oh, you don't! You and Cummins call names an' almost fight ober what neither of you kin cum widin a millyun miles of knowin'! Dat's mankind, 'zactly. We kin be bluffed on what we do know, but we won't back water fur any libin' man on what we doan' know. When we git a theory we fight fur it sooner than fur solemn facks. If we can't convince de odder party by blab we am ready to do it by sluggin'. Brudder Johnsing, it will be well for you to disreckolect a few facks. A gill of argyment am worth a bushel of abuse. It takes a man of strong common sense to admit his faults and errors. You may believe with all your might an' still be in de wrong. Find a man who prides himself on stickin' to his opinyuns, an' you has found a dangerous member of the community. You may now sot down, an' we will attack de reg'lar programme."—[*Free Press.*

Hay Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from Hay Fever for fifteen years. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balsam, and thought I would try once more. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it and now I feel entirely cured. It isthe greatest discovery ever known—Duhamel Clark, Farmer, Lee, Mass. Price fifty cents.

A smart girl can make about 3500 cigarettes in a day. One thousand cigarettes will spoil one smart boy. One smart girl can thus spoil three and one-half smart boys per diem or something over one thousand smart boys per annum.

His Ignorance Cost Me $150.00.

I was sick abed for three months. The doctor said I had Prolapsus Uteri, which was untrue. He didn't try to cure me but wanted to make a $150 00 every day. My uncle is a druggist, and he told me turn the doctor off and try Sulphur Bitters. I did so and five dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me of general weariness and debility. —*Mrs. S——, New Haven.*

Items.

True love looks as well in old clothes as in purple.

Youth studiest most how best to live; old age studies most how best to die.

A woman doesn't worry as much over how she is to gain a crown of glory, as she does how she is to gain a new bonnet.

A mother's tears are the same in all languages.

When a man's pocket-book out-grows his honesty, it is time to call the police.

A hungry man doesn't throw bread out of the window because it isn't pie.

When an editor becomes greater than his paper, the latter's usefulness begins to lessen.

A dollar decreases in size in the same ratio that a man's heart gets bigger.

It never occurs to a fashionable woman that there is enough goods in the train of her dress to make a poor child a pretty Sunday frock.

The roughest roads are those we have not travelled over.

Whoever is not afraid to pray is not afraid to fight.

The best men and women are too busy doing good to have time to tell about it.

The title of a gentleman is one that money cannot buy.

A piece of solid cast iron will float on the molten metal as readily as wood on water.

It is estimated that in 1882 the number of passengers carried by all the railroads in all parts of the world was 2,400,000,000, or on an average of 6,500,000 daily.

The highest velocity imparted to a cannon ball is 1626 feet per second, equal to a mile in 3.2 seconds; and the velocity of the earth is 1000 miles per hour, or a mile in 3.6 seconds.

A farmer in Barnes County, Dak., has a field of barley that grew thirty-eight inches in thirty-eight days, just an inch a day from sowing. It is believed no climate or soil can beat that.

It is quite proper in Japan to give away a present you yourself have received.

It was once a common custom in England, on the breaking out of a fray, to call out "clubs, clubs!" to part the combatants. "Clubs," too, was originally the popular cry to call forth the London apprentices who employed their clubs for the preservation of the peace.

A writer in the *Atlantic*, speaking of the maliciousness of the mocking-bird, states that if young birds are placed in cages where the parent birds can have access to them, they will feed their offspring regularly for two or three days, and then, as if in despair, will poison them, giving them the berry of the black ash.

New Cure for Sore Throat.

"I can't eat this ice cream," he said, as he shoved back from the table with a disgusted expression on his face.

"Anything wrong?" inquired the proprietor of the parlor, as he rubbed his hands and looked axious.

"It's a beastly stuff."

"Dear me, but I'm sorry. Susan, what flavor did this gentleman order?"

"Vanilla, sir."

"And you gave it to him?"

"Ah! that explains. I'm out of vanilla, and she must have used kerosene. I'll make it at half price to you, sir, and you get all the advantage of a sure cure for sore throat."

First citizen (to Brown, a grocery dealer)—I say, Brown, I'm after the postoffice, and I want you to sign the petition.

Brown (signing it)—when you want groceries you know where to get them, of course.

First citizen—You bet I do, old man.

Second citizen—I say, Brown, I'm after the post office, and I want you to sign this petition.

Brown (signing it)—When you want groceries you know where to get them, of course?

Second citizen—You bet I do old man.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by W. W. Hill.

A Boston writer thinks that the sexes are drifting apart. We hold that this depends on circumstances. When mother suddenly brings a light into the dark parlor, the sexes drift apart very suddenly, but there seems to be an affinity, as it were, when the light is turned down low or extinguished which drifts the sexes together again.

An old intimate friend of mine is Parkers' Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff. —Miss Pearl Afleson, St. Louis, Mo.

Foreman—We printed this cut yesterday as a murder, and to-day it's a wife beater. Editor—Both bad men—let it go in. "But it's a portrait of Chris. Maguire, the well-known politician." "Oh, the public doesn't know the difference." "But Chris. will." "Well, if he kicks run the cut in next week for 'An Eminent Divine.'"

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

Merchant—"You wanted to speak to me?" Clerk—"Yes, sir." Merchant—"What about?" Clerk—"I hope you won't take offence, sir; but I'm doing exactly the same work as Mr. Jones, and get $6 a month less for it." Merchant—"Ah! indeed? Thanks. I'll have Mr. Jones' salary cut down at once."

Men are generally deserted in adversity. When the sun sets our very shadows refuse to follow us.

Good Thoughts.

He who possesses a susceptible heart has an inexhaustible mine of sweet emotions.

No man ever offended his own conscience but first or last it was revenged on him for doing it.

Whether young or old, think it neither too soon nor too late to turn over the leaves of your past life and consider what you would do it what you have done were to be done again.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it. Make up your minds to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not if trouble come upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one.

"Manners make the man," says the proverb. It may be true that some men's manners have been the making of them; but as manners are rather the expression of the man, it would be more proper to say the man makes the manners.

One effect in resisting inclination in the exercise of judgment is to prevent hasty decisions. There are emergencies when rapid judgments must be made and speedy action must follow; but it is likely the larger number of conclusions would be improved by delay.

A lady called at a drug store where they also kept books, and inquired of one of the firm: "Have you 'Grote's Greece?'" "No, mum; but we've got some excellent bear's oil."

Boston will have to look out for its esthetic laurels. Down in Biddeford, Me., people are so high-toned that instead of saying bath-room they speak of "ablutionary studios."

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.

This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kidneys are deadly. Your Kidneys are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, and be put out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS, the best and best medicine ever made. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you

Is Your Tongue Coated

are sick, no matter what ails you, with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately! Is your Kidneys out of order? Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately! Is your Urine thick, cloudy, ropy, sediment? Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately! Is your

Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are laid on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is

The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-Day!

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR.

A. P. Ordway & Co., Chemists, Sole Proprietors for U. S. and Canada.

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Thousands of persons in every trade, profession, and calling, have been cured by

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S

Scientific Remedies.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Joseph Jefferson, the great actor (whose equal in the character of Rip Van Winkle we shall never see again), states that he visited Dr. Flower in a very low state of health. He had given up the stage on account of his health being utterly broken down. Dr. Flower entirely cured him, and he is today enjoying the very best of health, after having filled last season a heavy professional engagement. The two great remedies used in this celebrated cure were Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative and Nerve Pills.

A Railroad President's Testimony.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, for years President of the great Pennsylvania R. R., said just before his sudden death, in answer to a question: "there is but one Dr. Flower, and it will be a century before there is another, and the one medicine for Liver and Stomach troubles, and the general system, is his Liver and Stomach Sanative.

A Case Without a Parallel.

In that horrible railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, which, every one remembers, Mrs. F. M. Coulter was buried through the bridge 70 feet into the river of ice. Her friend and Messrs. Moody & Sankey's associate, the sweet singer P. P. Bliss, was killed, and she so badly injured and her nervous system so shocked that chronic hysteria followed. She was sent to a private asylum, where, after a long treatment, she was pronounced incurable. Four years ago a friend sent her a bottle of Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. The effect was like magic; 17 bottles were taken, and Mrs. Coulter was thoroughly cured.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, $1,00 per Bottle, 6 Bottles, $5.00.

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

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THE LARGEST HOUSE FURNISHING STORES IN NEW ENGLAND.

102,550 square feet of floor room in the Nassau Hall Building is filled with all kinds of

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

which will be sold Cheap for CASH or on INSTALLMENTS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT to the housekeepers of New England.—During the month of September we shall sell all kinds of household furnishings cheaper than ever before.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Buy of the MANUFACTURERS and save one profit.

PARLOR FURNITURE (our own make).

Hair Cloth Parlor Suites, 7 Pieces. $35.00, $40.00, $45.00, $50.00 $60.00, $75.00, $80.00. Covered in Embossed Mohair Plush for $15 extra, 4 colors. SUITES in all grades of Mohair and Silk Plush from $50.00 to $300.00. Also Suites in Fancy Goods. We carry an enormous line of Plushes and Upholstery Goods, and any person can select their goods and have their Suites or Odd Chairs or Couches made to order, at same Prices. Continually on hand 75 to 80 different styles. Our Factory is taxed to its utmost Capacity.

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

In this department we have an Enormous Line.
Ash Chamber Suites, at $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 to $75.00.
Cherry Chamber Suites, at $30.00, $40.00, $50.00 to $100.00.

SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER FURNITURE.

No. 1 is a 10 Piece Marble Top Suite, nicely Moulded and Beaded, a beauty, $40.00.
No. 2 is a 10 Piece, Bevel Mirror, finely Polished, best Italian Marble Tops, and worth $65.00. Price, $50.00.
No. 3 is one of the Handsomest Suites in the market, comprising 10 pieces, large Bevel Glass, Brace Arm Chairs, large Table, and Warranted in every Particular, $60.00.
We have over 50 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, all set up on one floor to select from.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF PINE PAINTED FURNITURE.

Mahogany Furniture.

All kinds of Odd Furniture—Odd sized Bedsteads, Cribs, Cradles, Car Beds, Cabinet Beds, Mantle Beds, Bed Lounges, Sofa Beds, Spring Beds, Feather Beds.

STOVES AND RANGES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Our stock is complete, some of the finest RANGES in America; a nice Range and Ware for $15.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $30.00 and up to $50.00.
PARLOR STOVES in great variety, from $4.00 to $40.00.
☞Special pains have been taken in this Department.

CARPETS.

The Finest Line in New England, comprising Marquetts, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains and Oil Cloths in great variety of quality and price.

Tapestry Brussels, 60c	to $1.00,	Ingrains,	25c to $1.25.
Body Brussels,	95 " 1.50.	Velvets,	95 " 1.50.

Mats and Rugs.—An enormous quantity just received, selling at cost to produce.
Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Drapery Curtains, Poles, and Cornices all set up.
Everything in our stock will be sold on the Installment Plan if desired. Square dealing is our motto. Come well recommended—we want honest people for our customers. Send for our circulars showing how we do the Installment Business. Your Obedient Servants,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

NASSAU HALL, 827 Washington St., cor. Common Street, and 54 Shawmut Ave., cor. Pleasant Street, BOSTON, MASS.

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Spitz Bros. & Mork

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHIERS.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

PANTALOONS, ALL WOOL, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, and $5.00.

All our small lots of medium weight Men's and Boys' Suits marked down $2.00 to $5.00 a Suit, and embrace many extraordinary values.

Men's Suits, $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

SHORT PANT SUITS, 4 TO 13 YEARS, $2.50, $3.00 $4.00, $5.00.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

SPITZ BROS. & MORK,

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3 an 5 BEDFORD STREET.

☞ Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.

BOSTON.

INDIGESTION

To strengthen the stomach, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency which result from indigestion, there is nothing so effective as Ayer's Pills. These Pills contain no calomel or other poisonous drug, act directly on the digestive and assimilative organs, and restore health and strength to the entire system. T. P. Bonner, Chester, Pa., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am satisfied I should not have been alive to-day, if it had not been for them. They

Cured

me of Dyspepsia when all other remedies failed, and their occasional use has kept me in a healthy condition ever since." L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills, for Liver troubles and Indigestion, a good many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action." Richard Norris, Lynn, Mass., writes: "After much suffering, I have been cured of Dyspepsia and Liver troubles

By Using

Ayer's Pills. They have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken." John Burdett, Troy, Iowa, writes: "For nearly two years my life was rendered miserable by the horrors of Dyspepsia. Medical treatment afforded me only temporary relief, and I became reduced in flesh, and very much debilitated. A friend of mine, who had been similarly afflicted, advised me to try Ayer's Pills. I did so, and with the happiest results. My food soon ceased to distress me, my appetite returned, and I became as strong and well as ever."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

For sale by all Druggists.

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound, made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clasped Hands are on every bar.

Boston and Lowell Railroad.

JULY 20, 1885.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON at 5.55, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 7.50, 8.15, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15 and 11.35 A. M., 1.10, 3.15, 4.00, 4.50, 5.15, 6.20, 8.30 and 10.15 P. M. Sunday 9.00 A. M. 5 and 6. P. M. RETURN, 6.45, 7.35, 9.05, 10.00 and 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 1.00, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 4.30, 5.10, 5.55, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 and 11.20 P. M. Sunday 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

Trains Leave Winchester

For LOWELL at 7.50, 8.19, 10.26 and 11.18 A. M., 2.50, 4.21, 5.03 and 6.35 P. M. Sunday 9.13 A. M., 1.25 and 5.30 P. M.

For LAWRENCE at 8.19 and 11.18 A. M., 5.03, 6.35 and 7.52 P. M. Wednesday, 11.52 P. M. Sunday, 9.13 A. M., 5.30 P. M.

For AYER JUNCTION and way stations on the Stony Brook Branch at 11.18 A. M., 4.21 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For NASHUA, MANCHESTER and CONCORD at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M. Sunday, 1.25 P. M.

For MILFORD, WILTON, GREENFIELD, PETERBORO, HILLSBORO and KEENE at 7.50 A. M.

For WARNER, BRADFORD, SUNAPEE, NEWPORT, N. H., and CLAREMONT at 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

For PENACOOK, FRANKLIN, LEBANON and WHITE RIVER JUNCTION and stations on the Central Vermont R. R. at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For TILTON, LACONIA, MEREDITH, ASHLAND and PLYMOUTH at 7.50 A. M., 12.15 P. M.

For stations north of Plymouth and stations on the Passumpsic and Montpelier and Wells River R. R. at 7.50 A. M.

For MONTREAL, 7.50 A. M. and 12.15 P. M.

Passengers who desire to take the Night Express for Nashua, Manchester, Concord or any northern points can take train leaving Winchester at 6.35 P. M. for Lowell and there take express.

LUCIUS TUTTLE, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

C. S. MELLEN, Gen'l Supt.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM

All diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs cured by

ADAMSON'S

Botanic Balsam. Pleasant as honey. The only medicine that can be relied upon to break up a cold and cure a cough. Adamson's

BALSAM

Is invaluable in the treatment of all affections of the throat and lungs. It has received the endorsement and recommendations of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere.

CURES

Every time, and has never been known to fail in a case that could be reached by human aid. Adamson's Botanic Balsam has well improven its efficacy in twenty years' fight with throat and lung diseases. It breaks up

COUGHS

Colds, stops more speedily, surely and thoroughly than any other medicine. It is popularly known to be a medicine that has cured bronchial and pulmonary affections, when others have failed.

COLDS

Are broken up and speedily cured by Adamson's Balsam. When taken in time consumption is often cured by this remarkable remedy. It reduces the swollen tonsils and cures

SORE THROAT

Restoring the natural tone to the affected vocal organs.

For Sale by Druggists.

PRICE, 10c. 25c. and 75c.

F. W. KINSMAN & CO.,

Depot, 343 4th Avenue, NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste Smell, hearing A quick relief, A positive cure

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.



Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *Best ageat send out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. *The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.*

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson. Rochester, N. Y.

Escape High Rents and the Cost of Heating a Room by using

THE ROSS

Folding Table Bed,

Ten Styles, FROM $13 to $30



OPEN—Full Bed, 6 ft 2 in. long.

FULL BED, SINGLE BED, CHILD'S BED.



Guaranteed the Best Ventilated Folding Bed made.

Write for Catalogue.

CLOSED—With all Bedding inside.

Ask Your Furniture Dealer for it.

C. W. UPTON, Eastern Agent,

1370 Washington Street, Boston.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring the color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1. sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

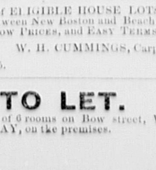
If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

MASON & HAMLIN

ORGANS: Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions for eight years. Seven hundred styles, $22. to $500. Payments, Cash, Easy Monthly Payments, or Rented. Catalogues free.



PIANOS: New made of stringing the strongest one, quarter as much tuning as Pianos of other makers. Remarkable for purity of tone and durability.

Organ and Piano Co.

154 Tremont Street, Boston.

RONCO & WARD,

Hair-Dressing and Bathing Saloon

Hot and Cold Baths.

SHAVING, 10 CENTS.

Rooms, 178 Main Street.

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A list of 964 newspapers DIVIDED INTO STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

Lots For Sale.

A number of ELIGIBLE HOUSE LOTS, on the new street between New Boston and Beach streets, Woburn, at Low Prices, and Easy Terms.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Carpenter.

July 20, 1885. 31tf

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms on Bow street, Woburn. Apply to C. TAY, on the premises.

ESTABLISHED IN 1880.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Job Printing Office!

204 MAIN STREET.

GEO: A. HOBBS, - - Pr

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In connection with the WOBURN JOURNAL we have an extensive

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CAUTION NOTICES,

&c., &c., &c

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CONSTITUTIONS, BY-LAWS, DIPLOMAS

CERTIFICATES, NOTICES, &c.

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SHIPPING TAGS,

PRICE LISTS.

For Lawyers and Professional Men

—FOR—

DRUGGISTS and MANUFACTURERS,

PRESCRIPTION BLANKS,

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SHOW CARDS

☞ We make a SPECIALTY of Plain and ☜
☞ Fancy Programmes, Invitations, Tickets, ☜
☞ &c., in NEW DESIGNS. Samples shown ☜
☞ and Prices cheerfully given. ☜

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DODGERS, HOUSE BILLS, STREET PROGRAMS, TICKETS, &c.

It is now an axiom among business men that there is no better investment, or one so sure o bringing large returns, as a liberal use of printer's ink in the various methods of advertising, and we shall offer special inducements to those who wish to advertise liberally for the Fall trade.

Our type and fixtures are al of the best, and selected expressly for the various classes of work above mentioned. It is our intention to fill all orders

PROMPTLY!

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